How Be a Good Omega

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How Be a Good Omega

by tesacolagillettee

Summary

Mr. Graham takes his little omega to Dr. Hannibal Lecter, a prestigious psychologist in several areas, especially in taming rebellious omegas like his son so that they can find their future alpha.

His son is 17 years old and is an unscrupulous rebel, he needed to get married soon and the young man's attitude wouldn't help him get an alpha to accept him, and he fears that, his son is about to be of age and hadn't yet gotten married, That was something very unheard of in society!

"Get on your knees."

There was no resistance, he obeyed the command without any problem.

There was a moment of silence until the alpha took a good distance for both of them.

"Open the mouth."

Notes

Will is 17 years old at the beginning of the story, but all the marriage and sexual themes are after he is 18

Chapter 1

It's the worst day of his life, yes, be there, sit down, waiting with his father that the door of the office where they were would open for the doctor to get out, he can't escape, and he really wanted to do it

After five minutes, where he ruined his long hair a little, the doctor finally opens the door showing himself together with a patient, *Will knew that his hell was about to start*

"Doctor Lecter."

"Mr. Graham, how are things going?"

Will stood behind his father in centimeters, away from the conversation they have, he kept his eyes on some part of the floor showing the best expression of boredom he has ever shown.

His father was betraying him, he was preparing him to sell him and throw him on the market so that some alpha takes him as his whore and misfortunes his life.

Will knows that being born as an omega was the worst thing in life, many told him that he should be thankful that he was an omega born in money, many omegas wanted to have that, a reality not as horrible as any common omega born on earth.

And Will understood, but that didn't take away the fact that what united him to the rest of Omega regardless of social class, is that they were in a totalitarian regime and in which everyone, *absolutely everyone*, must marry, because that is what the system dictates, and no one is saved.

Will was a "blessed" omega, not only for the fact of being born with money, but also for being born in the family that touched him; Will can hate his dad at the time for taking him to indoctrinate to be an alpha's whore, but his family was good with him, compared to any other wealthy family.

They taught him to make an independent and ambitious omega, perhaps right now his father curses himself for having put him to study and not raising him to be a family omega but it was already late, *seventeen years late.*

But his mother is not, she was the one who allowed Will to have another mentality, she was the one who prompted him to be the way he is, even when she's an alpha.

Will was pretty grateful to that, that's why he loves her and knows that he won't find an alpha as perfect as she is.

Every family of money raises his omegas to be a pregnant person for some alpha, it was necessary for the increase of his assets, but his parents raised him and his five alpha brothers a little differently.

Will was aware that he should marry, and in a way he didn't bother him, but he wanted to work, he didn't want to be at home taking care of children, not yet

But he had his time counted, his parents didn't pressure him to marry at fifteen, as the vast majority of omegas of money do, for the study, and Will was very happy about it.

Now it was his duty to do his duty before the time is up, because an omega after twenty-three years old is useless and will be left alone all his life, even when the fertility stage remains latent until he is 35, so was the system ALPHIST.

Will wasn't afraid of loneliness, the problem is that he was born into a family of money and needs to grow his assets, just as his brothers did when they married their omegas.

Will couldn't be left alone, he has no assets and will never inherit, the Omega is not entitled to any economic management.

The Omega has no right to anything.

If his parents die, Will will be left with nothing since everything will be left for his brothers, and they may never give him anything, leaving him on the street, no one wants to carry an omega without a road.

Omegas need an alpha to be under their guard and be able to go on as the system dictates, and Will urgently needs to learn how to be a good omega for an alpha if he wants to continue living.

Will was on his first appointment, it was after his classes so he needed to arrive at a good time, or well, that's what his father told him, he arrived ten minutes after time, even when he could arrive at the corresponding time.

"Good afternoon, Will."

The doctor's call made him out of his thoughts and looked up to see him, the man didn't take twenty seconds to open the door, Will didn't look him in the eye, he looked down his shoulders looking at the typical Fancy clothing he wore.

"Please come in." The doctor didn't take long to give him the invitation, knowing that he wouldn't answer him.

Will looked at the office, even though it wasn't his first time, he kept studying it, knowing the essence of the alpha.

"Please, sit down where do you wish, this will be fluid."

"Is it fluid to teach me how to fuck a alpha?, woah, so friendly." Will responded without stopping his words, he didn't regret doing it either.

Hannibal knew what type of personality the younger man had when he met him, he wasn't impressed by the words without filters

"Pre-marital therapy, doesn't go into intimacy, Will."

"Don't go into carnal intimacy but it does go into the brain and nature of the individual, being the same, even worse since it's the manipulation of the being as evolutionary." replied, so direct and cultured

Hannibal smiled, it's a pretty wise answer for a boy of seventeen, still, wasn't something that got him out of his position.

"I would rather use the term persuasion than manipulation." corrected

Will squeezed his throat with a hard laugh. "It's a more effective tool than manipulation, quite clever." Accept without expression

Will walked to the cabinet where there were several monuments, Hannibal smiled, the young man just flattered him

"The Omega both the alpha come with a marked evolution, no one can change their nature, they all fall into instinct and I only use persuasion to give them the curious freedom they try to suppress."

"The freedom of the alpha in being wild and the freedom of the omega in being a whore."

Will turned his head in the direction of Hannibal looking at him from the shoulder, giving a straight smile.

"A very hard job to do, if you ask me." said ironically, a rather subtle one and saw the monuments again.

Hannibal smiled again, slightly taller than the first, the divinity of expressing himself and knowing how to use body language even though he is a fairly limited person, causes him slight fascination.

"The freedom of the alpha to be protector and the freedom of the omega to be protected," he corrected as he walked to the sofa. "The way of reasoning from your position is quite striking, why do you think your gender falls into that limiting term?

Will sighed tiredly and turned to see the man's shoulder. "I don't know, but you can't comment from your position, being someone oblivious to the problems of my gender."

"I haven't said that I minimized the ills that omegas go through in a system made by alpha, but the term derogatory creates that the limitations that omegas have, intensifies more."

Will shake his lips slightly. "It's what's doctor, it's what's in this world." He shrugged his shoulders. "I don't think your therapy is talking about my perspective as an omega in this world, do you?" He framed an eyebrow

"That's included too." accepted. "Any type of low is important to point out to improve them so that I can improve yourself so that you accept who you are." he laughed dryly. "Do you try get out my thoughtful that in my position as a omega I shouldn't be service with a alpha." Hannibal made a gesture of acceptance. "So, what do you teach?, the right thing is to teach me how to bear what I will live and what I will find along the way"

"The right thing is to teach you to know what is your role is as omega, the right and duties you have, and that your alfa will do and must do for you, Will." clarified

Will didn't flinch in hiding his laugh and running his hand through his hair

"Doctor Lecter, do you think we're in a 'stop suffering' group?" Hannibal frowned slightly in confusion, Will refused to keep his laugh, this time harshly and began to walk. "You have to be realistic, I'm here to be indoctrinated and submissive for my next alpha, I'm not an eight-year-old who has to fix his pathetic future that he will have with beautiful terms and wonderful teaching." he pointed out

"Do you think your alpha will be a savage, Will?"

"Do you think I should be here, Dr. Lecter?"

"You say that because an omega can't be alone with a alpha?" he laughed. "You're turning to places that have no roads, and you know it very well," he pointed out.

Hannibal shook his head slightly and placed an intriguing gesture

The Omega was not building a wall for him to break with fantasy words that he used to make, the Omega was aware and mature of everything that existed, rather, of the pathetic morality that was instilled in both castes. The young man knew it as knows all that beautiful hair he has

Will didn't want beautiful words or encouragement for his next life, Will only wanted the thesis of everything he had to do to create his human suit and always wear it for the alpha he will have as a couple.

A spark of curiosity began to emerge inside Hannibal for the Omega.

Another day of appointment came, Will had to see him three times a week for two hours, it was a somewhat rigorous schedule thanks to his father but it was something he couldn't change, even when he wanted to

In those weeks that he has visited Dr. Lecter, there was not much to learn, the man used to talk about unimportant issues, lengthening the visits more, bothering him.

From the day one Will wanted to get out of that nonsense as quickly as possible and had let him know several times, but to his bad luck, the man ignored him, bringing out unnecessary issues with every comment he made.

Will was upset, it was as if the man wanted to extend the encounter when it was totally unnecessary, at first he had thought it was because he wanted the money his mother paid for therapy, but every time he passed, the man showed his intrigue towards him, wishing to dig his mind like a fucking animal. *He was beginning to hate the man.*

It shouldn't surprise him, it was what he hated about psychologists, they were so banal for his excitements of curiosity.

It wasn't the first time that he had treated with a psychologist, at fifteen he had to see the worst of the field, a psychologist with zero ethical and quite wild with his curiosity, beginning to evade him, to shamelessly inquire in his head, wishing to open it like the fucking sick that he was. Psychologists are nasty people who deserve to die.

Of course, Hannibal was different, he wasn't obvious, he had more class to do his misdeeds, as his clothes show, the man was both mentally and physically classed.

Will confirmed that the doctor was very good with persuasion, using it at any moment of life, even though Will learned his techniques and can identify half of them, the other was difficult for him, Hannibal was excellent in his profession, he knew how to take him to induce him where he wanted, and although Will kept attentive in his movements, the times he fell, he fell quite deep.

"Extending the therapy won't be you a better doctor, you know?"

"Are you anxious to looking for your alpha?"

"Be that as it may, that has an established date, it is something that cannot be changed."

"It can be changed if I give a denial in your advance, Will,"

Will smiled, "Does he want to disgrace my life, Dr. Lecter?" He said with light fun.

"I want to instruct you well to the world you will enter," he clarified

"Try to instruct me, but it doesn't stop lengthening the drama with unnecessary themes," he pointed out. "What an efficacy," he said with an ironic mockery, showing the doctor his incompetence.

Hannibal only bowed his head to the comment but did not comment, since he met Will he knows how rude he can be, without caring about creating enemies in his path.

Hannibal hates people to rude people, *too much*, but with Will for some stranger reason was forgivable, even, it was flattering to witness.

Since when does an omega leave you insignificant?

"If you feel that I am being evative with the main theme, I apologize, what if we don't start with therapy?"

Will moved a little from his seat, it was a miracle to find him sitting down

"Anything you want from your alpha, Will?"

"Let him be distant"

Hannibal framed an eyebrow, "Distant?"

"When we get married, I wish that we are both on our way, not be hypocritical and that each one follows his routine," Hannibal nodded in understanding. "Just unite when I'm in heat or when he's in heat." He shrugged, "the only thing in common will our puppies."

"Do you want a cold alpha?"

"I want a realistic alpha," he corrected, "to accept that the relationship started out of interest and without sustainability. I wish an alpha that leaves my path in peace so that I do what I wanted, instead, I will father your puppies and take care of them as much as the work I should do with him as a husband," he explained.

Hannibal put his head on his hand, looking carefully at Will, on impulse, stroked his lips slightly with his finger.

That proposal felt it for him, knowing that it was only his imaginary head, but he was the only alpha of the room, right? I could take it without problems

And You won't deny that the deal is looking attractive to you

"Tell me, Mr. Graham." Will shake his head. "Don't you believe in love?"

"Love is a simple mechanism necessary for the procreation and the proliferation of any living being on this planet, each animal feels attraction, making it romantic, we gave it a more philosophical and harmonious meaning so as not to show how instinctive we are, to deny our Instinct and differentiate ourselves from animals just because we are thinking." he pointed out, Hannibal looked at every inch of his face. "Yes, I do believe in love," accepted and Hannibal nodded. "But I'm aware that in that type of relationship something as banal and essential as that will never be born."

"Why?"

laughs, "Because the alpha I'll be with will be a typical alpha, and that causes me more annoyance than love," his gaze turned away some part of the office.

Hannibal smiled softly. "Don't you think you're being very rude?"

"I think I'm being the most realistic and conformist about the situation," he looked back at the doctor's address, looking at his neck. "Because if I really took it as I wished, in the new home

I will do, one of the two will be dead." he assured without caring if those words could be used as retaliation.

Hannibal raised one of his corners, on the outside he can show a simple smile, but inside he was more than amazed. Will was someone made to measure

A month of therapy was about to be completed and nothing had changed, everything remained in the typical course, being so boring and desperate for the omega, and magnificent and obsessive for the alpha

"Are you a high-caste omega, Will?"

"It's information accessible to anyone, in fact, it's my forte, thanks to this I have more chances of having a high heritage alpha." He shrugged his shoulders.

"High-caste omegas tend to gestate twins at least every pregnancy," Will winced, Hannibal couldn't help but smile. "It's a fairly acclaimed demand."

"It's a pretty shiny curse. The few high-caste omegas that exist are the most expensive and acclaimed whore in society, which is why illegal trafficking."

"But you were born into a wealthy family, you didn't have to go through the sacrileges of the common people."

Will laughed and lay down on the sofa, "There is no difference between the classes, we are all sold to the one who gives the most for our uterus," he shrunk the shoulders

"Do you think that will happen with you?"

"Why would I be different?"

"Your parents love you very much, being a huge happiness compared to the opportunity of the omegas who don't have it, an omega is disowned in their own family for being a burden, but you have the blessing of having their affection, even when your father is hard on you, he really loves you."

"I know"

"He's a man who, being omega, is quite dominant, being a strange case."

"Was where I came from." he said obviously

Hannibal smiled as confirmation, "Your parents could give you control of taking your alpha"

laughs, "No, I don't think so. We are only rich, and now the situation is quite tense, is a miracle that my mother is paying for your therapy, just for despair, so that I have the opportunity to have someone high level."

"Which is being reflected." Will looked at him under his chin. "I suppose you should know the candidates who are signing up."

Will winced with his lips and looked away, "I prefer to stay ignorant before entering in a state of agony."

Hannibal raised his corners high, "I understand, and if you allows me to give you some advance," Will looked at him again in the same place, "your candidates are people of a millionaire class."

"Oh wow, that moves me so much." he sounded with all the coldness in the world. "I guess my father told him, right?"

"Mhjm, it could be like that," Hannibal said, looking at his hand.

It was false what he said, he himself inquired who the candidates were, he even knew others that were considering participating in being unknown to Will's father. In the world of social class, nothing escaped

"Doesn't matter." Will ran his hand in his long hair throwing it back, "my father must be very happy that it is being good merchandise for the market, even though at my age I should have already had my first pup."

"And it is," he assured, "your father is comfortable that his son overcame him and that he will be able to keep his future generations without problems."

Will clicked his tongue and rested his hand on the chair's hand to caress his lips showing a gesture in disappointment and indifference.

Hannibal had learned a lot about the young man's expressions, Will was someone very demonstrative, the least he wanted to do was hide his emotions and Hannibal thanked that Mr. Graham had located him than any other psychologist

Hannibal deserved Will

Hannibal got up from the sofa and caught the omega's gaze, Will's eyes were quite attractive, rather, Will was attractive in all existing areas

It was common for an omega to be beautiful, that was part of the evolution, attract the alpha with your beauty to be protected

But Will didn't have any beauty, Will wasn't common, Will was personally molded by God, whitish skin, perfectly carved without any imperfection.

Silky shoulder length hair, who was a habit of caressing and wagging a little at his glass, being naturally curly, there were days when his patterns were obvious, being as rebellious as the owner, refusing to be stretched out, therefore, Hannibal was too curious to see Will with his natural hair.

He had a perfect definition of his face, noticing as masculine as it was delicate, eyelashes that adorned those colors carnivals that are difficult to deduce, being of minimal importance since it gave him the dawn of being protected and loved until the end of his days.

Will was a fallen angel to the land that needed to be venerated

"Have you ever complemented someone, young Graham?"

"If I fell in love?"

Hannibal nodded

Will looked him directly in the eye, the few times Will looked into his eyes, he made a gesture that left Hannibal slightly delirious, knowing that did it exclusively for him, and no, it's not that he's inventing like from time to time he used to do when Will does certain Actions thinking they were for him, with that not so, Will gave him a slightly mischievous look, as if he wanted to provoke him.

Hannibal wasn't unnoticed and he wasn't sure if it was normal for the young man or started doing it with him

"I have had games like any omega teenager," he commented indifferently

"Any omega can't have games, Will"

"That's what you believe."

"An omega cannot be in love games since it lends itself to bad misunderstandings."

"So you are saying that I'm not a virgin?"

"I never said that, Will."

"I suppose that is what interests the alphas, purity. And not because it's something spiritual, they just hate being compared with others and they don't want to point them out as pathetic."

"I can't refute that." he accepted

Will framed an eyebrow, "I guess it's a question you should have asked me at first, not when we are already a month away from these ridiculous things."

Hannibal walked to his desk to take some folders, he felt the eyes of other follow him

"In general, in pre-marital therapies, an examination of the omega is requested to ensure your symbolism of purity and thus be able to do a better job with the aforementioned."

"What happens if the Omega is not a virgin?"

"That's not for me, it's information that is given to parents and they will know how to act."

frowed the frown, "Do you take the exam?

"I won't deny that I've done checks," he accepted, "but that's at the comfort of the omega."

Will laughed, "Is that now I have to pull down my pants and open my legs so you can see if I'm used or not?"

"First Will, those verifications aren't done here, second, I haven't asked you for an exam."

"Why not?"

"That's in the hands of your father."

"And my father accepts my purity?"

"It's something obvious."

"I guess now not anymore since I'll tell you that I'm a promiscuous omega for playing the bride and groom, right?"

"I don't have to tell him anything if you don't want it, Will."

"But it's your obligation to let him know this important detail," he said obviously, Hannibal said nothing and walked to the nearest bookshelf to take a book. "I suppose you're going to ruin my life with this, right?, rather, I ruined it myself," he said reluctantly, turning his head to the sofa to caress his forehead, realizing his mistake late

"How will your misfortune life, Will?"

"You will tell my father this information and he's going to ask me to do the exam, and I have no doubt that it will be with you because of the blindness he has." he winced

"Are you worried?" He laughed

"Do you think I'm worried, Dr. Lecter?," he said rudely. "Do you think I fear that when you take the exams you will see my kilometers traveled?" he said ironically angrily

"I would never make you go through that great discomfort, Will."

"Oh yes?" Hannibal nodded. "How will you know that I am pure?"

"I don't need to know if you are or not," Hannibal said, sitting in the desk chair to start his writing.

"But it's necessary for therapy, right? That way you can know what my position is."

"If that were the case, I would have asked you from the beginning."

he frowned, "Why haven't he done it?"

"Because I know you're a virgin."

Will will blink in surprise, I didn't know whether to take it as an offense or...

"Why do you say I am? Are you from that group of superstitious people who believes that if an omega walks in a style it's Virgin or not?"

"I'm not, I don't believe in that either."

"Is it because of my hips?"

"No."

"For my hair?"

"Neither."

"Because of my smell! It's definitely that, it's more than obvious." he said in total security

"The smell doesn't change, Will."

"Well, I'm quite," he made a face. "How did you come to the conclusion that I am?"

"It's not a conclusion, it's a statement."

"Don't lie, we're seeing our faces a month ago, it's obvious that my attitude shows it, that's why I say you're superstitious."

Hannibal looked up, "I'm not at all, why don't you think it was your father who told me?

"Because I don't think it was so simple."

"There're things that are simpler than one can imagine." he returned to his writings

he laughed, "Well, look doctor, I'm sorry to tell you, but he's wrong, I'm not a virgin. How does it feel that your 'good eye' doesn't hit you this time?"

Hannibal looked up and saw his gesture of highness, "You're really curious, Will, in order not to lose one, fix the situation your way."

"I'm telling him I'm not!, you have no proof to assure that I am," he accused

"You know if I say this to your father, is he going to give you a beating?"

He shrugged, "It's time for him to know," he said indifferent

he laughed and saw his writings again, "You're a case, Will~"

"I'm telling you I'm not a virgin!"

It was another of the things that Hannibal Will liked, Will was an intelligent boy, quite reasonable and even mature in many areas, but he was still a seventeen-year-old teenager, and with that, like many actions he did, he showed his childishness

Another day by appointment, and it was not strange for Hannibal that Will arrive after the agreed time, it was the rebellion that Will always wanted to show, to bother both of them, especially his father, but this time, Will took longer than the common

Hannibal could be upset, for this reason he should have told Mr. Graham a long time ago that Will was doing this kind of foul from the first day of therapy and perhaps the man would have given him a couple of lessons, and thus he had Will in his office at the right time, but he wanted to do it his own way, that Will was born to go see him because he wanted to, not out of obligation, *and soon he would make it*

A little more than forty minutes the door was finally knocked on, Hannibal was able to realize that what he felt at that moment wasn't an annoyance due to the delay of the omega, was worry, Will used to come after ten minutes of the hour, almost on time, and that this time that didn't happen, it altered him

Hannibal opened the door ready to recriminate, he had reached his limit of Will's delays, and if he hadn't scolded him before, it was because from the beginning he accept that the omega did it and he couldn't do more than eat his impatience, but with this, was the limit

But when he opened the door, all that annoyed Alfa annoyance went away thanks to the gift he saw, because yes, Will's image was a blessed gift

"I know I'm coming late and I'm really sorry, Dr. Lecter, but this time it wasn't on purpose,"

While Will apologized sincerely, Hannibal inspected the boy.

Everything was different in Will, especially his hair, smooth and silky hair wasn't, instead, was replaced with a bunch of voluminous curly rebels that adorned the entire omega's face, the hair didn't reach the shoulders, they had shrugged a little creating a kind of crown, *so beautiful*; the clothes were also totally different from what he used to wear, but it showed another type of beauty much more incandescent

All that, made his alpha howl, impregnated

Will was more natural and pure than usual

"So the day was bad."

"Too much, to tell the truth, since the weekend my curse began." corrected

Hannibal was in his desk, collecting the mountains of work that he had suspended within fifteen minutes that Will didn't appear, Will for his part was in one of the windows of the office looking out while he caressed his hair

"Is the end of the semester being difficult for you?"

"Not really," Will gave a short look at what Hannibal was doing, "it's not something that's making my notes in danger, just my time," he explained. "That's why my hair is made a nest, I was bathing every two times for the stress and the straightening disappeared," he sighed

disappointedly, "I usually do the straightening afterwards because my hair doesn't stay straight for a long time."

he smiled, "It's the same as the owner, rebellious."

There was a short silence that broke with the laughter of the omega

"I could say yes," Will accepted without discomfort. "Today I woke up late and arrived late at school, then I had to stay to fix the project with my group, I thought it wouldn't take long, but..."

"The dress you have, was it because of your delay?"

"Yes, well," he raised his shoulders, "it was something I saw at the moment, I couldn't look for something decent, and it was good that my parents weren't at home because otherwise, they wouldn't have allowed me," he laughed loosely.

"Is it your ideal way to dress?"

Will turned to see Hannibal, watching his work. "Don't worry, Doctor Lecter, I don't usually dress like that, I know how I should fix myself, so this won't harm the hunt for my alpha," he assured.

Hannibal I can't help but laugh and looked up to see him, "To tell the truth I don't see how bad dress like that."

"Don't lie, doctor."

"I'm not lying Will, the way you like to dress is more than pleasant."

He laughed dryly and looked at Hannibal's eyes. "I know your likes Doctor Lecter, and these cowboy clothes aren't something you like."

"You're a cowboy, Will."

"That live in the city and I have to dress as such."

"Will, the dress with which you feel comfortable is something that shouldn't be ashamed, it even surprises me coming from you since I have always seen you outside the imposed system."

he laughed loosely and looked at the sofa. "I don't care what people say," he assured, "but my father doesn't accept that I dress like this and I understand."

"What do you understand?"

Will sighed and raised his shoulders in reluctance. "I've already had that kind of experience, the rejection of my likes."

he frowned, "Who rejected you?"

"Doctor lecter already knows," he looked at him, "you more than anyone know that alphas like their omegas with a specific type of clothing, for example, I must always have loose and soft clothing, straight and silky hair, attractive to the eye of anyone, that's how it works, then, when I got married, my alpha will decide the clothing that I wear."

"That's how things don't work, Will."

"That's how reality works, Doctor Lecter, and if you don't want to see it, it's your problem, although I'm sure you're aware, but you're still trying to sell me a nice fairy tale image at this stage of therapy." said bored

What Will said wasn't false, to have a partner, the ideal was to fill his eyes, try to create a false fantasy to be able to create a union and thus continue until one of the two tires or dies

"I confess that the clothing you are wearing surprised me," he began to speak, calling his gaze, "it's the first time that I see it for you, even so it suits you very well, the same thing happens with your hair. Your naturalness is attractive, Will."

"I haven't combed." he clarified

"Yet your nature is so perfect that it creates the curlys as it suits you, and that creates an unparalleled beauty, more than the imposed one," he assured

Will blinked, then looked away without avoiding showing cohibition, "To the Alphas don't like curly hair, that shows mixtures and most alphas want purity, not a guy of blue eyes with the hair away from the white ethnic group. Many have already told me, and for that, I must keep my straight hair if I want someone to look at me."

"The mixture of the race creates beauty and magnificence, and I can appreciate it much more with your existence, Will."

Will turned to look at the window again, before that, Hannibal could see the gesture of total shame, as if his words caused him more than restlessness

"Can I ask you something, Dr. Lecter?" He spoke after long seconds.

"I would be offended if you didn't,"

Will nodded. "Why don't you have a partner?"

"Is it a question that bothers you?"

"It's a question I washed to ask a long time ago," he confessed. "So yeah, intrigue me."

"I guess it's not something I'm looking for."

" What a lot of luck you have, I don't deny that I'm envious of you."

"I understand."

"If I were alpha, my life would be fixed with a single shot."

"Don't think that I haven't had certain problems with my singleness in my professional position."

"Even so, it's not something that has forced you to resort desperately to look for an omega."

"You are right, I can say that I manage my life as I want it."

"You as an alpha, don't you feel the need to have an omega by your side?"

Hannibal opened his mouth to respond, but, for the first time in the middle of his life, hesitating, outside another occasion, he would respond without any intimidation that he doesn't feel the need to have an omega, because it was true, his alpha had never claimed for it, he could even say that he was more beta that alpha since his alpha has been asleep in his entire life and it was something that never worried him, however, now there was a hesitation for some reason

"I've never had the need to have an omega by my side," he began to speak, fixing his answer before letting it go, being very strange. "I have always been more focused on my success than on the search for a family."

"Is the family not attractive to you?"

"It wasn't."

"Wasn't it?" he said surprised by the answer

"I mean that, it never was, I always concentrated on growing in purchasing power than in the paternal area, but, it's not something that abolishes." he explained, trying to remedy the error he released without even thinking about it.

"So if an omega came into your life, wouldn't you deny it?"

"Why would I do it? It's an essential part as a human being and an alpha, we are born for procreation, it's the only natural goal we have, and that doesn't evade me, it's an area that I would be willing to experience." he accepted

"Your omega will be someone quite robotic," Will said in fun

Hannibal smiled, knowing what Will was referring to, no one was oblivious to the bizarre and perfectionist who was Hannibal, he never worried about hiding it, there are even many people who understand why he's alone, no one is worthy to the great doctor Hannibal Lecter

Or well, that phrase was imposed without problems a month ago, now, things had changed a little

Another day of the appointment, and as Will usually arrives, he arrived ten minutes after the hour, he had returned to his typical monotony, straight hair up to his shoulders and Youthful clothes of any wealthy boy, even when Hannibal appreciated Will in all the existing

presentations that the man could give him, he will not deny that I enjoy the time to see the naturalness of Will's curlys, because yes, Will was all last week with curly hair and Hannibal had his moment of inspiration

"This week my mother is going to have a work meeting at home, so everything needs to be in perfection." Will commented on why he returned to his straight hair, even though Hannibal didn't ask about the change.

Hannibal also thanked him.

"It will be fatigued."

"More than fatigued, my mother does it only to add more candidates, I have no proof but no doubt either," he assured.

"Soon you are going to graduate and that's where you will come of age, it's normal that they want your partner ready as soon as you turn eighteen."

Will clicked his tongue, "I don't care about the number of candidates, what bothers me is the harassment that receive."

"Harassment?"

"It's not the first time that my mother brings people to my house to work and always when I am in the area they dedicate themselves to seeking my attention, or being evasive with my privacy, that's why after food I usually lock myself in the room so they don't bother me, but this time I won't be able to do it anymore I need to sell myself." Will stretched his legs when he sat down on the couch

Hannibal felt a bad taste in his mouth, that a couple of animals disturb the omega sick, Will doesn't deserve street compliments, he deserves art as an action for his courtship, he deserves to be magnified but in a divine way without resorting to words vulgar as any ignorant human accustomed

No alpha deadly knows how to handle an angel like Will, no one deserves Will

Chapter 2

"I want to touch on an important issue, Will."

Hannibal left the papers he arranged to look at Will who looked directly at your eyes

"Ah yes? I thought we would continue with the conversation we left."

"It has nothing to do with your lessons, it's about your arrivals."

he framed an eyebrow. "My arrivals?"

"You are approaching your final stretch, soon you will show the world as someone available to look for your alpha and make your new family, you need to start with the most basic if you want success."

"What do you mean."

"I need you to arrive at the set time, Will, not a minute later, from there, we start with your duties."

"I've been late for a month, now it matters?"

"You do it as a challenge, Will, and in case you haven't noticed, those actions affect you more than me or your father if you're looking for a reaction."

snorted, "There's no difference if I come before or after, everything that gives me fulfills its same mission within or outside of time."

"You're really too stubborn."

"And you're a double-sided," he returned. "Why do you want to see me so long? Don't you get tired of seeing my face?

"Why would I get tired?"

"Well, I'm tired of seeing yours."

Hannibal framed an eyebrow, "do you bother to be here?"

"I think I've been pretty clear since I came here with my father and since we started therapy

—*Surely is detestable, but for some reason...*—

"You know Will, It's good that your father left you time to grow more, since if you had married at fifteen, Undoubtedly, a catastrophe would have occurred in the home that you had formed."

Will laughed and lay down on the sofa. "Are you saying I have no fix?

"We have a month in these meetings and even though you know the theory and how you should behave like Omega, I doubt you put it into practice."

"What do you mean?"

"I'm going to tell your father that I should use more intense measures with you."

he frowned, "What will change?"

Hannibal started walking to one of the furniture nearby on the desk, even though he was serene in his movements, Will began to worry.

"In general, the therapies are quite simple, the omegas that arrive mostly only review and leave since they have no problems taking their role, but there are others..."

"Are you trying to say that you are going to start hitting me?"

"I'm saying the punishments will be added from now on," he looked at him. "You know the theory, now we need the practice Mr. Graham."

"Practice on what? How am I going to practice if I only have to do it with my alpha?"

"You don't need to have someone other than me, Will. You will do the practices with me."

Will opened his eyes wide and quickly straightened up "Excuse me?! Are you saying I have to get tangled up with you?" he said with a mixture of surprise and alarmed.

"You're diverting the situation to another area, Will."

"How do you want me to take your words if you are saying that I have to practice with you? What are we supposed to have studied all this time? Nuclear physics? It's obvious that you have been inducing me to the world of an omega marked, and what is a marked omega supposed to make, Doctor Lecter? play monopoly?" he said with a sarcasm of hardness.

"There will be no marks, Will."

"Woah~, wow~, please what you do to me," he said wryly. "Do you know that what you are thinking of doing is illegal? Abusing an omega goes against the laws, even if there seem to be no laws for us."

"Will, I won't do anything against your will,"

"You're saying you'll punish me, and that's not something against my will?"

"It's necessary," he corrected and Will gestured for annoyance. "Be that as it may, you don't even know what the punishment is about."

"I don't have to know. I understand that you're someone who loves orthodox doctor Lecter, believe in therapies of dubious legality."

"It's not true, there are some in which I do agree compared to others."

"Doesn't punishments go to those branches?"

"Not quite."

"Not quite?!" He gave almost a scream

"Will, we don't have to get to any punishment if you do what I ask of you."

"Do I have to let myself be abused?"

"I won't abuse you, Will, the practices won't be gloomy as you're thinking," he assured.

"Fuck... you really-"

"We start with the first rule, don't curse or say dirty words." he pointed out

"What?!!, Excuse me?!!"

"Another rule, don't shout, an educated omega shouldn't raise your voice, much less an alpha."

"Excuse me?! Who do you think?!"

"Third rule, not equal or challenge you, much less an alpha."

"Are you-"

"Without insults," he cut with warning, "it's the fourth rule."

Will yelled with rage, he was about to pull his hair out

"Then I have no right to do anything?!!"

"If we go to the technical, yes, you shouldn't do anything, your only job is to be cute, nothing more. As you are a high-society omega, your only job is to please your husband and bring up your children with the stipulated morality that gives you the alpha, nothing more."

He frowned, "Are you stupid?" he said harshly

"I think I've warned you that no insults," he said seriously

"Why the hell are you doing all this?"

"Because we've spent the first month, Will, the therapy is over in two months and I need you to be a role model when you get out of here, an omega-servable for your alpha," he watched

as Will frowned and opened his mouth to speak. "Another thing, I already told you that you must cut the rudeness, there are two, Will," he cut with warning.

Will got up abruptly. "You don't tell me what to do, if you're going to come with your orthodox systems, you won't see me again," he assured angrily.

Hannibal smiled softly, "You say you're ready to fulfill an alpha and that you know your role, I've only given you a few rules and you're like a beast, tell me Will, what will you do when you marry your alpha?"

"I'll kill him without thinking," he swear with determination.

Hannibal smiled with pleasure and leaned on the furniture, "You can't be a widower all your life, Will."

"You challenge me?"

"All you have to do is obey the rules that I give you, from there, we grabbed to increase more, and for your first lesson, I need you to come early."

Will gave him a bad look, he wanted to start attacking, but he still reasoned

Things were kept in the same line during the therapy, Hannibal gave him an intro of all the new actions that will come in the future, showing that things are going to be without any kind of consideration, the patience he had with Will wouldn't be the same in the following appointments

But Will still He didn't understand the seriousness of the situation

The next date came and Will did the same thing, he was late, exactly 13 minutes

The only way that Will would understand, was with a punishment

"What were we left with, Will?" He spoke after Will put his things in the corresponding place.

Will sat down on the sofa and looked at Hannibal's shoulders, keeping his expression unstuck. "The important thing is that I arrive, isn't it a fact that should be flattered?"

He's late, he's arrogant and highly rude

All those words to Will's essence, and it was something couldn't change

But could mold him

"Stand up."

"Huh?"

"Stand off the couch, Will."

"But why-"

"Stand up, and next time I won't repeat it again."

"Why are you being-"

Will's words stayed in the air when Hannibal walked towards him, with a heavy look, being the first time he saw him like that, that tightened him, without further ado, he got up from the seat before Hannibal approached him

Hannibal stopped his steps to slowly back down

"Walk towards me."

Hannibal's voice had changed, he was higher and left the beginning of his throat, showing demand

Will hesitant, uncomfortable to approach Hannibal, without being the first time, but if in that context

At the end he obeyed so as not to listen again the alpha's voice, walked slowly and stood several meters from Hannibal, his gaze was low

Hannibal for his part, on his way to Will, cutting the distance that the man had created. Will tensed

"First mistake, not obeying the first call," he kept his previous tone, "when I call you you must come, without hesitation or give it a long time, and neither do it your way."

The slow walk that Hannibal had raised Will's tension, as if he were giving him time to prepare to the hard action he will do, Will was dying of despair

"Second mistake, don't hesitate with me, don't doubt any order I give you, whatever, you, with total confidence, you should approach me, it's your only responsibility."

When Hannibal was inches away from Will, he had his head totally down, knowing that the omega hadn't noticed him

Hannibal took his chin scaring the man, forcing him to see him, now he could enjoy the man's eyes without excuse

"Third mistake, not go where I told you, I didn't send you to the corner of the door, Will, I sent you to walk towards me, stand in front of me, and you're a man with excellent reasoning to make that mistake."

Will slightly moved his lips without doing more

"We're starting pretty badly, Will, your habit of disobedience will lead you to a rather dangerous path."

Will lowered his gaze

"From the beginning I've let your disobedience and rudeness pass, and that has created a field of Egocentrism for you to do what you want, is what your father and mother are going through with you, they have left you many paths and you have become a savage."

"I'm not-"

Will couldn't finish his sentence, Hannibal took him by the cheeks, squeezing him, interrupting his words, Will closed his eyes

"Another mistake, answering, and it's one of the ones I hate the most," he said. "I've let you run long enough Will, just for you to enjoy, it's time to get you back on your way."

Will opened his eyes.

"I can no longer be good with you, I could let it go, but last time I warned you that at the next appointment we were going to start with rehabilitation appointments, so I can't let these faults pass because otherwise you will never change, you will remain rebellious and I will never be able to control you."

Will mouth to speak, but he closed again, remembering that he didn't have the order to do so

Hannibal let go of the young man's face, "Get on your knees," he ordered.

Will blinked in surprise, unable to believe what he was listening to, he opened his mouth to speak

"Now." he cut harshly.

Will could refuse if he wanted to, but...

Without further ado, Will dropped carefully on his knees, keeping his gaze on Hannibal.

"I'll explain why this action is because you need to know the context," Hannibal spoke neutral, returning to his usual voice. "When an omega is on your knees is a therapy for your own instinct, the omega doesn't feel repel by the position, is your normality, and more when is in front of an alpha. It's a therapy to calm the social beasts that instill the omega to be rebellious, forgetting their nature."

Hannibal watched as Will's gaze changed, he knew he wanted to say a thousand and a few things, but he didn't have the order to do it, and that was starting well, since if it were another time, Will would have started a war of words.

Orthodox therapies always work.

"You have the permission to say any comment, come from the area that comes," he gave him again the freedom he had.

"Does my father know that this is your therapy to suppress an Omega Doctor Lecter?"

Well, Hannibal expected everything except that answer. Will fascinated him

"I told your father that I would use harder measures for your education, perhaps using a little of the punishments."

"And does he know that these are your types of punishments? Succumbing to my omega?"

"My therapy has always been something spoken within the areas, whether it is bad and good, I have no doubt that your father before making sure to leave you here, he finds out much about myself to have the confidence to leave you alone with me being an alpha."

"It's obvious that if he sees that your punishments are dirty, he would never allow this."

"You can tell him if you wish,"

he frowned, "What? Are you serious?"

"Why not do it?"

"Do you think this is normal?"

"It's part of the therapy, so yes, it's acceptable."

Will laughed incredulously, "you really have no shame..."

"Let the theme, we come where we stay. I continue being very considerate with you, the punishment don't increase more, you just keep for a moment like this, I will be soft even though you don't deserve it."

"Stepping the matter away, let's go back to where we are. Since I'm still so considerate of you, the punishment won't go any further, you'll just stay for a moment like that, I'll be soft even when you don't deserve it."

"Woah~, that makes things easier," he said ironically.

"I suppose that today I am in a good mood so as not to give you a more sufferable punishment for the constant disobedience to the rules."

Will understood what he meant and he preferred to remain silent to avoid creating a new punishment

Hannibal will be good, being quite rare, but how was Will, he would do it without any problem, but without leaving his obligation

The next day of therapy came and Will arrived for the first time at the corresponding time, Hannibal couldn't be happier to see the Omega sooner than usual

"What kind of games did you have and if you still do it?"

"Wow, still remember that," he said with light fun, Hannibal didn't change his gesture. "Were teen games, you know, holding hands, giving each other long kisses, caressing each other." He shrugged. "But I already left it, I suppose it bored me." he said in detachment

"Did you used to do it with many people?"

"Only with close ones, I never had a partner, we just pretended to be."

"Do you have friends, Will?"

"In those days I was only close, they were older than me, so everyone is married." Will wiggle his hands unwillingly. "I have a best friend, she's my age, she's the only one I have."

"So she's the only one you consider to be a best friend?"

"That's right," he accepted. "It's a beta. I also had a more close one, but perhaps it was another type of relationship."

"What kind of relationship?"

"If I have to choose who I did my puppets with, I can say it's with her." Will looked at Hannibal watching his eyebrow raised, curious. "In those times we were inseparable, very equal, that united us more. We started with boyfriend games without establishing it, we kissed when we were alone, kisses quite good to tell the truth," he laughed caressing his lips, "we caressed each other a little more than the limit, we met naked, we were simple Curious omegas of our body."

"Was she omega?"

Will looked at him and nodded. "I was fifteen and she was seventeen, we lasted less than three months in that since they found out." Will sat straight on the sofa, leaning forward. "I don't know if my father told him but it was the first time in my life that my mother hit me, and it wasn't too light to say." he said in fun

"So it slipped out of your hands."

Will raised his leg in the other, "it's not something that regrets it, nor to her."

"What happened to her?"

"She has a worse hell than me, she's in the guardianship of her brother, and he's mentally ill," he breathed in. "When she came of age and had to look for her alpha, she didn't want to, wishing was left alone forever." Hannibal raised his eyebrows. "Although I don't believe in that, I rather think she has no right."

"Doesn't she has the right?"

"His brother is sick, he hit me when he found out that I possibly fucks his sister instead of him." He shrugged. "It still surprises me that Dad has confidence that I'm a virgin after all."

"Supposes omegas do nothing but rub."

Will laughed nodded, "Yes... I guess he thinks it's the only thing we do."

"So that man hit you."

"He did, he made her call me at his house and hit me claiming to dirty his sister, he even blames me that she doesn't want an alpha."

"Was she always like that?"

"No, he just doesn't want to let her go." He shrugged. "He doesn't have a partner and he will never have, his only partner is his sister." He made a face

Hannibal nodded and walked to the empty couch in front of Will, knowing that man hit Will not sit very well

"Incest is normal, isn't it? Will asked.

"It is," he confirmed. "It's common in society, but not in genetics."

Will grimaced disgustingly, "I don't see myself kissing some of my five brothers, not even Adam, who is closest to me."

"Incest can be born of many events, as you say he's the manager of his sister since his parents are not there," Will nodded confirming, "he has created a feeling of protection, beyond what is stipulated, crossing the limit, taking it to something not healthy for his own life."

"An alpha can't take care of your siblings Omega?"

"Yes, you can," he confirmed. "I took care of mine, she was an omega."

"Does Doctor Lecter have a family?"

There was a short silence

Will watched as Hannibal's gesture changed, it showed that there was something quite delicate, and Will rarely regretted asking

"You don't have to worry if I did anything with her, Doctor Lecter," Will spoke, changing the subject, Hannibal looked at him. "I stay as pure as I was born, or well, a little bit of that." shook his head

Hannibal smiled, Will is definitely someone worthwhile

In those days there was a mixture of everything, the practices of being a good omega and the closeness of both of the anecdotes that they told of their lives, for some reason, after adding the therapy, Will had lowered his guard faster than the last few weeks, and Hannibal was repented a bit not having included the practice for a long time.

"Do you know what makes you a good omega, Will?"

"Be helpful to me Alpha?"

"Have a unique essence of those that the Alpha have ever known."

"Don't alphas want a robot?"

"They want robots slightly different from the others."

"Do you want an omega with those same values?"

They were both talking, Hannibal was on the side of his desk while Will was sitting in the chair that Hannibal had put next to his chair, *only for Will*

Hannibal didn't reply at the moment, instead, he kept admiring the omega's hair, noting some that others Frizzed, Will needed another straightening, and Hannibal hopes it takes a while to do it.

I'd never thought in an ideal omega. How I talked you, that theme is very further that I want in my life

"I've never thought of an ideal omega," he confessed, "as I told you, that issue is very far from what I want in my life"

"I suppose it's repellent for you to keep an omega; You know, you have made your heritage based on your effort, you don't want a parasite to be enriched from what you have done."

Hannibal laughed at the comment, loves the occurrences that Will says

"Somehow you are right, even if they deny it, many alphas think that way, not because of having a vase at home as a husband, if not, because for them an omega lives comfortably from everything I take them to do."

"An alpha needs half of your life to create a heritage and pay is to take the virgin young omega of your dream, without problems. God loves alphas very much, doesn't he?"

"God has shown that he hates his creation, whatever gender, but humans don't see it, they only see the supposed gifts he has given them to maintain a rather unfortunate existence. He gives the alpha omegas image to his angels, overflowing purity to take them as their own and simply leave them there, like one more amulet, but in exchange, they must serve them, kill each other, create a hard life for long years and If they manage to get to the task, they can take what they want, as if that gift is worth all their survival. That's why many alphas love to have a lot of harem as amulets."

Will laughed confirming

"While he gives the omegas supplier and strong alpha, deceiving them that they will be their caretakers for their entire existence and that they need nothing more to obey, since that will

give them the peace that they will soon seek, without the need to continue living the other half of life that they have more to raise children and please your alpha

"What with betas?"

"God forgot those people."

Will let out a big laugh

For Will the pay for everything he had to study and force himself to be a good omega, it was the talks with Hannibal, even when from the first weeks he showed indifference to the anecdotes that the alpha gave him, he really liked to listen to him, Hannibal was a Alpha very cultured, different from any alpha he has treated.

Will had created a repellent towards the alphas thanks to the way they expressed himself and the null evolution they had. They were wild men. More wild than the omegas they call wild and politically incorrect, most alphas have no retention or reason, they only follow sectarian chiefs who are usually their alpha parents who teach them to be "alpha".

None was like their mother, none had a slightly different mold, they all ran the same way as sheep following their shepherd.

But Hannibal was different, Hannibal has shown that his instincts have him under control, even off, that he can use it whenever he wants and as he wishes, being quite strange to see in an alpha.

Hannibal has an education, he has class, and Will not only says it because of his presence or his gestures when speaking and walking, that it didn't go unnoticed by Will either, if not, the morality that Hannibal has, really Hannibal has no morals, he doesn't follow the typical rules that the alphas must follow.

Perhaps the man may be acting, showing the most beautiful thing that any omega with a head wished to have, so that therapies are easy, Will doesn't deny that Hannibal hides something, wears a human suit to stand in front of people and be as hypocritically as he has always done been

But it's something normal in such an archaic system, and Hannibal has more years of life than he is living it.

During those times, all the treatment he has had with the man, Hannibal has been so natural, teaching him that both are the same: in essence, nature, and reasoning.

And Will had been attracting everything for a long time.

> ***One was advancing to a new area gradually, while the other had passed all of those areas, creating his own system***

"Get on your Knees"

There was no resistance, he obeyed the mandate.

There was a moment of silence until the alpha took a good distance for both of them.

"Opens your mouth."

Without problems, the mandate was fulfilled.

Will never separated his gaze from him and the excuse of kneeling at Will for some punishment was scarce, increasing the desire to see below him, but without having a reason to do so.

He entered his index and middle finger into Will's mouth, only his heads, bringing his fingers to his tongue soaking, feeling how soft it was, ready for use in a non-edible area, Will didn't make any movement keeping his gaze attached to him.

"Submission and voluntary surrender is an essential point of an omega that you should give your alpha, being an essence enjoyed by both."

Hannibal pulled out his fingers to outline the soft and pink lips.

"The beginning of the relationship always focuses on the carnal, when it starts it can be a perfect weapon to unite both and even raise them to other areas, or it can be a deadly weapon to destroy both."

Hannibal pulled his fingers away from the omega's face to direct his gaze to his lips and look at his wetness.

"You must be fiery and joyful in sex."

"What if my alpha doesn't please me how is?" Will spoke in a harmonious voice

Hannibal could punish him for speaking when he didn't allow it, but Will's submissive tone was the forgiveness of his daring.

"It would be a pity if he didn't," Hannibal replied, raising his corners slightly.

Will imitated him, "It's said that there are many alphas who cannot put out the fires of their omegas when they are lit for the first time, therefore, the omega sins to seek worship elsewhere."

"That is why the Omega must remain pure until marriage, so as not to fall into the fire of instinct."

Will nodded and raised his corners slightly boldly, Hannibal felt himself perish between those thin lips.

"It depends on who you join, it all depends on the alpha you decide to accept. Anyone interested?"

"I still refuse to look."

"Do you have an idea of the ranks?"

Laughs softly, "They will certainly be older than my mother."

Hannibal smiled, “Do you want to be with a major alpha, Will? If you allow me to comment, those alphas won't meet your expectation, unfortunately,”

he laughed, “My only duty is to beget, nothing more, I mustn't look at my own pleasure, it's something that I have learned for a long time and that all omegas should mark in their heads."

"Even so it's something that doesn't prevent you from looking with intrigue, even when you don't have a sex life." Will blinks. "Do you read a lot, Will?"

"Do you say it because of my expectation towards sex? Don't worry, Doctor Lecter, I know that reality is more disappointing than fiction."

"It doesn't have to be like that, Will, you could have a cooperative alpha, there are many who enjoy sex when their companion enjoys like him, even more."

he laughs, "In the world I belong to it doesn't work like this, they are all selfish old lovers."

Hannibal smiles and brings his fingers to the strands of the other's hair, entangled in them, an autonomous movement

"The youngest alphas are always ready for the new."

"How old are you, Dr. Lecter?"

"Thirty-eight."

"Is an alpha who has taken your estate too young compared to the others, that is what makes you a young alpha in the demand group, but it makes you old for any omega waiting for an alpha."

"And what does it make you feel? What do you think about it?"

Hannibal left the omega's hair in peace to walk through his face, caressing

Will closed his eyes

"I don't have any kind of preference, Dr. Lecter, it's not me who will take my alpha and therefore never create an ideal alpha."

Will tilted his head slightly as Hannibal took his cheek caressing.

"But I won't deny that I would like a young alpha from the plaintiff group," he continued

"Any reason?"

Will opened his eyes, looking directly at him

"No, it was something that was just born." confessed

Hannibal smiled, parting his thin lips a little.

He can't allow anyone to take the omega, not when he's shaping in his own way.

Will was soon at his graduation and couldn't hide his emotion for his great feat towards Hannibal, soon he will enter the university, being the greatest goal he has in his life, wishing he had the opportunity to exercise his vocation.

But having a great probability of not being able to fulfill it.

"The meeting is getting hurt every time,"

"I noticed Will, what's going on?"

"It's not forbidden to know, it's about my future, but I had to see it for a long time.

Hannibal has always seen Will's eyes of illusion every time he talks about college, and even more so, when his time was drawing near.

Now that he has finished his time as a teenager and that he will soon take his reins of youth, Will looked so anxious and Hannibal was too pleased, he liked to see him so loving to his studies, to his knowledge, determined in what he wanted to be in life.

But since he entered the field to take the ropes, each time that light went out little by little, as if he were seeing a reality that he didn't like at all, a great disappointment of his future youth

He frowned. "What do you see?"

Will ran his hand through his hair, I met my potential husband."

Hannibal raised his eyebrows, now he understands why his depressed face

"What disadvantages does it have?"

Will looked away

Hannibal could see the mental fight he had, Will didn't want to speak ill of his husband, because even when he was an Omega outside the politically correct line, He had a high quality education quite ingrained, but Will can't ignore the horror he saw in his partner, and that caused him a lot of intrigue

"Remember that he's a candidate, Will, not someone established," Hannibal spoke to calm the man's tightness, "there's still a long way to go for your presentation to society, and from now untill that time, may come more."

"No one can get over him."

"Why not?"

"Because his assets are one hundred million a year, no one of that caliber would be a candidate of my social position," he pointed out.

There was a short silence.

Hannibal found that candidate curious, why would someone with his level be interested in Will?

The estate of Will's family didn't usually go from a million a year, it was possible to count the times it occurred, and that kept them as an upper class, Will's parents wanted a candidate higher than them, a millionaire class, and without problems they could achieve it since alphas have no problem being with someone low level, even, it was common. The Omega was always of a lower class than the alpha, and if it was worth the Omega, could come more alphas with higher purchasing power.

But there were limits, not reflected in rules, but in custom, each class knows who to compete with, and that someone from a nine-figure heritage appears for Will was curious, unless he had long been interested in omega, he had met him at some point and saw the perfect omega for him that without problems he decided to lower himself to the level to have him instead compete for an eight-figure omega.

And that didn't like Hannibal at all.

"Do you know him?" Hannibal asked curiously

Will nodded, there was the answer.

Hannibal wags his lips, Will had more hidden things he didn't know, and that was beginning to bother.

"From where?" He tried not to sound hard but he's not sure if he succeeded

"I..."

Will began to wander looking around the office, Hannibal could punish him for breaking the rule, but at that time he wasn't for any punishment

"... I don't know if you remember what I told you weeks ago about the girl with the one who played the bride and groom," he said after fixing the ideas in his head.

Hannibal nodded slowly.

"Her brother asked for my hand."

There was a moment of silence.

Well, the expectation of both abruptly changed

Hannibal, after assimilating the news, frowned at his surprise, "What"

"Yeah, that was my first word too," he laughed in disappointment,

"but you didn't say that-"

"It's strange," he accepted, "I don't know for what purpose he does it, because I assure that man hates me," he swear,

"I guess he still doesn't get over the past."

"He will never do it, he is like that, he always wants revenge and since he hasn't done anything that hurts me to calm his revenge, now he comes to act," he said in annoyance.

"What does he do?"

"He inherited the company that made his mother, sale of pork, the main supplier of this state."

"Do you really think that his idea is that?"

"What else will it be? Out of nowhere, he comes to my house to ask for my hand, he's a thirty-year-old alpha, he's lucky that he didn't have to create his heritage and only promote it, which he achieved. He had a long time ago to get married and never did, now he wants to get married? with me?" he clicked his tongue.

"Too weird," he accepted.

Will put his hands on his thighs to rest his head on them and caress all his hair, carelessly, I was stressed

"With him, my life went to shit, more than I had thought

"What did your father say?"

he laughed, "What else is he going to say?, he couldn't be more excited, his little and only Omega will marry someone of nine digits, he's about to burst," he sighed

"It's too curious that all this happens after what happened."

"I suppose he gave his excuse, but I don't know, for my part I feel that he wants to hide how sick he is, like everyone calls him crazy for having his sister at home as his wife, now he wants to shut up, of course, using the omega who touched his sister," he kicked annoyed. "Damn sick."

Hannibal got up from his seat, "Will," he called, and looked at him, Hannibal could see his look at suffering. "Come here."

And as if it were his mother that was talking to him, Will in less than two seconds was in front of Hannibal, with his gaze connected to the man, it was already a custom he had acquired, without even noticing it

"Do you know that every teaching I have given you must apply it whatever your next alpha?"

Will looked away showing denial.

Hannibal took his chin forcing to see him.

"You must be an omega desired by your alpha, in all areas, without any hesitation."

Will looked down.

"I know that you're not comfortable with the result of your candidates, but as you said since you got here, whoever, you just have to be beautiful as you are right now."

"Hannibal-"

"There is still a long way to go, Will, forget that and focus on your studies as a husband and in the dreams you want to fulfill."

Will denied and pursed his lips denying, "I can't."

Hannibal let go of his chin and then show his wrist, "Smells a little, Will."

Will without hesitation grabbed his wrist and brought it closer to his nose to absorb the exorbitant smell of the alpha

Hannibal watched as Will shakes his head slightly, sinking in his smell, holding on to some submission sound of his omega

When Hannibal led Will to that area, the minor denied it, doubting a little if it was correct since he couldn't do that with anyone but his alpha, but that doubt has already ended for a long time and Hannibal was more than happy with his successful work, Will was taking him as wanted.

After the second Will as an impulse, more of his omega than of him, he let go of Hannibal's wrist and without shame he hugged his body, carrying his nose to the other's neck to directly absorb as many pheromones as he wanted.

Hannibal didn't deny it, he brought his hand to omega's hair to caress and the other to his back making the same movements, sticking it closer to him, releasing more pheromones; He heard the purr that the omega released and as he shook his head a little like a cat to get muddy of the essence.

Hannibal couldn't help but smile in rejoicing

Chapter 3

The day came so acclaimed by Will, his graduation, he was finally about to close his adolescent stage to enter the youth, the stage he had long dreamed of.

The graduation event was great, everyone was happy, talking to each other with a lot of encouragement, most of them had forgotten their friction and had joined together for the last day they had together.

Will was with his acquaintances, everyone could see that the man exploded with happiness, he had so much to do in life and at the same time nothing.

Will had invited Hannibal but he excused himself from not being able to go since in the morning he worked at FBI, Will was discouraged since he wanted significant people in his life that day by his side, and yes, Hannibal entered like one of them, but Hannibal, on the other hand, asked him to go to his last seven o'clock office when he finished his work shift to invite him to eat at his house, Will marveled and without thinking he accepted the invitation.

Will's afternoon was moved, after the event, he went with his whole group to walk the streets and enjoy the bright sun, many had ideas to enjoy, Will was happy to feel alive, it could be the last time he would be with his acquaintances since the new stage of life he will have, could forbid him everything that.

After the night, Will with a lot of work managed to get away from his friends, they will continue with the party now that the sun had hidden, but Will wished to be somewhere else, being surprising since he never broke the fun that his friends could offer him, not even for his parents.

But of course, Hannibal was different.

"Good Morning Doctor Lecter, May I Come In?"

If Hannibal's day was difficult in all aspects, that anger and weariness had gone in a second to see his little offspring in front of him.

Will had a new cut, it wasn't extreme but he was delirious, he had his precious curls adorning his face, so voluminous, Hannibal could see the work that Will took to do to leave it that way, he cut round it was perfect to fill his face oval

Not to mention his dress, he was different from anyone he had worn before, of course, it was his graduation, he needed something different, he had a tight shirt, showing his perfect silhouette, not thin, fair with the small protruding muscles, his pants was what caught his attention after his hair, was tight, without exaggeration, perfect for showing the thickness of your legs.

"Please come in," Hannibal stepped aside for Will to pass

When Will passed by his side, he couldn't deprive himself of smelling his fragrance, it was delicate, perfect for him, although he liked the very essence of the omega better, Nor did he deprive himself of seeing the butt of other, the pants were made to pronounce that area, so shamelessly, he never imagined that Will's ass was so round.

"How was your graduation?" Hannibal asked after closing the door, watching Will's movements.

Will turned to see him with a big smile after leaving his things, "It was fantastic! Well done! Great!"

Hannibal smiled affectionately at every anecdote that Will told him so proud and moved, Hannibal was very pleased that the young man had a perfect day and forget all the problems that could haunt his head

"And..." Will He looked down at playing with his fingers after telling everything he had to say, showing himself self-conscious "... the clothing was a bit hard to get since I wasn't sure, but... I... mmm... I guess it's fine," He said the last with doubt, slightly shaking his head

Hannibal smiled tenderly and walked over to Will, keeping a correct distance.

"Today you are precious, more than precious, you are a star, Will." Will looked up to see him. "I loved this new style," he assured

"Will smiled faintly ashamed as he ran his hand through his hair, "I-I th-think m-my ha-air was sh-shattered alr-already since I w-was jumping and so…" he muttered the last turning forward the gaze

"It was what captivated me the most, a beautiful hairstyle that shows off your beauty, Will, you still maintain the nature you wanted to raise, I assure you, your curlers remain as dominant as you." Will looked up. "I am very honored to see this angelic presence," he said with a big smile.

Will blinked and, without avoiding it, took a few steps back from shame. Will expected a compliment, he did it for Hannibal, especially his hairstyle, he wanted to receive the go-ahead and it was more than that.

His heart warmed up in a way he had never felt before, Hannibal was the only one capable of stimulating him.

Hannibal went to the desk, he was about to save his things to reiterate

"I hope he hasn't ruined a way out with your friends." Hannibal spoke

Will walked towards Hannibal slowly, "No, at night they were going to finish everything."

"Until what time did you did give?"

"Until midnight."

"Do your parents know you're here?"

"No, I told Beverly anything if they called them to tell them I was with her," he explained,

Hannibal framed an eyebrow and Will smiled, looking at the documents the man had on the table.

"Is it correct not to tell them?"

"Is it correct to tell them I accept the invitation of my psychologist, escaping from my classmates at an hour with a lot of controversy, to eat at home alone being prohibited by gender difference?" Hannibal narrowed his eyes and Will smiled innocence. "I don't think they take it very well, even when there is no malice behind," he shrugged

"Do you have confidence?"

"My father has it," he said, "to leave me alone with you without the presence of a brother or alpha throughout the course of therapy," he shrugged. "Another little thing wouldn't be annoying to him"

Hannibal laughed, "I see it's not the first time you've fixed the situation in your favor, right?"

He shrugged. "I know how to handle me, they don't have to worry even when they don't know," he assured.

Hannibal laughed, denying, "You know you can't do that with your alpha, right?"

he shrugged, "Depends," Hannibal framed an eyebrow, "if necessary I must do it." he said with a sarcasm of seriousness

"If you are still so elusive it will do you badly," he warned

"Would you punish that?"

"Too much"

"I took a lot of pity on your omega~"

Hannibal only need a couple of minutes to collect his papers with the help of Will and they were already in the car going home

"Welcome to my humble abode."

"Humble?, by God it's twice as big as mine."

Hannibal gave him a small tour of the visiting area, the living room and the dining room, giving him answers to the questions that Will had for all the paintings and artistic monuments he had.

Will could see how fancy Hannibal was, not only that, how exaggeratedly educated he was, more than he showed, understanding why the man was quite demanding, it wasn't just for work, it was because he was like that, his essence was of being a fancy, he couldn't help be ashamed of several paintings that he didn't know.

But for Hannibal, was surprising that Will knew some of them, being weird when he invites ordinary people, without a doubt, Will kept surprising him.

"I wanted to do something simple, I know that in the afternoon you ate some snickers, so I didn't want to overwhelm you with so much."

Will had stayed at the table waiting for Hannibal to bring the food, from what he notices, the man had done it before he arrived, maybe before he went to work, he wasn't sure, but what he was sure of is that he will wake up with a six-month pregnancy for everything that is going to eat, and he would eat it non-stop because everything looked fucking delicious.

"The theme is seafood, as you told me it's your favorite food, I wanted to give it to you as your gift for the great work you have done throughout your adolescence."

Will looked at Hannibal with a touching smile, wanting to give him more than his smile.

"Doctor, you're so..."

"Don't congratulate me yet, Will," he interrupted, "first try it and tell me how well I did. Your mother has a seafood company, it's obvious that I won't get to perfection of your family's inheritance."

Will laughed, "To tell the truth, we only provide sea animals, we don't prepare it," he clarified. "I'm sure it will be delicious since I know his fame in the kitchen."

Hannibal sat down after setting the table and gave him a soft smile, "Then I'll feel more tense since I wouldn't want to break that fame I have on your part."

Will let out a couple of giggles and started with the entrance, a small container with several cuts of seafood and a sauce, he didn't doubt that it was ceviche.

He took a small amount and carried to his lips letting pass through his throat, Hannibal kept attentive by the expressions of other.

Will opened his eyes in surprise and looked at him with compliment and then laughed without avoiding it, leaving Hannibal curious.

"You bought this at our points of sale, or am I wrong?"

Hannibal opened his eyes in surprise and then smiled, with the same emotion, "I'm really shocked, I can't believe you could identify."

he smiles, "Even though we don't prepare the meat to eat, we do it for the sale of his preparation, adding touches to give more durability, consistency, and benefit to meat, and

when it's prepared to eat, usually has a unique flavor, different from other seafood of other suppliers," he explained.

"Wow, that leaves me speechless," he's honest

"Well, it's not that it's a fact, it's just that... I did... The test," he clarified with a smile, "I began to experiment by doing it myself, then going to the places where bought at our points and then went to the competitors and noticed that there was a difference, whatever the kitchen came out." Hannibal made an expression of understanding. "Although of course, it's not a big deal, it's a very faint taste,"

"A very faint taste that you can easily identify, that's a great skill, Will," he congratulated, Will lowered his blushing head. "I guess you don't just have that skill in that area, I think your pupils are quite sensitive."

Will nodded looking at him, "I can usually identify certain meats or vegetables, but I'm not very expert."

"It's just a matter of practice," Hannibal poured some wine to Will, "if you focus on that, I don't doubt that you'll be good at it, I would even make me envy since I had a lot of time to learn to locate many things." Will laughed. "I hope you don't mind drinking a little alcohol, I do it as part of the celebration, or do you prefer some juice?"

"I'm an adult, I can drink whatever I want, also, I usually drink alcohol." He shrugged and drink a little of what was served. "It's delicious."

"I bought it special for this occasion, it's a limited drink within the brand," he notified. "Besides, you're not an adult Will yet, you still need to turn eighteen," he reminded him

Will winced a discomfort, "I have less than a month to be, so that's the least important thing," shrugged

Hannibal smirked at the actions and returned to his food, tasting it more for the company.

After finishing the entrance, Hannibal placed the main food, fried red snapper bathed in a special sauce, along with salads and picada

"It's too delicious!," congratulated Will Joyful

"That gives me a lot of peace," Hannibal thanked

After a while the talks began, Hannibal told him how went in his day and what he did so much, also a little of what he did in the FBI since he knew that the boy wanted to work in the criminal area.

And from all the conversations, Hannibal remembered one he wanted to comment on with Will long ago, out of interest.

"I don't know if it's right to touch on the subject I've had in intrigue for a long time, if it bothered you, please, apologize," Hannibal spoke, changing the topic they had, Will looked at

him curiously, but he just nodded so he could continue. "Have you heard from Mr. Verger again?"

Will opened his eyes, quickly remembering the man, he had completely forgotten about it all day, that made him make a gesture of annoyance that Hannibal captured

"I haven't seen him since he went to my house to ask for my hand, to tell the truth, it was the only time I saw him."

"I regret make you uncomfortable."

"No no no, it's fine," he sighed reluctantly, "only... That made me remember that all this happiness will end," he clicked his tongue, "in any case I was going to remember and it was still going to give me annoyance."

"Is he still in the candidacy?"

Will nodded, "I'll see him on the day of the presentation," he sighed reluctantly and ate some of his meat. "Every time I remember that my birthday is less than a month away, it makes me happy and angry," he confessed. "Happy because I will finally be able to be independent but I remember that... that independence will last me weeks after the presentation to look for my alpha," he said in disappointment

"It doesn't have to be like that, what did your father say about the presentation?"

snorted, "Just try to give me false hopes, saying that he would take the right alpha for me, influenced by my behaviors with everyone, that not only the heritage will be seen," he made a face

"Don't you believe him?"

"I know my dad, he's pretty persuasive, and I'm sure he'll fill my head, only for him to take Mason because he's the one with the most money," he stroked his forehead. "He will use the typical weapon he has in saying that we are going bankrupt and that I will run out of help."

"I didn't know that his situation was very problematic."

"Mmmm, well, now that my older brother took the business, we will see how everything will go. My brother has many ideas with the business, quite a lot of plans that can help, he has wanted to take command of the company all his life, so I suppose he will do well," he shrugged his shoulders in disdain, "in addition to his omega being an economist, it's a plus that can help him to Grow what you want."

"If I'm not mistaken, they go for their third child, right?"

Will smiled, "Yes, he just got pregnant, I'm very happy

"You have a lot of nephews,"

he laughed, nodding, “Too many, I'm waiting for Adam's who still doesn't want to have with his omega yet,” he said in fun.

He smiled, "Maybe they both have other plans, like you."

His smile and lowered his head, "Mhm, yes... like me..."

Hannibal made him sad to see him like that, "Do you know who the other candidates are?" He changed the subject

Will raised his head to see him, "Well, after Mason, of course I wanted to see the others,"

"And what did you see?"

"There are five, many are in their fifty averages, they have almost the same level of heritage, seven figures," Hannibal nodded. "Among them I only know one, by sight, he is a shareholder of the company."

"What do you think?"

He shrugged indifferently, "Nah~, I don't know him, I've never treated with him, when I saw him talking to my mother, he felt like a serene person, I don't have much to comment on."

Hannibal nodded, "Then the only one with high figures is Mr. verger?

Will nodded. "I don't even want that day to come." He grimaced. "Tell me Dr. Lecter, have you ever been a candidate for an omegas sale?"

Hannibal smiled and denied, "No, I've never been candidate."

Will blinked in surprise, "Really?" Hannibal nodded. "Wow, I thought you were alone because the omega you were interested in went with another with more money."

Hannibal laughed, "No, absolutely no. Just that, it has never happened."

"Don't you have the need to do it?"

"Mmm, I've never seen it as a necessity," he said. "But maybe soon it can happen."

Will raised his eyebrows, "Soon?"

"Yes, I never ruled out the 'maybe'," he smiled

Will nodded, understanding and then laugh, "At least you don't have any kind of problem, your estate must be high, and more now that I see your home," he looked around, "it's really big and luxurious."

"Yeah, I have a high heritage,” he accepted

"I didn't know that psychiatrists could have a house of more than three million, and I'm sure this is three million if we put away everything artistic that the home has and perhaps the

furniture."

Hannibal laughed and drank from his wine, "I work in other areas outside the office," he clarified, "in addition to the fact that I'm an investor and I have several properties."

"Then you made a good heritage doctor Lecter, congratulations, enjoyed it a lot in your loneliness."

"I think I already enjoyed too much, maybe I wanted a company to enjoy it better."

Will smiled softly, "Your omega causes me a slight intrigue, I would love to get to know him."

"I would also like to meet him, more than I can know."

Will connected his gaze with Hannibal, staying that way, alone for a moment

"Let me give you a present," the conversation began, "for the lack I made when I forced you to remember things you didn't want."

"I-I I-m— I'm n-no-"
Will couldn't finish when Hannibal got up and disappeared from the dining room, leaving him curious.

It didn't take long and came back with a gift bag in hand, that gave him more intrigue

"I wanted to give this gift to you after the meal, I seemed correct." Hannibal sat down again spreading the bag for Will, who took it "It's not a big deal, just details for your graduation."

"I think that food was enough, doctor."

"Please open it."

Will obeyed and opened the bag, moved a paper that covered the contents seeing a small box, opened it to see the contents, seeing a necklace along with a gold-colored bracelet, he didn't doubt it was gold, with stones and a dog's diadem

"Perhaps with the dog I exaggerated, but since you wish to have your herd of puppies, I thought starting with that one was good."

Will looked up to see Hannibal, he was so...

Before he made a comment, he decided to continue to see what else there was, taking something quite thick and lined, he put the empty bag aside and prepared to remove the lining that the object had.

He let out a gasp of surprise, "I can't believe... i-is... i-it's a...'

Hannibal had given him a forensic psychology book, a huge and quite complete one.

Will opened it to see the pages, seeing the quality and drawings that were there.

"It's a gift for the beginning of your career, I know you'll need more than that, every subject you'll take needs its own book, but that's for you to have it as a help," he explained. "I was thinking of giving you mine but seemed very poor of me so I preferred to buy you a new one, so that you make your own world."

Will looked up to see him, "Ha-Hannibal—"

"I would love to see you with the necklace, can I?"

Will blinked and nodded disproportionately.

Hannibal got up and walked over to Will taking the box to pull out the necklace and put him on

"I-I ca-can't— I c-can't b-believe y-you rememb-ber that I told you he wanted dogs," he laughed loosely

"Why not do? It's what you want, right?"

"Ye-yes-s bu-but I said it just... just on the air, without further ado, it was... something monotonous." he whispered at last

"Even so I know it's a wish you want to have Will, I always noticed."

"The book..."

"In the book there is no excuse," he cut, "you want to be a psychologist, is it? So it's not a science to know you might like it." Hannibal heard a sob from Will and it alarmed. "Are you okay?"

"Y-yo-you do-don't g-give me this..."

"Will for God's sake, it's not much, I'm even sure that gave you better things than this."

"But th-there's no meaningful like this, n-nobody ha-has given me t-things that I have li-like wishes."

Hannibal smiled, "Well, what a friends you have," he said in Fun

Will couldn't help but laugh through tears, "Yes, well, no one knows that I like these things."

Hannibal finally put the necklace on him and walked away to see him, Will looked at him and with the detail of the teary eyes, exalted in an unreal way the beauty of Will

"As beautiful as ever, Mylimasis."

Will smiled embarrassed and ran his hair behind his ear, his cheeks red

Hannibal sat down next to him holding his smile, "Did you like the gifts?"

Will nodded. "Were beautiful. Thank you Dr. Lecter"

"Doctor Lecter?" Hannibal let out a couple of laughs and Will looked at him. "At this point, do you keep calling me a doctor? When you have already pronounced my name on several occasions," he pointed out, "or do you only want to call me by my name when you are upset with me?"

Will blinked and bit his lips embarrassed, Hannibal was right, "Y-y-"

"Please Will, stop being modest, we've come a long way in our relationship, I'm not your psychologist as such, I'm just your teacher who's leading you into your new life as married." Will lowered his sight and Hannibal reached out to take omega's cheek and caress him with his pinky finger. "Tell me Hannibal, Will."

Will looked up to see him and tilted his head a little to feel better. "Hannibal," he answered softly

Hannibal smiled comfortably, "I like the sound of it."

Will smiled shyly and looked down at the book, "Anyway I won't be able to use the book," he began to speak to divert the situation, "just as a reading, I won't be able to use it to practice my profession."

"Of course you will use it, you will be a good psychologist, one of the best, I see a lot of potential in you Will, your mind is rich in many areas that this world needs, your way of seeing is wonderful."

Will looked at it and denied, "I can't, I'll get married and-"

"Nothing will happen when you do, you can study and practice your profession without problems."

Will wiggle his eyebrows with the typical tic he had, "Do you think so?" He said dubiously.

"I assure you, Will," promised

Will smiled excitedly.

The days passed and the therapy continued, taking it in another context than in the usual one, but there was no one I could claim

"Oh wow, I didn't know you came to intimidate me."

As soon as Hannibal opened the door of his office, waiting for Will, he saw the only omegas in the Graham family

the eldest laughed, "No Doctor Lecter, I didn't come with Will, I found him here waiting for you."

"Which surprises me," Will commented.

Hannibal Smiled, "I see it. Please come in."

Hannibal stepped aside to let the omegas in

"I came to find out my son's tracking," the man commented as he headed to one of the armchair. "Also to find out if Will come to the set time I see that he complies with it."

"I'm offended," will commented, turning to one of the bookshelf to take a book

Hannibal smiled, "Don't have to worry about the arrivals, Mr. Graham, Will is quite punctual," he assured

"Yes, you always say it and I'm glad, I don't want Will to do shows to come."

"That doesn't happen, even Will behaves very well, from the first day was a rather obedient omega and applied in his studies," he assured

The oldest Omega framed an eyebrow and looked at Will, he looked at him with a gesture of self-centeredness

narrowed his eyes, "It's very strange to hear that, Doctor Lecter," he said in doubt

"What a perspective you have of me, dad~" he sang in offense

"I would love to know How you agreed with my son to tell me that he behaves like a star." the man looked at Hannibal. "How much did he pay you? Will will be stealing money and giving to you so that you speak well of him?"

Hannibal laughed, "No Mr. Graham, that's not the way things are."

"What's I'm going to pay Dr. Lecter if I don't even have my lace panties," Will grunted clearly,

"Will!" the man scolded the omega for his comment and Will only made a gesture of indifference. "So how do you buy Dr. Lecter?"

"With my presence," he showed himself with total narcissism.

Will's father gave him his worst look while Hannibal covered his mouth surreptitiously to hold his laugh, even though Will said it to bother, it wasn't false what he said, Will paid all his faults with his precious existence.

"And so dare you tell me that Will is a good little angel?" Snorted

"I'm used to his humor," Hannibal clarified with a smile watching Will, he gave you a pleasant one.

Mr. Graham lasted only a couple of minutes in the place, talking about his son's situation and how everything is going, Hannibal knew that the man was preparing the presentation and needed his help in preparing Will and knowing how the Omega was assimilating his future

life, so before he the man entered that area, Hannibal invited the man to come to his house along with Will on an accessible day, surprising Will and the eldest no doubt accepted.

"My father is very excited about the sale," Will commented loosely.

After Mr. Graham left, they began their appointment, finishing their studies successfully, and as always, time was quite short for them

Will found himself in his chair next to the desk while Hannibal was at his side, in the main chair of the desk, watching him

"Everything we're, Will," Hannibal added, "I hope a resounding success."

laughed dryly and looked away, "Will be the worst day of my life."

"You don't have to think about that, your birthday is close, pay attention to that, isn't it what you want?"

sighed caressing his hair, "I would like to think about that but my house is a total hell with the comments they make for the sale," he winced.

Hannibal smiled, spread his hand on the desk openly, giving Will the signal to take him, he didn't hesitate and I intertwine him

"That day I wish to see you dazzling, stealing the breath of everyone, and more for those who won't have you," He asked and Will smiled delicately. "I want to be there."

"And I wish you were there," he completed confidently. "You're going to see me, right?" He said in doubt,

"I wouldn't miss it, Will, I'll be in the preparations for your presentation and on the official day," he assured.

Will smiled in wonder, quite comfortable

The day of the meeting arrived, Hannibal had roasted, both were amazed at the complex food and they didn't waste any dishes

"It's so delicious!, but I can't recognize the meat, what is it?" Will asked curiously,

"It's a rabbit," said Hannibal, "a special rabbit I ordered for this meeting."

The elders talked about the preparations for the presentation and the people who would arrive while Will ate quietly ignoring everything that was talked about, it was the best thing for his mental health

"Honey, did you learn your vows?"

"Dad, there are still weeks to go," he said irritatedly

"You need to be prepared, son, even when you don't have to say much, are essential words to show your ability."

"Ability to say that I am willing to sell myself and bring up your children, woah~ Yes, of course, that raises my IQ too much, I use more of the eighty percent to replicate that phrase," he said in harsh irony

Before the father reprimanded Will, Hannibal stepped in

"Will is a pretty smart boy, Mr. Graham, he will be able to say his vows with no problems and with an essential face-to-face, We practice and he's more than ready for his presentation

the father sighed and drank some wine. "I hope everything goes well that day," he wished, and Hannibal nodded. "Will," the named looked at him, "when are you thinking of straightening your hair?"

"Dad~ I already left school~ I don't need to get ready for any audience," he did a totally tired tantrum

"Nothing changes Will, you have to do it on your own, not because you're locked up means you have to be disheveled," he pointed out. "I already told you that alphas don't like omegas with a dirty presence."

he sighed tiredly, "But I'm alone..."

"Will..."

"Dr. Lecter likes it, right?" He looked at the man

Hannibal looked at both guests and they waited for his response, he had to leave the glass he was going to have

"I think it's nice," he began to speak, "if Will keeps it in a decent style, I don't see him dirty," willedly accepted

he smiled big and looked to his father with a gesture of *—See?, do you see that he likes it?—* the man rolled his eyes

"That happens only with Dr. Lecter," he clarified.

"And also with my mom," he added, "or why does she let you have your hair like that?" he pointed out, "because she likes it,"

the man let out a long tired sigh and stroked his face. "Will... Don't mix things up..."

"What your father is trying to say that most alphas aren't like you mother or me," he took the word, "many alphas have a generalization of likes, for example the hair, some don't like it because of the sample of mixing or because they see them aesthetically dirty and mistreated, they are archaic likes of society."

"Thanks for explaining to you Doctor Lecter," he thanked, Will rolled his eyes. "You don't know if Mr. Verger will like that," he pointed out.

Will made a disgusted gesture, "I don't care what that man likes," rude said

"Will," he scolded, but the young man didn't make a repentance. "I know you don't like any of this, son, but it's normal, you need to have a partner."

"I need to die, that's do mandatory."

"For God's sake Will, don't behave like a child," he warned, "you ask to be treated like an adult and you behave like that."

Will looked away, holding his comments.

"Is Mr. Verger the chosen one?" Hannibal asked, without avoiding being rude

the man looked at him and denied, "No, but he is a good man

"A millionaire man," Will corrected in whispered, receiving a bad look from his father

"Do you know him?" Hannibal asked curiously,

"Something like that, we met for a -terrible situation-," he framed the words for his son and he said nothing.

"You had a bad situation and he still wants Will's hand," he said curiously,

"See?, it's the same thing I said," Will pointed annoyed,

"for me it's weird," the man accepted, "but before joining him with the candidates, I talked about the situation and said that the facts were in the past, his sister is fine and he wants to create his family, even with what happened, it seemed to him that Will was a good omega."

Will laughed and took his juice

"If you say you were both on bad terms, don't you think he doesn't have any good intentions with Will?

"It could be," he accepted, "there is a good chance that it will be, as well as the other candidates," he pointed out. "That is why before getting married we let them have their moment as a couple, you know, courtship, to get to know the couple well."

"Don't you think he can act and then when I married him he makes me food for his pigs?" said Will in annoyance.

"Don't be fanciful, Will, it's not going to happen."

"Of course it will happen! If he feel like it, he can do it, and you won't be able to do anything, even when you want, it's powerful, everything will stay like this."

"Honey, that won't happen"

snorted, "I don't care, he does me the favor of killing me."

"Will!" Hannibal scolded Will and he lowered his head without breaking his gesture of annoyance.

The man sighed, "Honey, I told you that the one who will choose your alpha will be you, right?"

"I don't believe in that."

"That's how it will be, your mother will give you the power to do so," he assured, "but you can't stay reluctant with everyone. "Well, you don't want Mr. Verger, so who are you comfortable with?"

Will kept silent without being able to answer, rather, if he did, it would be a different answer from what his father expects since none of the candidates gave him comfort, but if there was an alpha

"You see?," he spoke, "you need to open up, at least assimilate that you must take your way."

Will turned his face and squeezed his muscles, he wanted to get out of there, to go away to make his real way.

Hannibal took a portion of meat and cleared his throat to get the omegas attention

"Why don't we leave the topic and talk better about Will's birthday? It's the closest, and I think it's the one that matters most since Will will become an adult." He smiled.

Will smiled softly at the detail

"Oh! I don't even remember that," he said moved, "I can't believe my little star is going to become an adult," he said excitedly. "I remember when he was in my stomach and I was looking forward to him, now he is there, soon to become an adult, soon to give me grandchildren." He ran his hands down his cheeks, wiping his tears

"Dad…" Will laughed ashamed.

The meeting ended in a fairly comfortable conversation, Graham promised to come back to talk about the presentation and Hannibal gladly accepted

The days passed and Will's birthday party was at the corner, he had a lot of ideas to do, he wanted to leave the city for a few days to take advantage of his freedom, Hannibal gave him some tips for a possible trip.

In the blink of an eye, Will was already eighteen, ready to go into adult responsibility; He got a lot of gifts everywhere, from people he doesn't even know and his suitors, of course, Mason gave the most expensive gift of all.

Will didn't want to have a huge party, instead, he had a meeting at his best friend's house with all his friends and he spent the whole night of his birthday there.

The exit from the city was pending, Will didn't want to do it yet, he did not want to abandon his therapy, he would go when he finished, it was not long before and he didn't want to miss the little opportunity to be alone with Hannibal.

Will came to his next date, was going with a gift for Hannibal, he thought it was a good idea to buy when he saw it, remembered the doctor.

While he was sitting waiting for the man, he kept a silly smile on his face, feeling proud of the gift, he knew that Hannibal will have bought him something for his birthday, the man congratulated him that day and he has no doubt that it must be a precious present, always what he gives him is valuable, be the monetary value it have.

The door finally opened and Will raised his head with a smile that was erased in a second

"I understand, but-"

"You can't leave me like that Hannibal, I just arrived, I would love for you to invite me to your home and make me those delicious creations that you usually make."

Hannibal was accompanied by a woman, *the most beautiful woman Will has seen in his life*, she had class, her silky blonde hair and a flirty and pleased smile, all inside the elegant area, her voice was very melodious and the way she stuck to Hannibal with total Confidence and Hannibal allowed it to show how powerful it was, a fairly full-fledged omega

Will swallowed intimidated, quite self-conscious from the woman for his simple omega position.

They both looked at Will and Hannibal walked away from the woman walking towards Will.

"Good afternoon, Will," he greet politely as usual.

Will just shook his head answering the greeting, out of the ordinary.

The woman came back to Hannibal to look at Will.

"Are you still omegas molder, Hannibal?" She said with a slight smile.

"Why wouldn't I continue?"

"Don't you think it's taking you to a delicate area? Maybe it's depression to see the omegas unite with their alphas while you-"

"I think we've already talked about that topic, Bedelia," he cut and looked at her, "I have experience in the area and work without problems, I don't have to stop if it's my job."

"You've had some problems with some omegas..."

"Problems that haven't gotten much," he reminded her, "that was only fixed with the possession of an alpha in their lives, nothing more," he pointed out. "Please avoid your comments in front of my clients, if you are thinking of destroying me."

She smiles denying, "I would never do something like that, for God Hannibal, do you still feel sense because I refused to marry you? She said incredulously with a smile in fun.

Will couldn't help but raise his eyebrows in surprise, lucky that no one saw him, did Hannibal ask to marry the woman? Did he really...

Now understand why the treats and patience he had with everything the woman said and did

Hannibal chuckled and looked straight ahead, "It's been too much, Bedelia," he said through his teeth.

"Before I went to Europe, that was three months ago," she pointed out,

"it's been too long," he repeated

the woman sighed and walked away a little to see him, "I know it was wrong what I did and I regret, I shouldn't have been so hard with your emotions and maybe-"

"Bedelia, can we talk for later? I need to attend my appointment-"

"I don't mind accepting you, Hannibal," she cut in confession, "I didn't think things coldly, I let myself be carried away from selfishness and-"

"After returning from Europe you want to lay head?" he said with an incredulous smile.

The woman laughed, "Oh come on Hannibal~, the thing about Europe was just a vacation, I needed to get out of this controlling world and go to my freedom for a few months."

"And I haven't complained about it, even, I think you should have stayed there since you enjoy the continent a lot

"Hannibal no be so in control-"

"We'll talk later, Bedelia," he cut seriously, "I need to do my job."

Hannibal nodded at Will to follow him and walked to his office without waiting for the woman's response.

Will got up with his head low and slipped away from the woman, not knowing what to say, the woman's gaze told him wasn't right to say goodbye.

Chapter 4

Will on entering, noticed some gift bags on the man's desk, it was obvious that were gifts from the woman, and when he saw his bag he felt quite self-conscious.

Will put his things in the corresponding section while Hannibal pushed the bags off the table.

"I'm sorry we wasted time, Will," Hannibal began to speak, "we're going to start as quickly as possible, the good thing is that we're only reviewing until the therapy is finished."

Will felt a lump in his throat, it was days to end everything and that was becoming a stone for his heart, of course he will see Hannibal again, the man will join in the arrangement of his presentation, being a common tradition that the counselor of either party who has helping the spouses for their new life have the right to comment and enter everything that has to do with the union, even so it's not for long, after that, he won't see Hannibal again.

If he thought that they had both created a relationship outside of friendship, and that the man in all that time was so perfect because he was thinking of taking things to more, he was flatly wrong, that visit showed him that even when he was eighteen years old and he boasted that he was in the adult world, he was still thinking like an immature teenager.

"Please Will, come closer."

The words took Will out of his thoughts and just before he went into sadness, he looked at the man who was already in his post, Will approached the man, even when he didn't feel like doing it

"How was your birthday?" Hannibal asked when Will took his usual seat.

"I didn't do much," he answered a little off. "I was watching movies and talking to my friends, was a peaceful party

"when are you going on a trip?"

"Mmm, I haven't planned yet, maybe I'll do it when the preparations go further than it is," he explained.

Hannibal nodded and took the bag next to him to put it on the table

"I hope you still accept birthday presents."

Will smiled weakly, the emotion he had to know that Hannibal would give him away because of what had happened, still Will took the bag so as not to be impolite

Will opened the yes impressed when he saw his present, "A-a-an... an engagement necklace?" he said out of himself.

The necklace was beautiful, quite bright because of the stones that adorned it, that showed great status if he dared to use it, like a valuable omega, and that gave him joy

"That's right, before you said you wanted to travel I didn't know what giving you, I have given you several things and I felt that any gift would be more of the bunch," he confessed, "it seemed correct to give you this one."

"B-bu-but it's an engagement necklace. The only one I have to use is the one that gives me my future alpha," he looked at him

"I know," he accepted, "but you still don't have any official alpha, and since you're going to get out of town, I give it to you as protection.You need to be protected in unknown places, and more when you're going to be an omega married, you need to protect your neck a lot, Will."

Will couldn't help but get excited about the present, even though Hannibal exposed it as a method of protection for his trip, Will fantasized as something more intimate, without caring if he was wrong.

"Thank you very much, Hannibal," he sincerely thanked

Hannibal smiled, "I know it's an ordinary present and not applicable to your birthday," he accepted. "I would love for you to tell me what you would like me to give you." Will blinked. "For many that's not thankful since it doesn't count as a present, but I feel that it's correct to ask the person's wishes to make a good present."

Will smiled and put the engagement necklace in the bag, "Do you have the habit of giving engagement necklaces to your students?"

"No, it's the first time I've done it in any kind of context," he confessed.

"Really?" said surprised and Hannibal nodded. "I... well, I said it because... mmm... well, those problems you had with the omegas you taught," he whispered the last awkward, worried of his mistake about talking a subject that doesn't fit him

Hannibal made a gesture of understanding and then laughed, "Not at all, what happened with a few omegas was due to a misunderstanding"

"misunderstanding?"

"They took my teachings to the wrong areas," he explained.

"Ohh... So it was problematic?"

"Yes, I received some retaliation for their parents who accused me of succumbing to the omegas of my students to my benefit."

"Oh, and how was it?"

"There was not much, when they married they lost that impregnation towards me, it was just something instinctive that they felt, for being almost all the time with an alpha."

"Of course, and more for the orthodox therapies that you practice, right?" he said with a heavy laugh.

After what was heard, Will feared that this would also be his case, that the therapies that Hannibal used to sink him and make him a more 'fearing' omega, will take him to those areas, that all he felt for Hannibal was only submission, nothing more

Hannibal gave him a faint smile, "The therapies I usually have with some of my students don't follow established paths, they are different from each other, Will, none have the slightest similarity."

"What you do with me with no one else has done?"

"What I do with you enters the line of what is accepted, I don't abuse your omega, I only mold for your alpha, I make you more submissive so that you receive it without pain," he clarified.

Will averted his gaze and shook his mouth a little.

He didn't feel it that way, if he thinks about the almost three months of therapy, since they started with orthodox therapies, Will feels very submissive, too weak to be close to Hannibal, not only that, he feels that Hannibal has invaded his personal space, the space of his omega, creating great anxiety for him to always look for him and ask for his pheromones how he was doing all that time.

Was that what the omegas felt with Hannibal? A kind of codependency that in one way or another Hannibal believes consciously or unconsciously?

Perhaps that is why that Omega rejected him, because he knows who Hannibal was.

In all that time he was with the man, he has always liked who he is, regardless of his obsessions and controls that he wants in every aspect, he liked Hannibal, before the forced impregnation, Hannibal always showed himself to be someone correct, a model to follow in society, and he knows that all that was a facade, Hannibal was shaped like the society wants a perfect alpha, but Hannibal himself had a dark nature, the little he let him see showed that he was someone dangerous.

Who was Hannibal Lecter?, *the real*

"Are you afraid that this will happen to you, Will? Hannibal spoke, pulling Will out of his thoughts, "Are you afraid of having the same problems with those omegas?"

Will didn't answer anything and kept his gaze in front of him, now what he wanted was to meet those omegas

"I assure you that it won't happen to you," Hannibal continued, moving a little from his seat, "the same thing won't happen to you as the omegas, I promise you."

"The woman..." Will released himself... "is someone within your friendship group, or was she different?" Will looked at Hannibal.

Hannibal saw in his eyes a foreign curiosity and seriousness, he wanted to hear the truth and Hannibal had no desire to hide anything

"She is a co-worker, a psychiatrist like me," he said, "we met when she was finishing her specialty and I was applying for being a university professor."

"Is she younger than you?

"For ten years."

"Then... you struck up a relationship..."

"Was impossible not to, she was a pretty interesting woman, an omega who had never leveled the expectations she had for life."

"Did you courted her"

"Try to do."

"Do you like her?"

"If you say it in romantic terms, it was more of a fascination for who she was."

"I'm sure she's a woman just like you. What you have let me see in you is that you want a partner like you, both from the same mold to be complete."

Hannibal nodded without denying it, "I thought about it, that's why I wanted her like my omega, it was all I was looking for without even realizing that I needed her. She is my other part.” he accepted without shame.

Will tense his throat, it hurt, he couldn't help it, Hannibal was honest, he could see in his gaze that really that woman was everything that Hannibal wanted in the world, he found in her what he needed without desperately looking for, that gave him a lot of regret

Will He lowered his gaze, trying to hide his sorrow, "Why did she reject you?"

"Because even though we're two drops of water, she'd never understand me."

"Didn't you romantically attract you?"

"For me that term was never necessary to unite as a couple, or will it be different with you?

Will wiggle his lips accepting the words, marriage was something where love is the last option of everything, it was something that did not fight

"She didn't see you with the same eyes that you saw her"

"She did," he assured, "but in other words, even when she was curious and attracted towards me because, I know it and she told me, I never saw in she a push towards me, she was intrigued, but she stopped by what she saw."

"From what she saw behind your human clothes, right?" Hannibal looked at him. "She can see that too."

Hannibal looked at the desk, entertaining himself with what was in the place, "She was always someone free, she wishes to be alone, she had the happiness that many omegas want to have, support in her studies and create her own heritage, which is rare in omegas."

"Do you say she loves her loneliness?"

"She loves the path he has made for her, she doesn't want it to break."

Will laughed dryly, "She doesn't want to get involved with a stranger, that's all." Hannibal looked at him. "You're always mysterious, Hannibal, and many don't like that since it lend itself to dangerous things."

"But that doesn't bother you, right?"

Will wiggles his lips off and looked somewhere else. "No matter what I think, it's not like you're interested in."

"I'll always be interested in what keeps your head, Will, it's something that entertains me too much," he assured

Will looked at him. "I wish my alpha would think the same." Hannibal smiled. "Apart from all this, I really thank you for the present."

"I would love to know what you want more." Hannibal looked at the back of the place. "I saw that you brought a present, did someone give it to you on the way?"

Will blinked remembering the bag, he had forgotten after all that

"I… well…" he shakes his lips uncertainly. "The truth is for you."

Hannibal frowned. "For me?" he said surprised and Will nodded.

Will got up from the chair to find the bag and take to Hannibal, leaving it on the desk

"When I was coming I was unconsciously buying it, I remembered you when I saw it." he explained.

Hannibal raised his eyebrows in total surprise and took the bag to look into

"Wow, I… Wow, thank you very much," he said when he saw the gift, was a artistic piece

"I know it's not a big deal, but I couldn't help but buy it," he shrunk the shoulders, "I suppose the detail is what matters."

Hannibal smiled and stood up, "The birthday boy is supposed to be you, not me."

he smiled, "Well, point it as an entrance of your future present, you must tell me when you're birthday to know what to give you," he asked

Hannibal laughed and denied, "Don't worry, you don't have to, now with this is more than enough."

"That's nothing Hannibal, I want to give you something better," he assured.

He smiled, "I know Will, and I assure you that you will without even preparing it completely."

Hannibal approached Will and brought his hand to the omega's hair, tangling his fingers in the perfectly straight strands, he kept his gaze

"Today's practice will be simple, more theory he practices."

Will made a gesture of disgust, "I hate the theory."

Hannibal smiled, "Is what you need right now, for your presentation."

"What topics are I missing?"

"You've finished everything successfully, I could say that the honeymoon part would be missing, when you give yourself to your alpha, but it's a fairly basic topic, nothing you don't know about."

"Perhaps teaching me how to discover my pleasure would be good to speak," he smiled pleased.

He slid his hand to the other's neck "I'm sure your alpha will take care of it perfectly."

Hannibal began to gently caress Will's neck, he shrugged his shoulders a little closing his eyes.

"An omega needs to stay relaxed, Will, and I feel tense."

"I want you to relax, Doctor Lecter."

Hannibal smiled and Will without receiving order, approached Hannibal taking his neck to sink into him, sucking on the pheromones, it was an autonomous action he had.

"Mylimasis, promise me that you won't show that engagement necklace to anyone and wear it exclusively when you travel."

Hannibal spoke in his alpha voice as he caressed Will's back and head in circles, clasping it closer to his neck, letting pheromones out to mark with his smell like he always did.

Will shuddered and shook his head from one side to the other feeling his legs tremble. "I'll only wear it when I'm here or in a public place," he promised in a soft voice

Hannibal smiled joyfully, "I wish to see it mylimasis," he answered. "Tell me darling, is there something you want like my present separating the necklace?"

Will didn't answer at the moment, unsure if it was right to ask

"I—" he said in hesitation. "Do you remember the psychology book you gave me?"

"Yes, Mylimasis."

"I would love for you to give me yours."

Hannibal blinked in surprise, "What? Why do you want it, my omega?"

Will smiled big at the nickname. "I'm sure the book is marked, right?"

"That's right, that's why I bought you one, so you can create your own world."

"I would love to enter your world Hannibal," he confessed, "I would like to navigate in it, for you to give me the opportunity to see it, that's why," Will shook his head slightly, "I would like you to give me your book as a present."

Hannibal smiled big, the heat stroke he felt in his heart, not out of curiosity or obsession he had throughout the weeks he was with Will, *Hannibal had inadvertently entered the swampy terrain of love.*

"Okay Mylimasis, all you want I'll give it to you." He heard the boy's purr of happiness and squeezed his head. "Come on a*more*, take more of me, don't be sorry, it's your present."

Will took the word and began to lick the older man's neck, with slight shyness, even though it wasn't his first time doing it.

Hannibal marveled and carefully pushed Will at the desk, to subdue and control him, tightening his body with his own, he could feel the omega's scent of excitement climbing on his nose, Will didn't know that he could leave his desires afloat.

Hannibal was more than proud to impregnate the Omega, be it the way he started, for weeks he decided that Will would be the father of his pups, and no one was going to forbid him.

After a few days and the therapy was over, Will was very disappointing since he would never be alone again with Hannibal, and while the days returned to his old monotony before therapy, he was depressing, he had gotten so used to the alpha, he missed his Smell, *he needed Hannibal.*

After a few days, Hannibal began to go to his house, joining in the preparations for his presentation, as tradition dictated, that didn't do better since he couldn't be alone with him or treat him as he wished, but calmed the restlessness of his omega.

Without a doubt, Hannibal had done a dirty job on him, leaving him dependent so that he wouldn't let go and always look for him, he doesn't know for what purpose since he doesn't believe that everything was a coincidence, with Hannibal there is no causality.

But, even when he was dying for Hannibal, he was irritated too, since his house was invaded with workers and that the corners of his home began to be disguised in hell for the arrivals of his demons who will possess him, that was giving him anxiety blows, he was afraid of what was going to happen.

But he was the only one who was suffering, the house was cheerful, everyone was happy with the future sale, especially his father who was rigorous with every detail of the decorations, and Hannibal doing the grace, as he hated that Hannibal was amazed that he will soon be the prostitute of an alpha.

Will couldn't stand much with emotions, it was less than three weeks until *'the big day'* and he felt that he wouldn't survive if he kept seeing all the stupid theater that his father was setting up and Hannibal, he needed to leave there.

So thanks to that, Will decided to take the vacation days that he had pending, he needed peace, he needed to enjoy his last days of life before living in melancholy, so with his mother's permission, Will went away from the hell that was being built.

He took four days off, at first there were only two but he needed more than that, he had gone to a resort, it was the best place he has been and could enjoy to the fullest if it weren't because he was still thinking about his new life of omega tied up, but that didn't take away that he enjoyed everything that he had offered the place.

Will gave himself the opportunity to walk around the city, had gone to the neighboring state to enjoy the sea, and as Hannibal asked him, he always wore his engagement necklace.

Thanks to that, the trip improved a little, the sensation of feeling like Hannibal's omega gave him too much praise, many didn't go unnoticed how elegant and imposing the necklace looked, showing great value in Will, and of course, Will was proud to show himself as a compromised omega, even when he wasn't.

There were even people who asked him about his alpha, and Will knows that he was being very daring for the unattributed right he took, but no one was there to scold him.

—My alpha is one of the most important psychiatrists in the neighboring state.—

He always proudly answered the questions, showing himself as an omega very much in love, causing wonder and envy of those who noticed his emotion.

Will knows that he's being stupid, Hannibal was quite far from be what he expected, Hannibal was very happy that he would soon marry some of the candidates, so all those right shots he made on his vacation were quite ridiculous, but Will little mattered.

Will returned home, less than a week away from the event and he no longer felt so unfortunate for the future he would have.

Will found out the day after he settled in his home that there was a possible new candidate, and to tell the truth he didn't care about how many candidates were on the list since he wouldn't choose his alpha, Will the only thing that interested him was seeing Hannibal, It had been a long time and he missed him

"Will."

The named turned to the calling seeing his father with the psychology book that Hannibal gave him, Will blinked in confusion

"Dad," he answered

"I need you to come with me."

His father's voice was harsh, that showed that something happened while he wasn't, something bad that he doesn't know he did, and seeing his father with his book he shows him that he was inquiring into his room looking for something, which he certainly found out.

Will swallowed hard without saying anything and followed him as the man started walking.

They arrived at his father's study and took their respective seats, Will knew that if his father wanted to talk to that privacy, it was because a big bomb was what was coming.

"How was your trip?"

"Perfect father, I relaxed," he replied quickly. "Please, I would love to know what is happening," he said bluntly.

The man nodded knowing that his son would say that, he handed him a paper that was on his desk, Will took it curiously and read a little.

-Hannibal Lecter-

Will opened his eyes wide, Hannibal was on the candidate list, he was not accepted yet, he was in the process.

Will felt something lower between his legs.

"Wh-wh-w-what-"

"Exactly two days ago, Dr. Lecter asked to be your candidate," the man replied as if he were reading the questions his son had. "After finishing the arrangements, he went with your mother to talk about something important and when they left the office, your mother's face told me everything."

Will looked up to see his father, "W-what is-

"Hannibal wants to be your alpha, Will."

Will swallowed dry.

Everything that was happening must be a joke, he didn't believe in that, perhaps he hadn't yet awakened and his deep desires were manifesting in the dream, it cannot be real what his father tells him

"Do you know something?"

"No, of course not," he said quickly, still in shock. "I... ahm— I'm not-"

"For me this is alarming, Will," he said. " he was supposed to be your psychologist and he'd have-"

"Hannibal wasn't my psychologist," he interrupted, "he was just a teacher who taught me the life of a married man, nothing more, he was a simple adviser," he clarified.

The man sighed, "Even when he was a simple adviser he dared to miss his ethics

Will frowned, "What do you mean?"

The man put his hands on the desk and looked seriously at his son. "Tell me one thing, Will, what kind of relationship did he create between you?"

"Relationship kind?"

"That he comes to ask you like Omega, it's not correct for me, Will. He was your psychologist, teacher or adviser, put it as you want," I shake his indifferent hands, "whatever it's, he had a line drawn to maintain and he crossed it, unethical on his part."

"Dad-"

"What kind of classes did he give you? Did he do something beyond what stipulated? He abuses you?"

He frowned. "What are you talking about?"

"Was he courting you? Giving you gifts without any context?"

Will moved uncomfortably from his seat and automatically looked at the psychology book on the desk. “Dad, I don't know where you want-”

"I need to know if he manipulated you, Will,” he said, “if he abused you, if he controlled your omega as he pleased."

Blinked, "Dad I—”

The man sighed and ran his hand over his forehead. “You don't know how bad I feel,” he confessed, “I shouldn't have left you alone with him, I should have put a caregiver on you and-"

“Goodness dad,” he said alarmed, "why do you suffer so much? You make a huge noise to Hannibal while you're comfortable with Mason, don't you think-"

"I'm not comfortable with Mr. Verger," he clarified. "It doesn't seem right to me either, I even exposed it to your mother, I wouldn't want her to choose that man because of what happened.” Will wiggle his lips. "That's why I tell you, now Hannibal is coming and he wants to be your-"

"There are worse than Hannibal, there are investors who have known me since I was a child and offered themselves as a candidate," he reminded him, "that's totally horrible, even, do you know that it's the first time that Hannibal has been shows as a candidate?, and w-"

"I know, I know he hasn't, but that doesn't make things very nice, Will," he pointed out. "Find out about the cases he has, Will, the manipulation he did with the omegas," Will tensed, "the omegas were impregnated with him, by his orthodox therapy."

"Dad, that wasn't for-"

"One died, Will," he kept leaving Will without words, "he killed himself because of how subdued his omega was with the doctor, he could never link his omega with his alpha."

His defense position with Hannibal had been broken, he hadn't believed that Hannibal caused that, that action wasn't Unconscious, Hannibal knew what he was doing ruining the life of the Omega, and perhaps not only with that boy, why did Hannibal do that?

"Will," the man called to his son, seeing his lost gaze, Will had remained in a deep silence. "I need you to be honest with me.” Will didn't answer. "Look me in the eye and tell me if Hannibal was submitting to your omega, if you feel an overwhelming need to be with him, if he touched you improperly in all sessions or invaded your mind with tricks using his essence or his alpha voice."

Will tensed and couldn't help squeezing his hands with total fear

"He... did he say he wanted to be your alpha? Did you see any indication of his change towards you, taking to a romantic or invasive area?"

Will blinked and turned his gaze some part of the room, Hannibal never showed himself that way, or so Will believed, at first the man was always so detached from him, then when things increased, he had seen some insinuations and glances he made at him, words and closeness that showed that the man was interested in him beyond a simple student.

He could confirm that it was true, that Hannibal has been obvious for a long time but there were actions that left Will very doubtful, Hannibal acted in one way and showed another, then with the appearance of the omega and that Hannibal was honest confessing that he wanted being with that woman, it was obvious that things were going elsewhere

"No," Will spoke after a while looking at his father, "Hannibal never showed me that he was interested in me, he always stayed on his line, he was very polite with me, even he was interested in an omega who is his coworker and it really surprises me that he's here asking for my hand," he stated in sincerity.

The man looked at his son's eyes and his expression, noticing truth in his words, remembering the shock that the news gave him from the beginning, he have no doubt that his son was telling the truth

"Do he never touch your body sexually?"

he denied, "Hannibal didn't even touch me, only when he showed me the steps I had to do at events, it was always with his fingers and in specific areas, there was no more."

And it was true, even Will got to a point of feeling suffocated because Hannibal created an exciting tension in his body, but he never gave him touches more than on his shoulders, he was disappointing.

Of course, he's not going to say that to his father

The man nodded, "Well... I hope that the situation of Hannibal be a naive desire and no malice," he clicked his tongue in disappointment

Will lowered his sight, "Where is he?" he said in a whisper playing with his fingers

"Right now he's in your mother's office doing the interview, your mother is giving his last voice whether to accept it or not."

Will raised his head, "Do you think... mom accepts him?" He said in a doubt

he shrugged. "Your mother wasn't happy when he asked for your hand, but if she accepted the madman of Verger, why wouldn't she accept Hannibal?"

Will nodded with a small smile and looked into the back of the room.

Hannibal waited he leaves to start with his misdeed, did he want to give it as a surprise? Well, he did, because he still thinks that all this was a simple dream.

Will after leaving his father's office, went to his room, he had a lot to think about, he could stay out of his mother's study to wait for Hannibal to leave but he didn't have the courage to do it, he was quite confused.

He won't deny that fantasy ever asked Hannibal to ask for his hand, the emotions he felt for Hannibal was far from a friendship, he even thought that if it did, he would be the happiest man in the world and would no doubt choose him.

But with what happened, the doubt settled in his chest, Hannibal abused his omega, manipulated him for some purpose, as he was used to doing with the other omegas, that was the darkness he saw in the alpha, that joy of suffering from others, no matter if they are with innocent people.

He can believe that Hannibal at the beginning began with his manipulations to reach the same end he did with the other omegas, create codependency for him and make him suffer, feeling imposing for playing God with him, Hannibal liked to be treated like God.

The disturbing here is, why did you choose him? Maybe because he was a rebel? Because he was an omega out of the stipulated?

He doesn't doubt that Hannibal is a lover of what is traced, and meeting an Omega like him, he led them to ruin his instincts to make them suffer for his arrogance.

But why do you want to be your candidate? Could it be that Hannibal inadvertently fell into his game of God and wrapped himself in him?

Will won't deny that that was what he wanted but... what would have happened if Hannibal had never been interested in that way? Hannibal would have continued to the end and break him and then hand him over to any alpha and let Will go to his ruin?

If Hannibal hadn't fallen into his wickedness, Will wouldn't have survived the darkness that man has.

He denies accepting any treatment that Hannibal has for him, Hannibal broke his trust, led him to a forced weakness only to mold to his liking and make an excellent companion for his life, into a correct and submissive omega as he wanted.

The day ended and Will had fallen asleep from so much thinking and cursing himself, no one broke his room and thanked his father since it was because of him that he could have that moment alone.

He didn't want to leave his room, he didn't know if Hannibal was at home, although he doubts it since if his mother accepted Hannibal as his candidate, Hannibal didn't have the right to be at home until the day of the presentation.

And the question hit his head strongly, had his mother accepted Hannibal as his possible alpha?

His heart shook powerfully, even when he didn't want to talk to Hannibal for his dirt, he needed to know if Hannibal will be at the presentation, not like his teacher, but like his alpha.

Will without hesitation more, left his room to know that he was lost, he was very hungry.

It didn't take long to realize what he wanted so much in the depths of his heart.

Hannibal became a candidate for his hand.

Will ate with total surprise, hiding it, even the food tasted different.

His father told him that Hannibal has no right to be at home until the day of the presentation and that he's forbidden to talk to him, Will without problems accepted, he didn't wish to do so anyway.

But when he got to his room and took his phone to talk to his best friend and tell her everything that had happened, he saw a message from Hannibal.

<Will, I would love to meet before the presentation, I wanted to talk to you but your father told me that you were in your room resting. Please, I would love for you to give me the opportunity, tell me the day and see you in a public place, don't worry about the rest..>

Will swallowed and had the urge to delete the message and block Hannibal.

He couldn't believe that the man wrote to him knowing the protocols, even more so, being as arrogant as ever, as if he should necessarily run into his arms every time he gave him an order.

Will yelled in annoyance and left him in seen and got ready to talk to his friend, that was more important than paying attention to the nonsense that the alpha said.

After a long time talking to the girl, Will put his phone aside, but not before rereading the message again and going to rest, it was less than four days left and he needed to sleep those two days to forget everything that will happen.

The morning came and what woke him up were the work noises outside, Will had forgotten to close the window, he saw the time and it was more than noon, he was a little surprised how much he had slept.

Before get up to do his monotony, he saw another message that Hannibal sent him.

<Will, let me talk to you, yes? I know it's not right to see you until the day of the presentation but I wish you knew my reasons why I applied to be your candidate. Give me the opportunity, Will, allow me to convince you>

Will swallowed

He doesn't doubt that Hannibal will be like this all those days until he answers him, and in a way for Will he wouldn't mind but...

He's too curious to know what Hannibal will tell him, what an excuse he has, besides that he also wants to send him to hell, curse him for the game he had with him all those months and tell him that he would never accept him as his alpha, who prefers to be omega from Mason than from him. He want to hurt him.

But also want to see him, your stupid omega is plunged into the alpha and... needs to be recharged.

Will didn't answer, he put him back in seen and did everything he had to do, under for lunch and joined the arrangement of his presentation, just as he did before he left, although this time he was not so discouraged, he felt a touch of will.

After six o'clock, Will returned to his room to entertain himself on the internet and talk to his friend, he was thinking of watching a movie.

<I know you must be disappointed in me, but you can't judge without knowing my position. Please Will, I beg you, accept my invitation>

Hannibal had sent him two messages, one during the afternoon and the other less than half an hour.

Will sighed, Hannibal will remain a parasite in all those days if he doesn't answer anything.

It was two days to go, so it would be a good time to meet, total, after the days gone by, Will thought things out, without the interruption of his omega or his feelings, and he agrees that he had to see the Alpha, he needed to know his malice.

<Okay, tomorrow at one in the afternoon we'll see each other in the central park, it will be fast, I can't spend a lot of time away since my father has him forbidden me because of the theme of the presentation>

Will was in the place, he didn't have to look for much, he saw Hannibal sitting on a table in front of a restaurant looking towards the park.

Hannibal was wearing a more casual dress, even so he kept looking wealthy, he looked precious, so elegant and dominant.

Will at that moment understood why Hannibal was a lonely alpha, even though he was a tall, powerful alpha with good accumulated heritage and attractive.

The man wanted a unique companion, one who filled his high expectations, he didn't want an equal, he wanted someone with the same dark essence as his, that's why he let go of that omega, if Hannibal had seen what he was looking for, he would never let her go. She may be her soulmate, her other part, but that's not enough, Hannibal needed more.

And of course, Hannibal saw it in Will, he spent weeks treating with him, knowing him, studying him, even when they both say that Hannibal was never his psychologist since pre-marital therapy had nothing to do with the mental, Hannibal got into his mind From Will, he inquired and knew the essence, he liked what he saw and without any morals he began to manipulate him and succumb to make him totally his own and not let him go.

Will knows what he is, what he has inside and even when he hid it all his life successfully, Hannibal arrived and completely destabilized him to try to bring his darkness to the ground.

Chapter 5

"Hello, Dr. Lecter."

The named looked at the address of the caller looking at the Omega meters from him, so punctual

"Hello, Will."

Hannibal got up with a big smile, happy to see him, only a week passed when he didn't see him and he felt that were decades, with that he could confirm that he was more linked to the omega than he thought

"Please, sit down, let me invite you something to eat," he asked and he walked to the side to take the chair out of Will

"I can't take too long, so don't worry about it."

"Well, Will, I have no problems." Hannibal signaled for him to sit down.

Will hesitate for a moment, then sit down being helped by Hannibal

"At least let me invite you something to drink, so we can talk comfortably." Hannibal asked after sitting down

"It's okay Doctor Lecter, don't worry about anything, just tell me why do you invite me," he asked

"Well, it will be fast, I don't want you to get in trouble for this invitation since the last thing I want is to have problems with your father-"

"Please please," he raised his hand stopping him, "don't give me Chinese stories that are not relevant," he said tired, "if you'd really been worried about not getting me into trouble, you wouldn't have insisted all those days ago, so please, stopped showing yourself sorry and worried" he said rudely

Hannibal wiggles his eyebrows and nodded "Okay, you're right," he agreed. "I suppose you must be disappointed that I became your candidate when I was just your teacher, and I understand Will, I know it's too hard to assimilate to you-"

"Enough," he cut abruptly with a lot of annoyance, "releasing other of his stupid lies and Persuasions and I'll go away and never see me again," he said sternly, Hannibal blinked. "Is that what you brought me for? To continue lying to me? I came here because I wanted to see if you was going to be honest in telling me things and not going around, but I see that I was wrong," he laughed in disappointment. "You keep looking at me like a child, aren't you?"

"Will, I don't-"

"You have to pretend, but I don't. I don't expect you admit anything, you can't," he accepted. "But I prefer the sins of omission than the cheeky lies Doctor Lecter," he said. "Don't-lie-to-me," he said sternly.

Hannibal kept his gaze on Will for a moment, the boy's gaze was different, there was no longer that naivete and love with which he saw him, Will took off his veil

Hannibal lay down on the chair and nodded, "Okay Will, there will be no lies, It doesn't have to be that way and I don't want it to happen, I wish we both were honest." Will kept his gaze. "You will return the courtesy. Why are you here?

"I wanted to see if you had the courage to accept his stupid games."

"You know that the games were real, you know that I was going to accept without problems since you know me enough to know that I'm not a coward, so why take the time to come?"

"What do you want to hear, Doctor? That even with everything you did to me, I'm impregnated with you? That I was excited you make the decision to be my candidate? You want to hear that, right? Because his maniacal pride demands it."

"Will, I never did to ruin you."

"Oh no?, using my omega, succumbing, making codependent on you, isn't it to ruin me?"

"I did it because I wanted the best for you Will, for us, I wanted to first have you by my side and then show you a different world."

"You just want me to be under him, keep everyone away from me and be codependent to always have me by his side."

"You don't need anyone else to me, Will, I will be everything and the only thing you need to go on your way. I wish to be part of your path, Will."

Will averted his gaze and kept his expression annoyed, what he was listening to was screwed up, but that's what he went to, he went to listen to Hannibal and Hannibal was giving his complete honesty

"You marked my omega, succumbed, you turned me ashes, you never stopped even when you knew that was dangerous for me, why should I keep by your side if I'm forced here."

"I would never let anything hurt you, Will, your omega isn't controlled, I just got used to my smell, my alpha, nothing more,"

"You insists on lying," he squeaked

"I'm not lying Will, the work I did was light, nothing that you could affect."

"And the other omegas what?, and the one you killed?"

"None of those omegas wanted to have a home life, they wanted to be free, I gave them a bit of freedom, and they continue to use it," he assured.

"I didn't want a home life either."

"You wanted it, Will, of course you wanted, only that you wanted with someone other than any alpha you have known, with someone who understands you."

Will denied and turned his head to the side running frustrated his hand through his hair, he was stunting his head for overthinking.

"You're bad," he blurted out, "you're dark and harmful, I can't even imagine-"

"You don't have to think about it, Will, if you do, you're going to end up using your morale, and that would be a backwardness."

"Why didn't you choose her?," Will looked at him, "she was your equal, was all you needed, you didn't need more, you even chose her and if it weren't for the fact that she refused you, you were with her, what was missing?"

"Bedelia is my equal, it's true, she was born in the same mold that used with me, if we put it in philosophical terms, she was the ideal in my world, but it wasn't what I was looking for and needed, she would never understand me, perhaps she was announcing what I was, Looking beyond what I showed, but she wasn't ready to accept it, she wasn't going to do."

"And I..."

"You saw beyond my human dress, I know you did, you knew how dark it could be, and that was long before the practices we had. You saw me and you accepted me."

"I didn't," he defended himself

"You did it," he continued, "you didn't bother what you saw because you also have it, Will."

he denied excessively, "Don't speak nonsense, I'm not bad like you, I don't... I-I-I don't want to do evil," he clarified

"What is evil, Will?"

"Don't take me with your fucking cheap philosophies, Hannibal," he scolded. "What you did with me, the disgusting plan you had-"

Hannibal let out a couple of giggles interrupting Will who looked at him curiously.

"You see what I'm telling you, Will? You're what I need," he sang in joy and Will frowned. "The only thing that bothers you and boils you is that I played with your omega, I know and I understand, but you don't care who I am, you don't even want to know because you just accepted it."

"I-I-'m-m not..." Will was speechless, he saw the victory smile Hannibal made and that bothered him even more. "Of course I find what you do aberrant! Playing with your patients minds for your entertainment? Why do you think I would accept that?"

"You wouldn't accept it, not if you don't see why."

"No no," he denied emphatically, "I don't care if the person is shit, you don't have the right, you're not God,"

"I wouldn't be different from him, right?"

Will ran his hand over his face, he feels like a book character from some seedy site that is only supported by donations

"What you do...” He spoke slowly again... "It's not right, you killed an omega"

"I don't kill him, his alpha killed him, which only had the title of one." Will looked at him. "I warned him that that was one of the worst candidates who were there, but he ignored it and simply left with him because he seemed very attractive to him.” He shrugged. "The man didn't work."

"Tsk...” Will refused and looked elsewhere, "you're the worst,” he sighed and looked at him again. "Be that as it may, you like to play with the misfortunes of others, and something tells me that it's not the only thing you hide," he assured intriguedly.

Hannibal kept his expression neutral and looked at Will's hand on the table, and without hesitation, he took it, Will tensed but didn't push him away

"I'd love for you to give me the chance, Will. To show you that I didn't succumb to your omega, that I don't need to do that since we're both meant to be together, we're the same Will, we're alone in this world, and there is no one else to fill us than us and I know you know it perfectly. No one had been your expectation before, nor will it be in the future, that's why you hate the presentation, not because you're going to enter a married life, but because the alpha you take won't understand you, not like I do, Will."

Will tense, Hannibal just told him that he was in love with him, that he needed him and that he would accept him as his alpha, of course, in his style, wouldn't be Hannibal if he didn't put the bunch of words taken from the as*

Will lowered his defenses, only a Little, he looked directly at Hannibal's eyes, since when did he start doing it? Since when did he lower his wall to find out who Hannibal was? Perhaps that's where everything he had built for anyone fell and let Hannibal enter, voluntarily, Hannibal never manipulated him to know beyond what he showed, that's why he had all that mess now

"I haven't forgiven you," he began to speak after a while, "after everything you've done and I know who you are, I don't believe in you, that you weren't manipulating my omega, not when I remember everything you put me doing and you made me." he pointed and Hannibal nodded. "I need... to know if what I really feel for you is natural or imposed

"It's fine Mylimasis," he accepted

"The fact of telling my parents that I choose you doesn't mean that I will marry you," he clarified, "the month we have to meet us will be the final test to see if really it suits me to be with you, regardless of whether or not I'm attracted to you," he warned. "I may be surrendered to you but I don't know if I'll be safe with you, if you won't hurt me."

"I would never do it Mylimasis, I would cut my hands before I do that crazy thing," he assured

he laughed dryly, "Of course, we'll see that in that month, because, one thing It's that you don't kill me, but another very different thing is that you hurt me without being mortal."

"The only way I would hurt you is if you betrayed me."

Will's face turned into pure poetry, "That fucking shit you said took thirty fucking points from you," he sentenced rudely

"I was honest," he pointed out, "you wanted me to be, right?, so I think I deserve ten points for my honesty."

Well, Will was tempted to throw himself at Hannibal

"You don't have a little embarrassment..." He growled

"Well, Will, I won't say anything to take points from me," he said surrendered raising his hands. "Then don't complain," he warned

"Fuck Hannibal! Hold it!"

"Well Mylimasis, fine." He smiled and took the omega's hand, the man forced him to push him away but kept him held, directing him to his nose to smell slowly. "How I missed your smell," he commented with a smile.

Will looked away without giving his comment, he was not going to return the same sentence

"I assure you Mylimasis, you will not regret giving me the opportunity. I will make you the happiest man in the world, as much as you are doing with me right now," he assured.

Hannibal left a chaste kiss on the hand and Will looked at him, the only thing that gave veracity to his words was his eyes, being honest

In the blink of an eye, the day of the presentation came, the days that passed there was not much, Hannibal dedicated to sending greetings messages every time of the day and Will ignored them, even so Hannibal had more advantages than any of his candidates for having his number.

The presentation was in the evening and still Will was forced to get up early for his arrangement and his studies.

There were a lot of people to work with his clothes, the good thing is that his father wouldn't be there to comment so he had every right to ask how he wanted to see himself, it was the best of everything.

When he least expect, his home was full of guests, the presentations are like any party meeting, it was in a room where they could find meals in some table stalls, there was a part destined for the dance and the rest was a table to eat, everyone remained in their world until the announcement of the protagonist of the party, even more candidate could be added after the presentation if the alpha in charge wanted.

Will was ready in his room, no one could see him until the announcement was given, and he was quite nervous, even though he already had his alpha taken, he could happen many things, his word was not the last, his mother could be guided by the comments by allowing the psychologist who helped pre-marital affairs of his son is also a candidate, and perhaps with that the woman would prefer to take another alpha for him.

Will sighed again and squeezed nervously, hated being in front of the audience, now worse because he's the "star"

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The music stopped and all the guests looked at the stage knowing that the presentation would already start.

Mrs. Graham began talking about her son and the pride he gave her, even more so, now that he's going to become a functional man for society.

Many were curious about what Will will look like, above all his friends, Will had told him not to imagine much since he will look as disheveled as his father hates.

And what he said he fulfilled, when he went on stage to show himself, everyone was shocked.

Will was beautiful, yes, no one denies it, but the system is the boss, and any omega that is out of the right fashion would be unwanted.

Will had perfect clothes, fitted to his body to show what nature gave him, that was not a bad thing, even many commented on how good he looked and the elegance he carried

The problem was the hair, he was disheveled, the curlers were there, but since wanted to be, free, taking the path they wanted, just as their owner wanted for his life, he had a new cut, his hair no longer rested by the length of his chin, now he was up to the height of his ears, a low cut like any other, but with the special touch of the occupation on his forehead, full of those rebellious curlers.

For many it was quite disappointing, since that showed a clear rebellion that they have not been able to control of the omega, even some candidates were disappointed ***(synonymous of disappointed.)***
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Their friendships were quite happy with Will's willing to always go against the system; His father was indifferent, for the first time he didn't give dislike to see his son with his natural hair, even his alpha was surprised not to see him cursing his son, but of course, the man knew who that image was for, Will only made it for his interested, the others remained in the forget.

Even when there were comments about Will's image, there was another alpha that wants to join in the candidacy, that surprised Mr. Graham, but he didn't have to think about it much to know that he was an alpha with a thirst for control, it was his philia, he wanted to succumb to his son.

The party continued and Will was able to walk freely in the room, without hesitation in eating something, or trying, since each person stopped him to talk to him, his friends also joined to tell him how great his image was.

They don't doubt that this gossip will come out on the talk page of the Unbearable Lounds.

"Good evening, Mr. Graham."

Will believed that he had escaped from everyone and that he could eat calmly, turned around the call showing a neutral gesture so as not to be rude, but his face was frozen to see who was talking to him

"S-s-si-ir Ver-ver-"

"You can tell me Mason, of all ways we're possible to be a concubine," he said softly.

Will shakes his lips but he didn't comment, he preferred to keep it to him

"To tell the truth I don't surprised seeing your presentation." he began to speak knowing he wouldn't receive words, "as always being different from any omega, wanting to make a difference."

"I guess it was disappointing to see my look, do you come to tell me that you retire as my candidate?" he said curiously, with a slight desire

The man laughed, "Why would I move away from such a distinctive Omega from any other?, I would never give up so easily."

Well, Will tried, he didn't doubt that the candidates he had, maybe one resigned, but he hoped Mason would come in, although of course, it would be very strange for him to happen

Will just nodded and looked at the table to have another bread that he was eating, "I guess you're coming make me a conversation as should be."

"Have the others not approached?"

"No, you're the first."

"That makes me very happy, and I hope to be the last." Will made a slight face. "Please come with me, I would love for us to go for a walk under the stars."

"Is it your way of being romantic? Do you know how to be?" he said with a sarcasm of surprise.

The only thing left for Will is to be rude, and that was a piece of cake

the man smiled, "let me show you what else I can offer you."

The man extended his hand, Will hesitated for a moment, but he knew he had to do his job, that applied to all the candidates who were approach, even when he already had the chosen one

Without further ado, he took the alpha's hand and let himself be guided while wondering where Hannibal was.

During the meeting, the man stayed in line, being surprising to Will that softness and gentleness he had, he was no longer the lunatic and compulsive man, or well, he knew when to control himself.

Will had to listen to his comments, what he wanted to do with his company, as much as he grew up, he has always known that Mason has an obsession with the pigs, of course his mother instilled in madness.

The talk was indifferent to him, his mind was in the stratosphere while Mason was inspired alone, his expression remained neutral, even when he wanted to show fatigue, he wanted to be slightly polite, although every time they exchanged words, Will didn't leave his toxicity.

"I think it's time to go back," Will said, looking towards the house, they were a little more than a kilometer away from its

"Why? We're pretty comfortable."

"My father must be looking for me, besides, I have to attend to the other candidates."

"You don't have to make an effort, of all ways your mother will choose your future partner."

"I'm still obliged to treat with everyone."

"Long ago you abandoned Margot, why didn't you take to visit her?"

Will laughed dryly, "Lack of iron is powerful, huh?" He released the phrase ironically. "You forbid me to go."

"I never forbid you to go, if you wanted to do it I just had to be there."

"You hit me, how did you want I to come back?"

"I hit you because you disrespected my sister, I don't think you hate me for something that you're to blame, do you?"

Will rolled his eyes, why do psychopaths always approach him?

"No, I don't," he replied in disdain, "even so I wouldn't return to receive another blow,"

""I'd hit you again if you do some shit, Will"

"Why did you aspire to be my candidate?" he said with complete curiosity, he must have asked a long time ago. "You hate me because I messed with your sister, now you come to ask for my hand"

"I don't hate you, I was just upset because you messed with my sister," he clarified

"You don't hate me but you almost throw me at the pigs, and you tell me you don't hate me?," He laughed incredulously

"Why would I send you the pigs, Will?"

"You told me clearly that if your sister gets pregnant, the fetus and I were going to be a pig meal."

"Right, because you deserved it, right?"

Will caressed his forehead, he couldn't go on, it was better to leave before losing his head

"Better come back, well? I want to eat something"

"I know it's weird but I really love you like my omega, because of my sister

he frowned and looked at him, "For your sister?"

"Both are of the same caste and suffer from the same thing, it seems correct to unite them."

He blinked, "Do you want to do your personal harem, Mason?"

"I wouldn't define it that way, rather I want to make companies," he clarified.

Will thought he was in a dream, rather, in a nightmare

"I don't care if you want to do your personal harem with your leader sister," he clarified, "what interests me is, why me?"

"Because you are perfect for company, Will."

Will denied, "No no no, you just want to ruin my life, right? You want me to stay in your harem just to sink my omega."

"See the bright side, I know you want to study, so I do you a favor, pay you the career while you become my vase, don't you think it's an excellent offer? Even, wasn't it something you always wanted? Stay alone."

Will couldn't take it anymore, he needed to go, that man hasn't forgotten anything about the past, he still wanted his revenge

Will began to walk to walk away, it was the best thing since talking would create more hatred for man.

But Mason didn't have that idea

"Let me go!," he shrieked annoyed when the man took by the arm

"I don't know what bothers you if I'm giving you the way you wanted, aren't you going to take advantage of it?"

"Who told you that I want to be part of your harem? Eh?! Don't be a hypocrite, you want to use me as your cover for the crap you do with your sister. Why don't you just impregnate her and that's all?!"

"Unfortunately that's not possible, Will." The named frowned and looked at him. "After what happened, my dear sister, the only person with whom she's going to celebrate her whole life on Mother's Day, will be with me."

Will process the information, the falsely disappointing face that he did left him surprised, until the worst thought came out of his head, he didn't doubt that it fit exactly in that case

"What... What did you do to your sister?" he tried to stay calm.

"Margot behaved, not just with you but several times and..." He sighed disappointedly. "I had to stop her plans. It's a pity since I always wanted to have a child, of both of us, from pure Verger."

Will was nauseous from what he was listening to and started pulling to escape

"let me go damn! That's why you look for me, right? Do you want me to give you a son?"

"To tell the truth, you're the only option I have left, the last one... It didn't look very good." he made a face.

Will made a horror gesture, he didn't want to imagine what he could do with that 'poor devil' who crossed his path

"You're a high-caste omega, you'll definitely give me what I want, even more, to have an heir in my family."

Will guided his hand to the contrary to scratch, he needed to leave urgently, that man was able to kidnap him if he wanted to, how did it occur to him to get so far away from the house?

After some fights where Will was losing, his pleas got to heaven.

"Please let the omega go."

They both turned to the direction of the voice, looking at Hannibal with a fairly stern look, Will felt a relief come in his chest

"Doctor Lecter? What a surprise, I didn't know you lived around here."

"I said to let the Omega go," he sentenced again

Mason He smiled, "Quiet, we were just talking, right?," He looked at Will and he gave him a bad look

"I won't repeat it to the next one again, Mr. Verger."

Mason obeyed and raised his hands laughing, "Calm down, I only talked with my omega, is it forbidden?"

"Your omega?"

"Yes, the boy is my engagement, I won't hurt him."

"I know haven't decided who will be the chosen one yet,"

he frowned. "Are you at the party?"

"I'm a candidate," he said dominant.

Mason opened his eyes in surprise and then looked at Will who kept his gaze away from both of them

he looked at Hannibal, "What? Candidate? Of Will? You joke?"

"I don't joke with something serious."

"Woah~" He laughed, "You're certainly a unique omega, Will," he looked at the named, "it gives me so much joy that you'll be mine."

"You speak very confidently, right?"

"Of course, I know he will be."

Hannibal approached Will and took him by the hand where was caught for inspection, Will lowered his gaze without commenting

"Mistreating the omega you want, Do you think you're going to get him?"

"I wasn't mistreating him, I just asked him to stay with me."

"He doesn't want to, is it hard to understand?"

"Well well," he blurted out in a snort, "it's your turn, well? I know it's your turn and that's what you came for, there he is, enjoy him while you can," he made a sound with his mouth and turned to leave

"Rather I should say that to you," Hannibal spoke, drawing the attention of others. "I hope you enjoyed the company of the omega since it will be the last time you approach him."

The man turned to look at Hannibal and gave him a fun smile to continue on his way.

Will finally felt his tension disappear completely, he was worried that things between the alphas would get more

"Why did you have to go so far?" Hannibal scolded in annoyance

Will looked at him just as annoyed. "He wanted to walk around here and I did what he wanted, or did you forget that you taught me to follow the alpha wherever he goes to make a better impression?, eh?" He said roughly

Hannibal laughed, "I was saying it so that you would follow me, but," he shook his head and Will rolled his eyes. "I hope you've been like that with him." He pointed out his rudeness

Will smiled big, "Oh yes, I was a pimple on his ass," he said with fun.

Hannibal smiled and they both started walking to get closer to the house

"Where were you? Why didn't you get closer when the presentation was over?"

"I was chatting with some guests, I wanted to leave you alone so you could take things easy," he explained. "But I see it was a total mistake," he said in disappointment

Will laughed, "Well, I have to continue with the other candidates anyway, so~"

"You don't have to worry about them, many resigned."

Will blinked in surprise, "What? How did they resign? How many were there?"

"There were six, well, one was going to enter in but your mother denied him, two resigned."

he laughs, "I guess it was because of the presentation," Hannibal nodded. "In any case, I must return, the others are still missing."

"Others?," he said weirdly and Will nodded, "there are no others, they're going to resign."

he frowned. "What? resign?" Hannibal nodded. "How do you know? They told you?"

He denied, "No, but they will," he said. "So forget about the others, it's my turn to have you," he asked.

Will narrowed his eyes looking at him strangely, something seemed very strange to him, how did everyone suddenly leave things like that, nothing more...

But well, he didn't want to investigate more, now that he didn't have to be aware of anyone, he could enjoy the company as much as he wanted

"Today you see yourself so beautiful," Hannibal commented

Will smiled and looked at him, "You have weird liking, you know?"

"No way, people are so basic and widespread," he pointed out. "I'm so in love with the way you presented yourself, so beautiful, so different."

Will blushed and looked at the front, "You can't help but be weird, the candidates left for that detail and you..."

"Because they know don't have a chance with me."

he laughed, "You and Mason liked my look." Will looked at him looking at his curious expression. "Both are a couple of ill crazy people who like things differently."

"It's the only thing, and I tell you, 'only the only thing' that unites me from him. He knows the real art."

he grimaced and looked forward, "Pair of idiots."

Hannibal smiled and took Will's hand, intertwining with his, Will looked at him with a slight blush

"Tonight is for us, let's enjoy it Mylimasis." Hannibal raised his hand to leave him a chaste kiss.

Will felt like a light bulb at that moment.

The night ended more than perfect, the bad taste in the mouth at first went totally for the company and the words of the elder, Will felt in heaven, being his first time experiencing something like that.

They didn't even realize how long they took, they just know that when approached the house, the guests were already retiring, Will was able to confirm that they lasted several hours outside and that was surprising.

"Dr. Lecter."

The call of the alpha of the house made them minimize their steps, the woman approached the entrance while they entered, she was pretty serious, Will knew that what they did would bring problems

"I wish you in my office, now," she sentenced with the same expression she was carrying, and began his way.

Will swallowed dry, getting nervous, he didn't know if what they did, his mother would take him as daring and wouldn't give him the opportunity to take his alpha.

He got out of his worries when Hannibal squeezed his hand, looked at him and he gave a soft comforting smile, knowing that anything that happens and that has the risk of separating them, Hannibal won't allow him.

They arrived at the study and both parents were there, that was not normal since the omega must be oblivious to everything that happens with the candidate's selection, but as always, his

house was different from the others. And he doesn't know if that will become a plus or a sinking

"Doctor Lecter, we start with the left foot, again."

"Can I know why the comment?"

The woman raised her eyebrow, "You dare to ask after taking my son away from home for hours, do you think it's correct?"

Will tensed and opened his mouth to speak but Hannibal stepped forward

"If you say it for the candidates, they resigned"

"Some did, doctor."

"I know they were all going to do, ma'am."

"They didn't, they came and complained about the lack that Will made." she pointed out. "Now I have no doubt that they have resigned," she assured,

"I'm sorry about that"

the woman laughed denying, "You don't regret it, Dr. Lecter, taking my son for hours is not something that you regret at all."

"I assure you that we were inside the residence, we just walked a little and most of the time we were in the park talking."

"Doctor Lecter, you, being a pre-marital psychologist, do you think it's correct what you did even with the excuse you're putting up? I don't think you've forgotten your studies, even if you had no, I think you're quite old for play teens in love escaping from parents."

Will tense and looked down

Hannibal gave a soft smile, "Perhaps what I did was daring, I know, if I caused any damage from what happened, it fell on me," the woman was going to speak, "but," Hannibal cut, "I don't regret what I did, as you say, I'm not sorry, if you want to hear a sincere apology for being in company with Will for a long time, I'm sorry, but I won't give it."

Will blinked in surprise and looked at Hannibal, he couldn't believe what he just said.

The woman let out a sigh in surrender while the man looked at Hannibal with annoyance

"What you did will cost you more than a week of the month you have before you get married," she announced.

Will blinked and looked up to see her, he was going to claim, but the way she said it left him in rarity

Hannibal nodded, "I understand, Be that as it may, I missed the rules so I accept it."

"First, you came as my son's psychologist jumping your ethics, and now try to get into my family, do you have anything to say, Dr. Lecter?"

"First of all, I wasn't Will's psychologist, I was just his adviser to lead him to his new life," he corrected and the woman didn't make a gesture. "Even when things walked to a place that I never expected, it doesn't bother me that it happened, what's more, I'm glad, I'm glad to see Will meet and have kept me with him all these months, and for that, Mrs. Graham, I would love to ask for Will's hand." he announced. "I would love to have your blessing and permission to marry your son, a wonderful and extraordinary boy, without needing anyone but him by my side. I want him like my omega."

Will's heart raced like dynamite, he looked at Hannibal with his eyes wide open and excited, he never thought that the request of his hand would make him so moving, rather, he never thought that he would have Hannibal as alpha.

Both parents looked at each other, and even when one was calm and indifferent to the situation, another was more...

"I disagree."

Will's father broke the little dawn that had formed, drawing Will's attention

"After manipulating my son at your convenience, shaping him as you wishes, are you here to ask for him just like that? Are you crazy?"

"Dad-"

"I know that my position lends itself to believing that, total, I was who had to direct and turn him into a submissive omega for his alpha future, but I assure you, Mr. Graham, never disrespect Will and neither I manipulated him into any feeling that he can having toward me."

"Do you think I suck my finger?"

"Dad-"

The woman raised her hand to break the discussion, everyone was silent.

"Whatever happened, it's already done," the woman pointed out. "Now what I want to hear is Will, I want the truth. So please Doctor Lecter, wait outside," she asked.

Hannibal accepted and got up, Will tensed about to take Hannibal's hand and ask him not to leave him but he knows it was just because of his nerves.

When Hannibal came out, the atmosphere got a little heavy from Will, his father's gaze was killing him.

"You've never talked to me about Hannibal, Will," the mother started.

Will looked down and played with his fingers. "I-I n-e-never had a relationship outside the stipulated, Mom."

"So Dr. Lecter never showed Interest? Didn't the line pass?"

he denied, "I never saw indication that Dr. Lecter was looking at me beyond the relationship we had, he was always polite, I even told Dad."

The woman looked at the man and the man nodded keeping his gaze hard

"Then everything was organic?"

"I didn't know that Dr. Lecter was going to do this, he was even interested in an omega months ago and... I didn't think that..."

"What if he only uses you for that?" father spoke

Will denied, "He told me he had no romantic attraction to the woman, she... was just right for him," he explained

"When he's attracted to you, Will?," asked the mother

Will looked up to see her, "He told me, he said he started looking at me in another way for who I was, different from all the omegas he's ever known"

"Isn't it the typical script that all the alphas say?," said the annoyed man

"I told you," the woman reminded him, "and false it's not."

"Will not want to make a harem? What if he have one?" the man said, ignoring the woman's comment

Will denied, "Hannibal isn't that kind of person, he's not Mason."

"Mason?"

"Mason wants to make me part of his harem."

"What? Did he tell you? Don't tell me you talked to him?"

"In fact, he was the first one I've been with."

"I see because he came to me to talk about the situation," the woman whispered.

"Mason couldn't have told you that just like that-"

"He did," Will interrupted his father, "the only —good— thing that man has is his honesty, in one way or another he always leaves it obvious."

"So he wants to make his harem…" The woman caressed her chin and Will nodded. "Unfortunately, that's not my problem, if he wants to do it, it's his problem," he said in

detachment.

"Mom-"

"Now what I want to know," she continued, "it's you Will. What do you wish? What do you really want? I know you will tell me that you prefer freedom but we are already quite advanced to know that you should do this." Will let out a soft sigh. "Tell me, who are you comfortable with?"

Will nodded and looked down at his hands. "But you don't believe me, I'm upset with Hannibal, whatever I feel for him, I never thought he would do that, even if I didn't want to see him, Hannibal was really courting me, being stealthy and Pretty simple, with gifts; He was never honest with me and that disappoints me," he confessed. "But, even with all that, Hannibal has been the only alpha who has never disrespected me, he has treated me as a person and not as a prostitute, and in those stages of courtship he made me value myself, he made me accept who I am without fear, because it's what attracts him to me and because it is he wants for both." Will looked up. "I want to be with him, meet him, know if he really is for me and what he would do for me, I want to have that month with him to know if what I feel is real."

"Just the month?"

he raised his corners tenuously "I want to marry him and make my alpha, I wish that you give me your blessing and that you take my wish as part of your decision," he asked submissively, sharpening his voice, showing that he was being honest, and that as much as he and his omega wanted him.

There was a moment of silence, silence that had Will tense.

His mother has always been complacent with him, he could even say that he was her favorite son over his brothers, his mother always treated him with courage and affection, increasing his value as a person in choosing an alpha, perhaps that was the woman's sin.

"I never thought that sometime in my life I'd hear this."

"Don't even tell me."

"We should have recorded it, darling, would have been good to reproduce it for us and our grandchildren."

Will looked at his parents who were talking quietly to each other, as if they weren't killing him with a heart attack for the decision

"Then honey," the woman took the subject looking at her omega, "what do you say?"

"I think it's pretty stupid," he snorted. "You don't know how upset I'm about leaving my son alone with that psychopath."

"You trusted yourself a lot, honey, he's an alpha unknown, he's not the same as me or your children, you don't know what he had in his head."

"It's what I regret, my naivety, had completely forgotten that I was in a rotten world," he said in disappointment

"Dad, he didn't-"

"Calm down, I assured you that will like Dr. Lecter, I have known him for a while and he has always been an educated man," assured the mother.

"Já, polite, it will be in public," he made a face.

"Hannibal's not bad," Will spoke, "he really behaved well with me and-"

"And you fell in love with that because no one else treats you well, right?" his father sang. "By God Will, anyone looks at your situation and would feel sorry for you as if we didn't give you love," he said offended

"I don't get much~" said sassy.

The man made a gesture of offense and before rebuking his son, his mother went ahead

"So I never gave you love and that's why Impregnate you so easily with Dr. Lecter?" she said with a hand on her offended chest

Will looked at her, "I didn't say that, mom, I know you love me and you've shown it to me all my life." the parents made a gesture of disbelief and Will continued. "I chose Hannibal because it's like your mom," he assured

the woman framed an eyebrow, "Like me?"

"I always told you that I wanted an alpha like you, so loving and valuable, but I thought there wasn't something like that since they're all rubbish," he shakes his lips. "But Hannibal…"

"You only accept Dr. Lecter because he lets you have your hair made a nest?" the father framed an eyebrow

Will laughed and nodded, "Yes, it's the main reason," he said in sarcasm.

Father laughed, "Well, something is something, there're no worthwhile alphas."

"Sorry?"

"Yes, and I keep it."

The woman hit the father's butt and he yelled in annoyance and began to curse her.

Will started laughing, he was always envious of his parents' relationship, so organic, so in love

"Then you want Hannibal?" the woman spoke again

"Yes, ma'am,"

"Sure?"

"Yes. In the month I'll just make him hard."

"Yes, I know, you're just like your father," she denied disappointment and Will smiled. "Well, call the doctor, honey."

Will's heart raced, is his mother really going to let him...

Chapter 6

"Again, see you, Dr. Lecter," the woman spoke when Hannibal sat down.

"I'm glad you didn't kick me out"

She laughs, "I can't do it since my son would hate me."

Hannibal smiled and looked at Will who kept his head down ashamed

"Doctor Lecter, of so many omegas you had in your possession and that could manipulate, and you did, why my son?" The man spoke, bluntly

Hannibal looked at him, "I always kept myself professional, even when there are people who don't like certain orthodox therapies that I usually use and that I defend. Will's thing was something I never planned, Will simply came to my office and showed me how alone I was in this world, without even knowing it, as I knew him, I hooked him more, Will was undoubtedly what I always sought and at the same time I never sought. Will showed me the other part that I thought didn't exist."

"Are you in love with my son, Doctor Lecter?"

"One doesn't decide who to love."

Hannibal always being such a ornate even in the most important moments, how can Will feel another discharge in his heart for such words?

The woman got up, slowly walking away from the desk, pensive, Will saw her carefully

"The problem with you was never the money since it's the least of it," the woman clarified, "if not the way the situation was headed."

"I understand you perfectly."

The woman turned to see him, "Dr. Lecter has less than a month to show my son that you're the alpha he deserves, I desire respect and bias, all within the allowed limit, okay?" she said seriously.

Will opened his eyes in shock, really his mother... Did she accept Hannibal? He couldn't help but hook a huge smile

"I assure you that I will make Will the happiest omega in existence, and I still have a long way to go to complete what he deserves."

"Of course, it's right," said the woman

"Wait," the father spoke, "what kind of income does the doctor have? Lecter? He can't be-"

"My earnings are around ten million a year," Hannibal replied looking at the father, "and my estate could be between eighteen and twenty million."

Will with his father's eyes widened in surprise, of course, it was a lot for a psychiatrist

"You..."

"I'm a psychiatrist, professor at the International University and a profiler at the FBI," answered Hannibal, knowing what the man would ask, "I receive three checks, the lowest is with FBI, which is a little less than ten thousand, from the university, which it's the most prestigious in the state and one of the country, being a little less than twenty thousand a month, in which I win the most is in my office that reaches more than one hundred thousand dollars a month, with the sum of my permanent income, I reach more or less two million a year. I also have books for sale that usually reach the top from time to time and are an excellent income of more than ten thousand, as well as special cases that I take that are an extra income reaching perhaps a little less than five thousand, apart from that, I'm an investor and a shareholder, I have several properties in America and most in Europe thanks to my title as Count, that raises my figures to eight million a year and a little more."

The omegas were in a coma, a lot of information was released in a few seconds

"What? Y-y-you a-are Count?" It was the only thing that the man could articulate in surprise

Hannibal nodded, "if you wish, you can make sure, I belong to a line of noble in Lithuania."

The man raised his eyebrows higher and looked at his wife who kept a passive gesture, knowing that she knew it, of course, all that information was necessary for the candidacy, he looked at Will who was worse than him.

And it wasn't false, Will couldn't hide his surprise, he knew that Hannibal had a greater heritage than his, and to tell the truth he never cared if Hannibal had had a minor one, he wanted him, but he's surprised by the noble title he has.

"I know it's not much since I don't reach the hundred million that Mr. Verger does, but I can make an effort and-"

"No!!" said the two Omega at the same time.

Will shrunk at his embarrassed position while the eldest stroked his forehead

"Don't take it the wrong way Doctor Lecter, I'm sorry if my words were hard, but I didn't know his income and that's why I-"

"It's okay Mr. Graham, don't worry, but I know that there were better candidates and that's why-"

he denied, "not everyone's money," he clarified. "If you say it for Mason, I know that Will wasn't going to choose him, he would even kill himself before doing so," he assured. "The other candidates have on average almost the same value as you, so it's the least of it,"

"Not at all, Dr. Lecter is more expensive than many," the woman reminded him

the man laughed and nodded, "Yes, I would say you're the second, just for the title," he pointed out. "And now that I says it, it's not really bad, huh?, I'm glad you have a good income."

Will looked badly at his father

Hannibal smiled, "It's the first time I'm glad to have my title of nobility."

They all laughed.

The woman approached, changing her face, showing seriousness again in the matter

"Doctor Lecter."

The man stood up next to Will, clasping his hands with him.

"I'm giving my son, he's my sun, my existence and one of the most valuable that I have in the world, I hope that what is also mentioned remains in his direction

"That's happening, Mrs. Graham," he assured

"He's with the son that I have fought the most, since before he was born, wishing a omega, waiting five times and almost missing the opportunity due to my husband's denial." Will smiled. "I enjoyed him a lot until he reached his teens, seeing everything I did, believing that I had damaged him by leaving him so many freedoms, forgetting that he's an omega."

he denied, "Will will keep his freedoms because he deserves it, I'm not going to forbid him anything more than he's with me," he assured

She agreed, "I'm announced that Will will be happy as he wished, by your side, he confirmed it to me, and if he says, it's because that's correct and I trust."

Hannibal nodded, the woman held out her hand and Hannibal took by joining her, closing the deal, Will smiled happily

"But if you do something that affects my son, which harms him either a little or a lot, I swear to you, Doctor Lecter, I will seek, I will torture you, adorn every part of your body with seafood and I will roast, iron, fry and smoke to enjoy your disgusting meat, taking some benefits from you for not doing in life, do you understand me?"

The room became heavy, Will instantly lowered his head showing submission, even though it wasn't for him, his father did the same.

Even when his mother was a white dove, quite friendly and loving, she rarely could see her like that, and when it did happen, no alpha could face her.

"That's how it will be ma'am, you'll do whatever is comfortable with me," answered Hannibal, keeping his voice, he wasn't intimidated at all by the alpha voice that she let out.

Will was impressed, Hannibal was the only alpha he knew that could keep his gaze with her after the threat, that made his omega spin around with happiness, *He felt protected*, he felt so happy to have him.

A little more of the week was fulfilled and as Mrs. Graham said, the visits were prohibited, as well as the phone, Will was incommunicado in those days.

As soon as they had the opportunity to locate, Hannibal went to look for him at his house to go out to eat, Will without problems accepted, of course, they were accompanied by bodyguards who were kept at a decent distance so as not to disturb the fiancés.

"Why do I see you angry, Mylemisis?"

Ever since they arrived and ordered the food, Will kept an expression of annoyance without hiding it

"Because of you I ran out of my phone, I had a whole week looking at the ceiling without doing more," he said annoyed, took the glass of water that was on the table and drank a little

"I'm very sorry Mylimasis, I didn't know that your mother was going to be so strict, I thought she trusted you a lot

"Trust me but not on you," snorted

Hannibal smiled, "It's fine *amore*, I'll give you a gift in exchange for the next one."

"I don't want your stupid gifts," he looked at him. "So that you keep entangling my head and falling faster, right?"

smiles, "Mylimasis, I don't think you're just mad at me about the phone, do you?."

Will wiggles his lips and looked at him in denial, "You're supposed to tell me that I wasn't going to see more lies between us Hannibal, and you tricked me."

"How did I do it, *Amore*?"

"Why did you never tell me you were an Count?" "He accused

Hannibal laughed, "Why would I tell you if we were just a teacher and a student?"

"But you told me you were from Lithuania and that you lost your family," he reminded him, "can you tell me that?"

"Well, I remember, you were the one you asked about my family and where I was from." He shrugged. "You never asked if I belonged to the nobility."

"Tsk," Will hit the empty glass on the table. "How the hell am I going to imagine something like this?" Snorted

"Does it bother you that I'm count, Will?"

Will made a gesture of indifference, "Well, it doesn't cause me anything, but living in a castle...” Hannibal laughed. "Although your house looks like one,” he confirmed. "Are you going to want to live in Europe?"

"Well, I had the idea of living in Italy for a long time, a place of retirement or new life," he confessed.

Will smiled, "I know, I always knew, you didn't even have to tell me, I always saw your fantasy around the place," Hannibal smiled. "So... Shall we go live in Italy?," He said curious

Hannibal smiled pleased, "Wherever you want to go is fine, if you want to live here for your parents I have no problems."

"But you are the one who decides, I have no money to decide where to live."

Hannibal laughed, "Will, I would never ask you for money, when you become my omega, you will be under my tutelage, I will please you in everything, and that enters where you want to live."

Will smiled touchingly, "What if I want to live in the North Pole?," Hannibal framed an eyebrow, "you know, for Santa and all those things, I would like to feel that magic," he said. "Would you go?"

"With you until the end." Will smiled in love. "What do you prefer? Finland? Greenland?"

The date were not crowded since Hannibal kept working, but when they could last all day.

The conversations were entertaining, Will knew more about Hannibal's life, noticing a little dark, Hannibal deleted some information and Will didn't have to think much to know that were delicate areas that created Hannibal as he was.

The bodyguards always kept on each date they made and Will was amused to see Hannibal's annoyance, he knew that Hannibal would like to invite him to his house as a lover to the home or more private places to please both of them, but they were prohibited, although of course, certain touches were not prohibited, nothing alarming.

Every time passed, Will was convinced that Hannibal had to be his alpha, yes or yes

"A gift?"

"That's right Mylimasis, we have two weeks, soon our visits are over and... I want to fill you with many gifts, as long as I can before making you my husband."

he laughs, "What will happen after I am?"

"The gifts will be different," he assured.

Will couldn't help but laugh a little hard, he diverted those words elsewhere.

They were in the park, was after three o'clock and the day was beautiful, separating the bodyguards a few feet away from them watching them, of course.

Will opened the small box looking at some ribbons with some stones leaving him curious without understanding, then he removed the lining that covered the other gift, taking it out of sight.

His cheeks colored

"Are you fucking with me, Hannibal?" He looked at the man after quickly hiding the gift back in the bag, looked around to see if anyone saw them, unfortunately the bodyguards did. "A panty?"

"It's a lace panty," he corrected.

Will looked at him incredulously, Hannibal said the phrase as if that improved the gift

"You give me a panty, Hannibal?" he remarked again

"It's beautiful, when I saw I certainly knew you would like it, I know you're a lover of pastels, you usually wear them on your clothes."

"By God Hannibal, it's a panty"

"And?"

"How that -And-? How do you give me that? Why do you believe that's a gift?"

"It's a gift, Will, anything thing that you give free is a gift."

Will sighed calmly, not worth exalting himself for nonsense. "Why did you give me that, Hannibal?," He said softly

"Your father told me that you wanted to have some, that even when your clothes are dark or quite old-fashioned, your underwear shows purity and omegist."

"What my father what?!!!"

Well, Will will kill his father

"So you don't like lace panties?" Remarked

"Yes, I say, no, yes- Ash!" He let out a long sigh. "I like it," he agreed calmly, "but it's not for you to give it to me."

"Why not?"

"Hannibal, it's underwear and... I must buy that, not you."

"Will, when we marry all your needs will change to me, I will buy your clothes and that enters the underwear, so~"

"Ush..." He sat straight, squeezing the bag in his belly. "You're really unbearable," he said annoyed

"Did it bother you that I gave it to you? Are you ashamed, Will?"

Will pursed his lips trying to lower his shame. "You still don't have the right of husband, Hannibal," he reminded him. "I can't believe that my father sold me, he's supposed to hate you," he clicked his tongue annoyed

"He does it his way," he accepted, "but he never stopped giving me tips about you to help me in the procession." Will looked at him. "Did you like the gift?" He continued.

Will made a distressed gesture and nodded, Hannibal smiled with pleasure.

The big day was approaching and the preparations were advancing at a good pace, Hannibal wanted to do it in the largest room in the state, to show off his omega to everyone, inviting people from all over, even if it seems like an exaggeration to Will and he doesn't like those kinds of shows, he accepts because he sees Hannibal's illusion and likes to see him like this.

Was less than four days to make the relationship official and say yes to his mother of wishing to be with Hannibal for the rest of his life, a phrase that still causes him to regret.

Will was in the workshop that his parents had, that was miles from his home, sometimes he came to entertain himself to fix something that was in the place, it was one of his hobbies, to tell the truth, it was one of the main ones.

For anyone, it's strange that an Omega knows about industrial art, even more so, to practice it commonly as a hobby, but it was the teaching of his father who in his teens, together with his grandfather, survived with that, was a family inheritance.

Will was a little over half an hour in the place until he received the call from Hannibal telling him that was going to his house to visit him, Will was happy since that day he felt very bored so he accepted the visit and gave him the address where he was so that he wouldn't go straight to his house and be able to be alone at least once.

Even when he denies, it was also quite frustrating for not being able to be alone with Hannibal, being ridiculous since he was alone with the man for three long months and they never put on a 'but', but well, his parents were always weird.

After twenty minutes he heard the workshop door open, he was further in the background, the place was big, but the sounds spread perfectly.

Will smiled happily as he heard the footsteps head towards him, he didn't move until the alpha got close enough.

When he felt the presence meters from him, he got up from the ground, leaving the tools to show his presence with a big smile, which vanished in a moment.

"Mason?"

"I can finally see you, beautiful thing."

Will swallowed dry, how did the man get there? Was he following him?

"What-what are you doing here?"

"I come to see you, can't I?"

"You and I have nothing to talk about, the only thing that united us was in the past,"

"Yes," he let out a sigh in disappointment, "it's a shame how things turned out, I was the one who should win but..." he clicked his tongue, "cronyism always being a plague," he said in disappointment

"Are you coming to claim me for that? I'm not to blame. I thought you were an honest man and you would accept defeat without problems."

Mason smiled, "I accepted it, don't you see me here? I didn't go to see your mother or Dr. Lecter, theirs was already as dictated."

he frowned, "So?"

"I'm a man of my word, Will, and how I promised you, you're going to be my omega, either dirty or fear."

Will's heart descended at his feet, the man took advantage of the fact that he was alone to attack him like the fucking lunatic he is.

Will started walking back slowly, he needed to get out of there urgently

"Yo-you-u c-ca-n-an't do th-this to me, you-ou can't ru-rui-in m-me lik-ke-e that."

"This is no revenge Will, or well, maybe yes." He accepted with a nonchalant shake of his head, walking towards the Omega. "I really want an inheritance, and for me you're the best to give birth to my son."

"W-why?," he whispered in annoyance

"You grabbed the attention of Dr. Lecter, which is quite surprising," he accepted in a hand shake, "and even more so, you captured my sister's attention, why did she choose you to play the bride and groom? What did she see you?

"I d-di-idn't do-o a-an-nything to yo-your si-sister!," he yelled, "I nev-never go-got in-nto he-her bed."

"I know, but the fact that she kissed and touched your body, leave her essence in you, Will, as an experience, and therefore, there's no one better for me to have my son."

The race started, Will turned to find the way out as quickly as possible, he could be afraid, but he knew the place and had a chance to get out of there. He couldn't help but think of

Hannibal.

After making a couple of laps to mislead Mason, he approached the exit, he was about to achieve it

"Nooooo!!!"

Will screamed when Mason grabbed him, the man hadn't even fallen into his game, he remained like a jaguar waiting for his prey.

There were exchanges of pulls, Mason had him by his arms and Will tried to let go of being in vain since the man was an alpha.

Mason pushed him against the wall hard, whipping his head, taking a gasp of pain, squeezing his wrists and placing them on the sides of his body to get closer to his neck and start kissing and smelling

"Nooooo!!!!!" Will felt a huge bump of nausea

"You're undoubtedly a high-caste omega, you have a fucking strong and intoxicating smell, so acid, don't tell me you'll soon enter your heat?" Mason savored the last words causing Will to vomit.

As Mason savored his neck, Will was tense looking around, he couldn't make much movement, the alpha had his hands tied up and his body imprisoned with his own, he looked towards the exit door, he was a few meters away from him and he doubts that he would have the opportunity to arrive, if he didn't do some exact move for Mason to at least let go for a moment so that he can act, he's going to wrap him up with his smell and he's going to abuse him without problems.

He needed Hannibal.

Thanks to those thoughts of help, his omega was starting to get upset, and that was dangerous, if Will let his instinct flood him, he would give himself to Mason.

His mind processed a lot of information while his omega cried for Hannibal, as a result of that he began to smell Hannibal's smell, as if he were in the place, his head was trying to calm him down, but it was a terrible moment to do it.

But, thanks to Hannibal's smell, a thought came to him, where he was, he had one gouge he was always there, he just needed to push Mason away from his body to bow a little and take it, and remembering Hannibal, he had a Perfect idea to get the alpha away from his body, was the only movement he could make in his position.

Will, with a perfect unexpected movement for Mason, due to the submission he felt of the omega all that time, Will turned his head to bite his cheek, the only place he had available.

"Ahh!!!!!"

The screaming in pain from Mason echoed all over the place.

Will ripped Mason's cheek away.

The floor was filled with blood in heaps, the owner grabbed the affected part, looking at the Omega with hate.

Will was agitated, he had spit the meat on the ground and his mouth had blood and the taste of the other.

"You-y-you're a fucking..."

When Mason went again to attack and hit Will, Will was ready to get the move.

In the place, the yells and screams of the omega were no longer heard, the roles changed, now there were wails of pain from the alpha, sounding again and again.

The adrenaline in Will's body was full, his head was cloudy, he just wanted to finish everything, *he wanted to finish him off.*

The last sigh sounded in the place and the fall of a thudded smack resonated in the workshop.

Mason's bloodied body was in sight of everything.

The place fell in a maddening silence, Will felt like it as he watched Mason's body convulsive.

The door opened and Will quickly looked at it terrified

"Will."

Will's chest sank, was Hannibal, *oh his Hannibal,* he would have liked him to have come a little earlier, *Maybe Not*

"I-I-I..."

Will couldn't speak because of how stunned he was, he didn't even realize he was trembling fiercely.

Hannibal looked at Mason's body, still convulsing, but the man was already dead, it was not long before the involuntary movements were finished.

If Hannibal will count how many stab wounds there were, he assures that there were a little more than nine, all well given, with a lot of encouragement.

Will had his hands outstretched and the weapon in his hand, his hands were full of blood just like his mouth and clothes. Hannibal was impregnated by the image.

Hannibal walked over to Will and hugged him by the shoulders, Will unconsciously leaned back so as not to stain him, but it was in vain, Hannibal didn't move away.

"Okay, mylimasis, it's fine, it's over, he won't bother anymore," he said with breath as he caressed the other's head, sticking him to his neck

"I-I-I-I d-di-didn-n't wa-a-n-nt- I'm-"

"Don't feel guilty Mylimasis, he deserved it, he was very disrespectful and he was going to hurt you, if you didn't kill him you were going to receive the worst."

Will pursed his lips, stared at the body, the convulsions didn't stop, was disturbing him, even when minimized, he wanted...

"S-sti-till-l ke-ke-eps mo-mov-vin-ng." He pointed with a touch of irritation and fear.

Hannibal pulled away from Will a bit and looked at him for a moment, his pupils dilated, the fear of being caught by his misdeeds worried him.

Hannibal stopped hugging Will and walked towards the dead man, giving him one last look, kneeling behind his head and then taking the body and hugging on the head, without further ado, he turned his head out of his body, ending the convulsions.

Will spasm the impression, Hannibal made him so unstuck, as if turning his human head was the same as turning a doorknob. Will's throat dried up.

Hannibal left the body in his place, got up and walked towards Will who kept his gaze on the dead, the involuntary spasms of his body had stopped.

Hannibal stood in front of Will and took from his cheeks to see him, involuntarily he brushed bangs of omega's forehead, dirtying him

"Better, Mylimasis?" he said softly, almost using his alpha voice.

Will shuddered, Hannibal's gaze was very passive, besides, he can't complain, he wanted that, he wanted the body to stop moving and disturb his sight and Hannibal fulfilled it, and even when he seems sick, he was relieved and happy that everything is over and that Hannibal has given it to him as a gift.

Will nodded, and Hannibal hugged back to him, returning to the same position he was before, taking care of him as much as he could, Will felt it in the caresses.

For Will, the next thing that happened didn't assimilate very well, he still felt his head burst with new emotions, that's why he wasn't paying attention around him, not even what Hannibal told him.

He only knows that Hannibal took Mason's body and took it out of the workshop by carrying somewhere, then he came back and told him something about whether he had such specific products and where he could find it, Will vaguely answered everything he needed correctly and within minutes Hannibal had a bunch of gallons around the huge stain that left Mason's body starting to clean it.

Will tried to think, to find the logic of things, first, Hannibal was cleaning the blood, was it okay to do that? Wasn't better to call the authorities to notify what happened? He was already older and had to take charge of his crime and go to jail, as he is a omega, they will give you fewer years compared to an alpha.

But he didn't want to go to jail, except for Mason, it's not like he regretted what he did, what's more, he was-

"No no no no, Will, take those thoughts away, are you crazy? You killed, you murdered a person without forgiveness, Well, to an animal disguised as a person, but was identified as a person. You shouldn't believe that what you did was fine, you defended yourself, you should kill him and it's fine, but you shouldn't... you shouldn't enjoy his death, you shouldn't..."

Hannibal was a little more than half, wasn't even an effort for him to clean it, what's more, everything he used served perfectly in his work, he left everything as if there was no corpse before. And that's where another inquiry came, how was Hannibal so perfect cleaning those things? How did he know what he should use to remove his blood?

Will's healthy logic told him was because the man is a doctor, it's obvious that he will know how to clean blood, but why did Hannibal bring certain gallons from outside?, some gallons that were there didn't even belong to the workshop, then, Why would Hannibal keep that in his car?, as if he used it often, or he knew he was going to need it...

"I can't believe..."

Hannibal looked at Will at the whisper that he let go, he saw the impression and denial he was carrying, eliminating the bleak he had previously.

Hannibal stopped what he did and got up to go to the Omega

"Will, what's going on?" he asked curiously.

Before getting close enough, Will took a few steps away, leaving him confused.

"Th-this w-was wha-at you w-wanted, right?"

Hannibal frowned, "Will?"

"Yes... yes." Will let out a sigh, which must have been a laugh. "You always said it, you were a-al-lways there, you alwa-ways saw."

"Will-"

"You wanted this to happen, you wanted me to do this.” Will swallowed and looked at him deeply. "Wasn't it what you always told me? What you said you wanted for both of us? You wanted to get me into your world, make me know who you were and where you came from, where you create from."

Will hit the wall from so much backward, Hannibal had stopped long ago.

"You wanted to have a complete partner."

There was a moment of silence.

Will saw Hannibal's face, his gaze confirmed every word he said, making more fearsome

"You sent Mason to, right?"

"Mason was looking for you for a long time, he wanted to take you when you were alone, being difficult for him."

"And you gave me away," he laughed heavily, though he came out in agony. "Did you bring me to Mason?"

"It was something that had to happen."

"You did everything out of curiosity, you wanted to see how I acted, you wanted to see how I defended myself." Will quickly looked around looking for a window nearby. "You were watching all that time, right? You've always been watching."

"I would never let him hurt you."

Will's throat tightened, he wanted to run away, he felt scared, helpless

"You brought us to fill your curiosity, to see what I was going to do, to see my emotions when I killed him, delight you with my suffering, because that's what you feed on, from the suffering of others."

"Will-"

Hannibal came back closer and Will quickly backed away crawling down the wall

"D-do-don't ap-approa-ac-ch m-me-e," he asked

"I would never let him hurt you, Will, I know you weren't going to allow it."

"You wanted to see what a person like me did, didn't you? You knew that just... I ju-just needed a push to act.” Will clenched his hands, feeling the weapon, never let go of it. "How stupid I was…” he whispered… "was always in front of me bu-but… I didn't want to see it, I refused to do," Will sucked in a breathless way.

“Don't blame yourself for his death, Mason is a despicable pig who deserved to die, still When you didn't do it, someone was going to do."

Will shook his head and ran his hand to his forehead, wiping his sweat, he began to tremble again, "That's how you work, right? That's how you choose them, whoever disrespects you, you take them for their audacity."

Will laughed dryly and looked up, remained silent for a moment until an idea passed through his head, leaving him a little surprised, he lowered his head to look at Hannibal

"That's how you chose me, you saw what I was capable of and you led me to this Right? I'm sure you did the same thing with that omega, you shored her, you forced her to do the same thing, but she didn't have the result you wanted, that's why you never looked for her and insisted to be with her, she missed something and you left her alone. That's why maybe she went to Europe, walking away from you."

Hannibal made no gesture, "She wasn't like you, even with everything, I knew that she would never fill my expectation."

"And you still forced her to do it, right?"

He didn't receive verbal confirmation but with his eyes, Will laughed heavily, he felt that everything that was happening was a nightmare

"You saw in me what you were looking for but still needed more, you didn't want to see only my essence, you needed to see my actions, my emotions, delight yourself and do it before joining me because you needed me completely, right?"

Hannibal simply moved his corners, Will endured the desire to scream.

"Tell me Hannibal, was it enough for you? Did you find what you wished to see? I was... I-I was your expectation?," He said with slight annoyance, looking forward to throwing himself at the man.

Hannibal smiled with his typical joyful smile. "You were more than I wanted, Will. You were like the mongoose I want under my house when the snakes slithers by. You're the angel that I wish by my side forever and ever."

Will tensed, backed abruptly and almost fell to the ground but had good reflections and held on to the furniture behind him.

Hannibal wasn't sorry, was the last thing he felt, he was proud, proud that his experiment exceeded his expectation, leaving him so full and excited.

Will hated him.

"Will, I need you to calm down, okay? We can't delay on this, anyone can come and see this, I don't doubt that your parents could call you to know where you are. Do they know you're here?" Will nodded. "So we need to end this, okay? Let me finish cleaning so we can go."

"W-wh-here i-is he?," he asked slightly curious

Hannibal denied, "Don't worry about him, leave me all this in my hands, okay? I need you to stay calm and breathe, I need you aware, ok?"

Will just nodded and squeezed his hands into the sweater he was wearing.

Hannibal returned to his job to clean up what was missing and Will stood watching him, Will wished to go, run and break the terror and tension he had, but he had nowhere to go, not when he was full of blood.

After a while Hannibal finished the job, Will couldn't help but be surprised at how everything turned out, as if Mason's body was never there, it was cleaner than was originally.

Hannibal took the rags he used and went out with one of the gallons, didn't take long to arrive to take the others and approach Will

"It's time to go."

With only that Will activated and leaving the place with the weapon in his hand, he looked at the path of blood that came straight to the trunk of Hannibal's car and tensed, there was Mason's body.

"I need you to help me clean the path."

Hannibal gave him short teachings so that he knew how to clean correctly, the good thing is that the winter time was far away, so the blood that was in the herbs was not dry.

They both got the job done, Will followed Hannibal's movements, finishing almost at the same time as the man making the job perfect.

They entered the car, putting everything they used and left the place as if there was never a murder.

"Wh-where are we going?" he asked after a long time when he felt his throat unlocked.

"Let's go to my house, you have to take all those clothes off and take something to relax your nerves."

"It won't be easy."

"It will be, Will, you'll be fine, don't worry."

Will reacted when Hannibal opened the car door to get out, he didn't even notice when Hannibal got out of the car.

Hannibal took him to the room, taking him by the arm as if he were sick, although he wasn't far from that

"Take off your clothes and take a bath, I'll ask for clothes for you."

Hannibal left Will in the room when the man began to loosen his shirt weakly.

Hannibal looked at the stores on the Internet that he always attended, he had clothes that had ordered to make for Will, but were different from the one the young man was wearing, those clothes were for when Will became his husband, he needed to buy something similar that he was wearing.

After finishing the order, he took a bath to take off his dirty clothes, it didn't take long and the order didn't take long either, in less than half an hour he had returned to the room with Will.

Will was sitting on the bed with a towel around his waist as he hugged covering his chest.

"Here I left your clothes. Get dressed and go down to the kitchen, okay?"

Will didn't answer or look at him, put the bag of clothes aside and came out giving him his privacy.

Hannibal could fix the problem he had in the car, but if he did he didn't know if Will could take advantage and leave, and it was the least he wanted, so he went to the kitchen to make some tea and wait.

Twenty minutes later Will appeared dressed in the kitchen, Hannibal chose the clothes perfectly, was the same style as the previous one; the omega had taken longer than normal and knew it was because his head was still unstable from what had happened.

"Here you have the tea." Hannibal walked over to Will holding out his cup.

"I want to leave," Will blurted out with his head down, not taking the cup

"You can't leave yet, you're upset and that can give you away," he pointed out,

"I don't want to be here," he spoke again in the same tone

"I know Will, but I can't let you go like this. Let me leave you the tea in the dining room so you don't have to see me, like this, you must inform yourself if have located you."

"T-th-the phone stayed in the workshop," he said after the second when remembering the detail

"Then use mine, call your best friend, tell her to tell your parents if they call you that you are with her. Do you have permission to be with her?"

"Mmm... not quite, but if I give a good explanation, I know that there will be no problems

"Well, then do it, tell her to say that you will stay a little longer with her, okay?"

Will nodded and held out his hands for tea, Hannibal gave it to him, and Will went to where he was sent

Hannibal, on the other hand, went to get the phone to give it to him and after that he started his work, he had to leave the body in his basement.

While Will was drinking the tea, he was talking to his friend to tell her the situation, she told him that five minutes ago his dad called her to find out if he was with her and she confirmed it, that was a relief for Will.

Will asked her the same thing that Hannibal told him, telling her that he was with Hannibal, and of course, the laughter and double-sense comments arrived, Will didn't bother that since wasn't the first time it happened and he even laughed and was ashamed about it, but now he was not in the mood to make any comments outside of the stipulated.

Was good that he remained neutral at all times, being surprised by his perfect performance.

Chapter 7

More than half an hour passed, Will had finished his tea a long time ago and he stared at nothing, with a blank mind, it was better than thinking about his actions

"Will."

The call made him out of his void, raised his head and saw Hannibal in a different shirt than he had before, the man approached and sat in the chair in front, always being cautious, as if he didn't want to scare his prey

"You finished the tea, do you want a little more?" Will slowly refused. "Did you talk to your friend? What did she tell you?"

"My dad called," he answered off. "She had told him that I was with her, and when I called her she was trying to call me to find out where I was." Hannibal nodded. "I told her what you asked me to say."

"That was correct, Will, you need to relax. How do you feel?"

"Where is he?"

"Don't worry about that, you're not tied up at all."

Will looked down and took a broken breath through his nose. "I was who killed him, I..."

There was a moment of silence.

"What will happen to me?" he asked worried and agitated

"Mylemisis, nothing has to happen to you, okay? Nothing happened out there, the workshop is perfect, there is no evidence, I took care of everything. You shouldn't shake something that's not worth it."

Will looked at him, "I killed him on top of me, Hannibal," he said as he started to get upset. "Stab him. Not just once, several times. I didn't have the excuse to do it, I j-j-ju-just— just mu-must hurt him and go to the exit." He gestured with his hands and inhaled hard. "But I didn't stop, not once, I went on and on and on." Will ran his hand over his forehead. "It was not self-defense, it was a murder."

"No one's going to know, Will," he continued, "no one saw anything, everything will be there"

"You." Will looked up to see him, he didn't even know he was crying. "Y-you-you w-were-"

"I'm your accomplice, Will, even, I killed him."

he denied several times, "No no, I know he was dead when you broke his neck. I-I-I was-"

"Will," he cut, Hannibal wished to get closer but he knew it wasn't right. "It's not worth being like that, not for him."

he frowned, "I'll go to prison, damn. I won't have a chance. I don't-"

"I won't let that happen, never."

"I stabbed him, I got dirty with his blood, I bit his face, I have bloody clothes, I-"

"Nothing will be Will, everything will be clean."

"But I-"

"Will," he interrupted. "You have to calm down, okay? I'll bring you some tea, you're upsetting again and it's not good."

"Tsk." Will raised his head for a moment, closing his eyes. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry for upsetting me for 'killing' someone, Hannibal.” He raised his voice when he mentioned the word. "Not all of us have nerves like you," he spat angrily

Hannibal didn't make any gesture, "I'll bring you the tea."

"What will you do with him?," he asked with complete curiosity before Hannibal stopped.

"You'll see him in a few days when I let go," Will tensed

"Y-you c-ca-can't it, af-aft-ter-"

"Okay, Will, when I do, there won't be any proof."

"But-"

"He can't be missing since it's not convenient, it's better to let him go."

"God." Will ran his hand over his face. "Fuck, fuck, fuck. If I had even-"

"Stopped so as not to kill him," he completed. "But it wasn't what you wanted, right?"

Will looked at Hannibal, hating to see him so calm, so indifferent as if what happened was daily bread, and of course It was

"You must be very happy, right? You did what you wanted, you saw what you had to do and now you can rejoice with my suffering."

"That doesn't work like that-"

"Shut up," he cut off, "shut up because..." Will pursed his lips and let go of a sighed raggedly to calm down. "This is what you wanted to teach me, your being,” he agreed, accepting. "Since when do you do this? Because what you did out there and how you handled the situation was excellent. The plan, every detail, everything you needed to end it all. Just majestic. What was your first murder?

"Was nineteen or maybe twenty, I don't remember my age," he began to speak. "I killed him near a lake, he was a fisherman."

Will tensed and cleared his throat a little, "Why did you kill him?"

"Because he was rude, he deserved it, he cried out."

Will's body froze, the way Hannibal spoke was disturbing, so dry and unfeeling.

Hannibal was someone totally different from what he thought he knew

"How many dead do you have throughout your life?" He asked curiously, showing his discomfort.

"I don't know," he replied. "What I do is not something that I have counted as a pride or a personal brand, I do it just because it's necessary, there's no more."

Will bit his cheeks, "You take your victims because they are rude to you and deserve your punishment, just like a divinity."

"I'm not a divinity."

"I know, you are something bigger than that. You're bad."

"After what you did, enjoying every moment of your feat, do you think there is bad and good?"

"I've given up good and bad for behavior a long time ago."

"Then you can't say that I'm bad."

"You're destructive, it's the same."

"You also have that touch of darkness Will, so deep that wanted to go out desperately," Will denied several times. "What you did with Mason is the least of it, people like him deserve to be food.

"Food"

That word stuck in Will's head.

"Do you feel bad for Mason? Absolutely not. Your dislike wasn't what you did to Mason. I gave it to you Will, I gave to you like so many gifts I have given you in these weeks, like my courtship. You have long wanted that gift."

Will repeatedly refused and lowered his head, clenching his hands in fists.

"You don't terrify what happened to Mason and you know it,"

"Stop." he asked

"I told you Will, I would never let anything happen to you."

"It's my crime, not yours," he pointed out and looked at him. "I've never done something like this, I... I-I-I didn't know how-"

"I was there," he interrupted. "Everything is fine Will, nothing failed, I assure you." Will looked away, tightening his lips tightly. "Don't feel bad about what you did, that's not bad Will, don't let your morality control you, what you did must happen. For a long time he was looking for it, did you forget? He was being irritating for a long time and you had to take him, you wanted it after what happened," he recalled.

Will looked into his hands in silence, these were trembling a little, he was upset, but was manageable.

His thoughts traveled to the past, to the main fact that led him to do what he did

"He hit me," Will blurted out after a while, "he dragged me to his farm and gave me a fist on my face, on my cheekbone, leaving a mark that lasted a week to stop hurting and a month to return to the original color." the memories he had always tattooed on his head. "Then he dragged me through the hair to bend down to a trap he had for his cannibal pigs grabbing my shoulders, saying a lot of shit that I only managed to hear when he said that if Margot get pregnant the fetus and I would be the food for his pig," he breathed in, squeezing his hands tightly, "being ironic since we're both omegas," he laughed angrily. "Then, he gave me another fist, a stronger one, leaving my jaw sore for more than a week, the bruise ceased to be after two months."

Will pressed his lips, that was monotonous, he took out the anger he felt, that he always felt when he thought about it, Mason treated him like a doll and couldn't do anything since his stupid omega was cowardly with any alpha.

Will raised his head and looked at Hannibal, the man had no expression, but he could see a touch of annoyance.

"My parents couldn't know, it wasn't worth it," he refused and let out a sigh, closing his eyes for a moment. "Anyway, if I said anything, nothing was going to happen." He laughed heavy. "He always wins."

There was a moment of silence.

Will let out a long sigh after a while, ran his hand over his hair.

"I want to go home," he asked.

The trip was silent, there was nothing to talk about, and everything was left on the table, Hannibal left him meters from his house so that no one sees that he was with him, although Will doesn't care if someone sees and tells his parents, he only wants to forget everything

The days passed and Will's head changed, Will began to have nightmares and quite strong that began to worry his parents

Will didn't stop dreaming of Mason, the man always subdued him and told him how bad he was, how inhuman he became, emphasizing that he had become a monster, just like him, and Will killed him again and again, with the same weapon, stabbing crazy, but when he saw, the wounds were exactly the same as when he ended his life, and when he saw in the background, he always saw the specter looking at him, so entertained and proud, like a teacher teaching his student.

When he woke up he was totally shaken or sometimes used to scream, with a mixture of horror and disturbance, totally sweating, leaving the bed soaked as if a tsunami passed on the spot

On the third day, Will received the news he expected, found Mason's body after large police searches, found him on the shores of the sea, his body was destroyed to create a rather disturbing art.

That left him curious, in the news the image didn't appear since it was delicate, but since he had a special place where he used to see any type of gossip from the social area, he didn't doubt that the person in charge of uploading the nonsense to your page would also upload that without censorship, isn't the first time she do

And there he saw what he wanted to see so much, the body was created in a figure, the owner of the forum put several theories of why the murderer made that monument, and among those theory one left Will dry, knowing that everything pointed to that.

<A courtship. The murderer was courting someone>

She also left a detail that no one had put, missing organs on the body, being rare for anyone, but apparently not for the FBI. And the phrase left by the woman made him...

<It's pointed out that the murderer who is possibly involved in this terrible event is the Chesapeake Ripper, a character that the FBI has been looking for years for your extensive crimes, in which steals the organs of your victims>

Had never heard that name before, well, it's not that he's aware of all the crimes that happened in the state, and to know that this was the nickname they gave Hannibal for his crimes...

After investigating more about the ripper of Chesapeake and see the same patterns did with the crimes, stealing the organs, quickly the phrase that Hannibal told him jumped into his mind.

—People like him deserve to be food—

Will couldn't help but run to the bathroom and vomit all his bile

On the fifth day, Hannibal received a call, was from Mr. Graham alerting him to his son's status, Hannibal knew that Will was going to go through it, Will was letting go of the chain of society, he was leaving his morale and feeling the true freedom, and that will be hard work.

Will's father invited him to the house, worried about the terrible condition of his son and Hannibal didn't doubt, he was long ago trying to locate Will being in vain.

"Will."

Will was in his room like the last few days, he was in his bed with his laptop, trying to entertain himself.

Will was devastated, anyone who saw his eyes could see his darkness, even his face looked thin, he hasn't been able to sleep at all, and it's not due to lack of sleep, that is what is most abundant, but he doesn't wish to do so, tiredness is repressed not to dream.

Thanks to the call, he looked at the door looking at Hannibal and his father standing in it, Will tense when he saw the alpha

"Will, Hannibal came to visit you, he wants to know how you are."

"Good morning, Will," he greeted softly.

Hannibal watched as Will's expression changed to one of annoyance.

"Go out." Will let go of the second.

Hannibal took a few steps, "Will-"

"Get out," he repeated when he saw the man stepping forward, further intensifying his annoyance. "I don't want to see you again."

"Will-"

"I don't wanna find you, I don't go to look for you, I don't want to know where you are or what you do. I don't want to think about you anymore!"

Hannibal with everything that happened always remained serene, aware of everything that could happen if he did those actions, it was something that must happen, so that both could be more than united, beyond the link that an omega and an alpha, and with every step he took, he had Predicted Will's emotions, knowing that the boy would be very angry at him for taking him to his limit.

But, he never imagined what kind of magnitude was going to bring his actions with Will's feelings, he knew that the man would be upset, yes, but he believed that it would not be a big deal, that the boy would understand why it had to happen, that he would understand his position and that it wouldn't affect him, because in the end, Will wanted that, but his calculations didn't go the way he wanted.

In Will's gaze there was no only annoyance but hate, a hatred that had been created based on the love he felt for him, Will hated him because he gave him what he wanted? Why? He doesn't understand

"Will please talk us, let me a-"

Will shut the laptop abruptly and left next to him. "Get out of here!!! Out!!! I don't want to see you in what I have left of life!!!" he yelled furiously.

Hannibal felt the words fit like knives into his heart.

Will hated him, *hated him too much*, that love he had turned into hate, even when his hate was based on his love, in the long run that can disappear and become nothing, and that was dangerous.

Hannibal was afraid.

His heart was numb just like his arms, everything was altering; he couldn't accept it, he couldn't accept those feelings of love and the attachment of the omega to disappear like this.

Unconsciously, he took a few steps to get closer to Will, needed to talk to him, needed to tell him that everything was fine and that he will always be there for him, that he didn't want to hurt him

"Doctor Lecter is better for him to leave."

The man's call stopped him, adding his grip.

Hannibal was about to loosen abruptly and approach Will without caring about anything, but seeing Will's rejection in his eyes, threw him back.

"Now," the man said severely.

Hannibal simply obeyed, against his will, turned around and left the room, with his alpha looking forward to leaving and going to his omega, asking him to return.

—Don't ever see me again.—, —Goodbye Hannibal.—

Those two phrases were the knives that made his heart bleed.

He didn't want to leave that like that, he didn't agree to get away from his omega.

The days passed and long ago the stipulated time they had was over, the wedding was cancelled.

Thanks to what happened, Will's mother summoned Hannibal to talk about it, Hannibal didn't hesitate to go but he didn't have the opportunity to see Will, he would stay in his room and if he took a false step he would be banned from the Graham family.

The parents reproached him that was what he did to your son so that he was like this and that he didn't want to see him, Hannibal was ignorant of the subject either, not understanding the attitude of the Omega, although of course, they didn't believe him at all.

—You know I told you that if you do something to my son. I was going to fry you alive.—

Hannibal didn't care about the threat, what's more, they would do him a favor since the suffering he began to take in those days, wouldn't let do his daily life. He couldn't without Will.

The parents couldn't do much since when they asked Will what Hannibal did to him.

—Hannibal didn't do anything to me. I just don't want to see him.—

The answer didn't help at all.

The nightmares remained but he could already control it, or at least, stop screaming so as not to draw his father into the room.

He was trying to get Mason out of his mind, he really tried, but was difficult for him, even after he died, he still screwed up his existence.

Unfortunately, in those days, Will went into heat, making things more difficult for everyone and more for him, if things had remained as it was predicted, his heat would have appeared when he was already married to Hannibal and on his honeymoon, doing things more easy.

His heat came strong, to the point that at the moment of feeling its presence, he didn't last even the half hour consent when his mind whiten, losing consciousness.

Will suffered from heat for three days, the second was always difficult since or he was unconscious because of so much pain (which was somehow good for him), or he spent his time screaming and howling for help, wishing calm for his body. But this time things were different, the worst started the first moment of his appearance.

The cries of pain and desperation appeared, worrying as usual to his father every time Will went into heat, but now it was worse, even more so, by the screams that the boy let out.

"Hannibal!!! Hannibal!!! Please!!! Please!!! Alpha!!!!"

Will's Omega called Hannibal with prayer and despair, wishing the alpha he wanted by his side, showing how impregnated he was of him.

That marked a lot of things for Will's parents, placing the situation more tense than it was.

Things got worse, than in the afternoon, there was a doctor visiting the house to see the critical state of the Omega, giving the answer they needed to calm the young man's suffering.

"Dr. Lecter."

"Yes, Mrs. Graham?"

"We need your help."

Hannibal left his job without hesitation when they told him about Will's situation, terribly worrying about the matter.

"Will's state is critical..."

"What did the doctor say?"

The woman let out a sigh and turned her gaze to a point on the desk, giving Hannibal tension that wish to curse her for being silent

"The doctor says that it's correct that Will be with the alpha that his omega is crying out for."

Clearly the confession that the woman said wasn't pleasant for her, Will's situation hasn't been clarified and the last thing she wants is for Hannibal to be close to her son, and the measure that was needed was quite alarming.

That Hannibal is next to Will in his heat when they have no mark and aren't even together, was a embarrassment, they couldn't give the omega without any kind of pact involved, and it's not that Hannibal refuses to marry Will, even he would do without screeching, the problem is the lack of information that was from Will's attitude before heat

"We can't keep lengthening things, Will can-"

"Like you don't care-"

"I won't get away from him! I want to be with him in every way possible!"

"Do you think I care about that?!!"

The argument didn't take long to start, taking things to an unnecessary area, Hannibal wanted to get out of there and get into Will's room to calm his pain and send everyone to hell, while the lady refused to request doubting whether to allow her son to be harmed and then abandoned

"Will needs to be with Hannibal."

"He doesn't-"

"Hannibal won't touch him, he won't dishonor him since Will needs nothing more than his smell, and I'll take care of that."

Mr. Graham had to intervene in the terrible argument, his son was fatal, and arrives to the study of his wife and see the alphas fighting as if his son wasn't in danger of dying, he pissed off

After the extensive discussion, the agreement was reached, Hannibal yes or yes had to be with Will, but always keeping his line, clearly he couldn't go crazy when the omega is in

heat, he needed to take pills to create impotence and sleep his instincts, so doesn't harm Will no matter how much omega himself wishes.

Of course, it will be difficult for the omega the denial of the alpha, and even Hannibal with the pills can fall, or because of the omega pleas, or because of the effect since the pills don't atrophy one hundred percent, but that's what Will's father will be there, watching the movements.

Hannibal had to wait a little longer to let the effect concentrate, and yet, as he entered the room, he perceived the smell of the omega, very tenuous, but felt how sweet was, so delicious...

He couldn't do much since the father was there and had quite a bit of limitations in his movements, although he didn't care, his mental palace was more than enough to feel the happiness that he should enjoy with his omega.

Damn the time decided to give Mason as a gift, at that moment he was enjoying his omega completely

Will was wrapped up, his head moved from side to side while babbling incoherent things, his body was soaked and when Hannibal lay down next to Will, he could see the nudity marked under the sheet, it's surely Will not long ago woke up.

Was after ten o'clock so Hannibal would practically sleep next to Will, it wasn't something he imagined as the first time of both, but he was satisfied.

Hannibal didn't look for him, on the contrary, he kept a distance and didn't take out Pheromona, he couldn't do it at will thanks to the pills.

Will's father had a chair next to Will, Hannibal knew that he didn't move on almost the entire day of his son and maybe he was always like that in Will's heat, so it was certain that the man without problems could stay those days left, being a good guardian.

"Alpha..."

Will within minutes turned his head in the direction of Hannibal, finally sensing his smell.

Hannibal said nothing and kept looking at the omega, to see what he would do, and without hesitation, the omega moved his body to him to hug him, sinking into his neck to steal his essence

"Alpha..."

"I'm here honey, it's fine."

Hannibal put his hand on omega's hip and squeezed him into a hug, the other hand was under his body also helping in the action.

There was no more, or well, for a while, until Will began to shake letting out his purr, the heat came again.

For Hannibal it was a pity not to be able to reciprocate.

"Alpha please... Alpha..."

Will began to let go of pheromones, the father smelled it, but Hannibal didn't, so there was no reaction, thanks to that the omega began to get impatient reaching the point of getting on top of Hannibal to try to succumb him.

"Alpha!"

"Will!"

And the fight began, Will rubbed and begged for attention while the father tried to calm him down, of course, Hannibal knew that this would happen, everything the parents were trying to do was silly, but he understood their positions.

Although of course, Hannibal wouldn't mind marking Will, but he didn't fight it so much for the Omega, he knew that with what was happening Will could hate him more, and if he took his purity and marked him, there would be no doubt that Will will take him away forever, even being marked.

Had to give him soothing pills, Will was an omega of high-bred, with a simple fight they couldn't make him give up on his actions, besides, if they stayed on that, and Will saw the rejection, things would get worse.

That night was pretty busy.

"Dr. Lecter."

The named saw the address of the door, seeing the older omega enter with breakfast, not long ago they had woken up to continue the hard work.

Luckily Will fell asleep in the last fight they had, staying that way for more than three hours, showing improvement thanks to Hannibal's pheromones.

Will was hugging the man, practically tying him up, buried in his neck sleeping with total passivity, Hannibal won't deny that he's envious of him since he, together with Will's father, have slept a little less than three hours deeply for the constants fight.

"Thank you," Hannibal thanked after the man placed the table on him so he could eat.

The omega took the chair from the small desk that Will had to sit next to Hannibal.

"I won't deny that for me the best idea was the mark," the man confessed after the alpha tasted the food.

"I understand his wife, Mr. Graham, just as I don't agree either," he said and saw the raised eyebrow. "Don't take it the wrong way, I want to mark Will, but I know he doesn't want it, and if I do in this state he would hate me more than he does."

The man nodded understanding, "I... I've always wanted to know what happened," he said, "and Dr. Lecter, I wish the truth," he asked. "With this it's more than clear to me that it wasn't something serious," he said as he watched his son cling to the man's arm, "Will was calling you, looking for you, and clearly if it were something serious, Will would veto you, no matter how much he wants him, even when he's a quite dependent boy, he has his moments of denial with the person, and I'm sure that the same thing would happen in this situation."

Hannibal nodded understanding, then looked at his plate and eat a little more

"I..." he began to speak, "I really don't want you to think badly about your son and-"

"Tell me what's going on," he cut with insistence.

Hannibal looked at him for a moment and then changed his face into disappointment, "We had a... strong argument, or well, a little bit of it."

"Why?"

"Because I denied him."

"What?"

he took a breath and drank some coffee. "I..." He was silent for a moment. "I don't know if Will told you that I was about to court an omega."

"That's true, he said it at the time he asked for you as Alpha."

Hannibal nodded, "I really don't want you to think badly about your son." he looked at the man. "It's just... Will is just a young man who, even when his reasoning is quite high that anyone and even an alpha, sins in many things," he pointed out

"Please Doctor Lecter, tell me what it's."

"I'm not sure it's that," he clarified, "but I don't doubt," nodded and then aspired in disappointment. "I tried to court that omega before I met Will, I asked her to marry me and she refused to go to Europe," he said. "I told Will and everything had been like this, just as I said. But apparently I don't know," he aspired, "he talked to her, I know because he told me and... because of that he doubted me, he doubted if I really was with him because I wanted and... everything was diverted to another area and..."

"He wanted you to mark him, to show that you were really interested in him."

Hannibal nodded slowly, "I'll come back and I say, don't think badly, Will is a pretty mature man, and that something would weaken him like that... It's obvious that she said something beyond, he never wanted to tell me, and I know the kind of person she's, so the same to me, manipulative, and..."

"And she was able to wrap him in her net," he completed, and Hannibal nodded distressed returning to his food, the man looked at his son and let out a sigh. "Ahhh~ Honey." He held out his hand to push away the strands on his forehead. "Such a stubborn boy."

"Maybe it's not that," Hannibal clarified, "could be something else, just that... I was very hard to deny him and..."

"I know I understand, know what the denial of an alpha is and what it can cause." accepted and released a sigh. "He didn't even want to talk to me, if even-

"It's okay, don't blame him, he was just scared, worried that the alpha he had taken for the first time, believing that was different from the pile of misfits, equals the heap," he said. "Disappointed at his reality."

"Ash... he's such a unique child..."

"So equal to you," he commented on fun.

Both laughed

They went back to their job again, Hannibal took his pills and impregnated Will, keeping him calm, compared to the day before, Will was calmer, all he needed was Hannibal's smell to calm at least the pains unbearable that were created in that heat.

On the third day things were more relaxed, they were both able to rest from the Omega fights, even Hannibal could retire, but he asked to stay until the last minute of omega's heat so that there is no outbreak

Will's head was heavy, the only thing he remembers is that he dreamed of Mason again, but it didn't take long for anything since everything disappeared due to a smell that he perceived giving him peace before reliving the terrible nightmare.

Will stretched out feeling someone next to him, his body was weak, aware that it was by the end of his heat as always happened.

Opening his eyes and clearing his thoughts, he thought that his companion was anything but Hannibal

"How do you feel? Hannibal asked

If the man didn't speak Will swear he was in a dream.

Like a spring, Will threw himself at the other corner moving away from the alpha, when he did the action he realized that was naked, that made him panick and quickly dragged the sheets to cover his nakedness

"What are you doing here?!!" He gave a yell.

"You got sick, you needed me not to get worse," he replied.

Will blinked repeatedly and raised the sheets to see his body, watching if he had something different, quickly brought his hand to his neck to check if was marked

"H-ho-how t-t-th-he fu-fuck a-are yo-you-u...— Did they let you in?!!" he said altered

"To tell the truth, your parents were what asked for my help." he clarified

"What?!!!!"

Will backed down again, just thinking that Hannibal was in his heat and that he looked at his nakedness and that he touched him and that...

Will as a mistake he back down and thanks to that he fell out of bed hitting his back and head

"Will."

Hannibal in less than a second was by his side to offer his help

"Don't touch me!" He scolded when he saw the hands near his body, clinging to the sheets. "Get away!"

"Will please-"

"What the fuck are you doing here?! You shouldn't have come!, You didn't understand that I don't want to see you again!!"

"Will-"

The sound of the door interrupted the future argument, both looked at the direction

"For God Will, what are you doing on the floor?"

The father quickly came to help

"What is he doing here?,“ He asked rustic before his father touched him,

his father straightened up to answer, “Hannibal came to help you on your heat, Will."

“Did you sell me?," he asked indignantly and annoyed.

"Your heat was very strong, more than you used to have, you needed Hannibal, if you didn't have him you would have had a sequel or something mortal would have happened to you."

"What?" he frowned and looked at Hannibal. "I didn't…”

“You asked for him,” the father spoke, “you shouted desperately for him to help your pain, you needed him,” he pointed out.

Will tensed a little and lowered his head looking aside, hiding his shame.

"I want him to leave."

"Will-"

"Get lost him! You were sold me to him, now-"

"Hannibal didn't take your body, Will, I was with him every night and held responsible."

Will raised his head to look at his father and then at Hannibal strangely. "So?"

"You only needed my essence, Will, nothing more, there was no reason to have intimacy," answered Hannibal

"But heat-"

"I know, and even if I had had your mother's permission, I wouldn't accept it, not when you're not aware of what's going on."

Will shuddered, looked at his father to look for some falsehood in Hannibal's words and only saw confirmation, Hannibal kept his line with him.

"H-ho-how you..."

"I took pills, slept my instincts so as not to hurt you."

Will opened his eyes without avoiding, he couldn't believe it, many alphas don't accept that, was a blow to his pride, also that this could cause sequela, were quite strong pills.

Will lowered his head and remained silent for a moment, processing

"I want him to leave," he blurted out after the seconds, more passive than his voice at the beginning.

Hannibal nodded even though Will didn't see him, knowing anyway what that would happen, he was just supporting Will in those days and leaving, that was all

"That's ok, my job ended up here so... I don't have more to do."

Will let out a sigh when he heard the door close, just imagining himself in those situations, he screaming for Hannibal and then Hannibal and his father fighting with him to calm his instincts, crying out for the man's penis, left him overwhelmed with discomfort and shame

"Will, darling, you must stand up."

After his father helped him get back to bed and went to get his breakfast, Will stared at nothing, there was a section of his head that throbbed with pain, but it was something that he didn't care about

"It's time to get back to normal, you need to eat more than you did before to recovering your energies," the father commented after Will started with his food, Will just nodded. "Will," the named looked at him, "you need to change the attitude you have with Hannibal. Look what he's done."

"Dad-"

"I want you to tell me what he did to you," he asked. "I had thought that he abused you, but then with this…" Will denied confirming. "So?"

Will didn't say anything and stayed at his meal, the father sighed

"Isn't it because of the omega that he tried to woo before you arrived?"

He frowned. "Omega?"

"Yes, the one you talked about on the day of ask for your hand, you said he was interested in one"

"That was a long time ago, I didn't-"

"Did you talk to her?"

"No, I haven't talked to her."

"How strange, after fighting with Hannibal and denying, did you only do it just because yes?"

He frowned. "Where do you want to go?," He said confused

"Hannibal told me that the matter may be because of the Omega, you told him that you talked to her and the woman told you something that altered you, creating an argument and that's why you are being so mean with him."

Will was frozen for a moment without understanding anything his father said, but he didn't have to analyze the situation to know what was happening.

Will rolled his eyes and went back to his meal.

—*Sure, now I'm the one who ruined things.*— he thought in annoyance.

It was such a stupid excuse, but it's not all that bad, total, jealous fights were so common in couples; it bothers him that Hannibal put him like the bad guy

"Will-"

"Dad I don't want to talk about it," he asked

"You still have to think about things well since look at what happened, even more, look what Hannibal did for you," he remarked. "Will, If you even sit down to talk..."

Will knew his father would continue with it every holy day, convincing him to forgive Hannibal and listen to him, of course, that was perfectly in the real situation that happened, but he really didn't have the encouragement of hearing the nonsense of his father or Hannibal.

He doesn't understand why Hannibal had to give an excuse when he could leave everything in the air, but of course, he doesn't doubt that Hannibal did it only to cleanse his sins in front

of his family.

Chapter 8

The days passed and Will stayed in his room, he didn't feel like going out, rather, he didn't have the strength to do it, he forced himself to eat so as not to feel so emaciated, the greatest time he spent watching a movie or thinking about what happened, now having his mind busy for another more thing

"Will."

Will was sitting on the bed playing with a ball, throwing on the roof and then taking, it was another way to give therapy to his mind, he stopped the movements and looked at the door at the call

"Beverly," he blurted out in surprise.

The woman closed the door and walked over, sitting down on the edge of the bed

"Your father told me you were very bad and gave me permission to see you."

Will smiled softly, "Yes, I... I've been sick."

"Why didn't you take my calls?"

"My phone stayed in the workshop."

"In the workshop? Will nodded, "and what does that do there? Why didn't you bring it?," she said surprised.

Will breathed softly, he didn't want to go there, he doesn't want to remember what happened

"I didn't go out."

"And what with your laptop or your computer?"

"I haven't entered any network."

"Damn Will, you just got away from everything, just like that." Will lowered his head in ashamed. "What happened? Why are you like this? Something happened with Hannibal? That's why the wedding was cancelled?"

Will raised his head and frowned. "Was the wedding cancelled?"

The woman rolled her eyes, "That happened two weeks ago. Helou~, Beverly calling Will to the earth, Chu Chu~," she made gestures in his hand like a train

Will made a face and stroked his head, "I didn't even remember that, I didn't know,"

She sighed reluctantly, "What did that man do to you? Last time you told me to tell your father that you were with me and... What happened?"

he denied, "Nothing, Hannibal left me at home and that's all."

"And then you started with nightmares, screaming and wetting the bed with a lot of sweat," she listed. "But of course, that's all," said in irony

Will winced, "Hannibal didn't do anything to me."

"Your mother didn't kill Hannibal because she lacks evidence, but I swear that if you don't speak, I'll go to her and tell her that day that -supposedly- you were with me, you actually stayed at Hannibal's house," she attacked. "And I don't care if I get a punishment for being an accomplice," assured

Will blinked, "Please don't do that, don't say anything to my parents," he begged

"Then? What happened? Why the change? What did he do?," he narrowed his eyes, "perhaps he..."

"No, nothing like that," he denied, "Hannibal has always stayed at his limit, he has never crossed the line with me," he assured. "pitifully." that's involuntarily out

"So? Why are you like that, Will?," she said worriedly

Will sighed, "I... on-only all this terrifies me," he caressed his forehead, "the wedding, the new life, I... if I had the opportunity, I didn't, really,"

"Is Hannibal so bad?"

"Hannibal can be all the good he wanted but... I'm not ready, I'm not comfortable, I... I don't want this."

The woman got a little closer to Will, "Is that what keeps you with heavy nightmares?"

"I used to have nightmares," he recalled. "Now that my mind is upset with all this, they came back to appear," he stroked his cheek

Beverly sighed in understanding, "So Hannibal has nothing to do with it? Will denied. "Why don't you want to see him?"

"I need to be alone, to think, if I see him, I'm sure I'll be guided by my instincts and... I'll marry him, and then-"

"Will don't make so many turns, Hannibal has shown you so many things, he assured you that you will be free," she reminded him.

He laughed loosely, "Yes, I don't doubt it."

"Then why don't you accept him? Whatever it is, if it's not with Hannibal, will be with someone else, and that other could be worse than Hannibal.

—No one is worse than Hannibal.— he thought

"You're right," he accepted

"Or do you plan to proclaim yourself as a omega in solitude?"

He took a long sigh, "I desire but I can't do that to my parents."

"See?, they don't want you to stay like Margot. Speaking of her, did you see her in the newspaper? I had a lot that I didn't see her, she looks different, besides, with the death of her brother, she looked so... relax

Will laughed, "Of course, she finally got rid of her Wendigo."

"You're very right, although unfortunately she's going to being left with nothing since the man's fortune will go to some charity and they are selling the company," she sighed in disappointment

"Poor Margot, even after his death, continues to screw up her existence."

—And mine.— ended mentally

"At least you no longer have to treat with him."

"It's the best thing in the world," he accepted

the woman laughed, "And tell me, why the rejection of Hannibal? Do you know how worried he must be?"

"It's something I don't care about," he said indifferently,

She framed an eyebrow, "And not that Hannibal's not to blame for your nightmares?"

"He doesn't have it, but that doesn't mean I care about him," he clarified

"Will," she said seriously, "what did he do to you?"

"I need time to talk to him, okay?"

"Do you know he's not going to work?"

He frowned. "What?"

"Yes, he even looks so emaciated," she made a pity. "You saw his cheekbones out and his dark eyes, he even looks pale," she listed as pointed at each thing with her face. "I even see him thinner, He no longer fills the clothes, when he had that white shirt he looked-"

"Did you talk to Hannibal?" Will cut in a mixture of confusion and surprise.

There was a moment of silence.

Beverly looked away at some part of the room showing off while she felt Will's hard gaze on her face.

"Hey, why does your roof have a hole?" said the woman after looking at the address.

"Is that why you're here? Because he's sending you?" He said with slight annoyance

"It's not true," she looked at him, "I tried to come but your father didn't want to, until-"

"Until Hannibal spoke to you and gave you enough reason to come, right?" he said obviously.

The woman raised her finger and opened her mouth to refute but had no like

"Well, maybe a little," she accepted with a grimace

Will rolled her eyes, "For God Beverly-"

“You can't reprimand me!, he looked for me, came to my job and begged me to talk to him, I didn't want to do because I knew about your situation and I was sure it was because of him, but from so much begging me…” she bit his lips. "It made me sad to see him so horrible,” she confessed

“Beverly-”

“I don't know what happened between you, and please, be honest with me to take this regret off me with the man,” she asked. "Did he hurt you? He abuse you somehow?"

"he didn't do it, Beverly."

"Bro, you swear to me?"

He sighed, "Yes, I swear to you," accepted.

The woman climbed onto the bed, placing her feet in a circle and crossing her hands, "Then I'm sorry Will, but I feel sorry for the poor man," she said without remorse.

"He... really..." he said dubiously

"He's horrible, and that I met him in his best presentations,” she reminded him. "But seeing him like this... God... I was left with my mouth open, I can't believe you caused that, he looked so impenetrable."

he shakes his lips, "What did he talk to you about?"

"He asked for you, he wanted to know how are you and I told him that I was forbidden to go so we were in the same situation." She shrugged. "Then he begged me to try to locate you, he want to see you, talk to you urgently because he didn't want things to end like that,” he said. "Which gives me to understand that if something happened," he pointed out

he denied and lowered his gaze, "Nonsense..."

"What nonsense?" He reproached

he sighed and raised his head, "I told him I wasn't ready, that I didn't want to get married and that we left everything like this," he blurted out.

"Oh... well, his condition makes sense, although your condition..."

"I'm nervous, too much, and I've been since the week we started dating. He was very cute with me and everything but..." He bit his lips.

Beverly sighed. “Why don't you talk to him about the points? You don't need to get married so fast. Maybe if both talk to your mother, she would be flexible."

"But I need to get married"

"You need to have an alpha," she corrected, "the rest is the least of it. Maybe she give us two more months or something like that, or maybe before nineteen, I don't think he'll bother waiting for that time."

"He won't," he agreed

"Then?"

Will sighed, didn't want to see Hannibal, didn't even matter the crime anymore, that was in the background, if not who he was and what he was doing. Damn, how are you going to unite with a psychopath of that magnitude? If the first thing he knew about him was alarming, and still he accepted him, but with that...

"How did he look when he talk to you?," he asked curiously, he needed more of that to find out if he could convince himself or not.

After the talk, Will was a little curious and felt, he knew that Beverly didn't lie to him, he knew her perfectly, her gaze was very open.

Imagining Hannibal suffering as she said, disturbing him, had he really caused that to Hannibal? Has Hannibal really suffering so deeply?

Will didn't take long to find out the matter, looking for information on Hannibal's work, confirming the situation, Hannibal stopped working a little more of the week, after he helped him in his heat, in addition, the gossip didn't wait, the page had announced the cancellation of the wedding and the problems that occurred in both parts.

How the hell did she get such accurate information?

After a few days he talked to his father asking about Hannibal, after listening to his sermons, he told him that Hannibal was staying at his home, finding out that the man didn't work.

That made Will's omega sad, but still didn't decline, even seemed right to him, Hannibal needed to suffer what he caused in him, forcing him to do something he didn't cry out, so all the remorse that began to emerge, he swallowed and continued everything as if nothing had happened.

When he felt like getting Hannibal out of his depression he would, Hannibal needs to get off that cloud of arrogance he always carried, and suffer the nightmares and the evil he caused.

<Let's meet at ten o'clock at the Viw restaurant>

Hannibal believed that his head was making a move when he saw Will's message.

He couldn't believe that Will was locating him after so much.

Hannibal arrived half an hour earlier than agreed thanks to impatience, he took a seat in one of the dressers that the restaurant had in front of the window to see the street, he wanted to see Will arrive.

Was ten past five and Will still didn't show up, it wasn't that bad, he had suffered too much and waiting a little more would be unimportant.

The clock struck at ten past thirteen and there was no trace of Will, *"it's only thirteen minutes late"*, he tried to encourage himself so as not to fall into despair

Ten past twenty nothing Will appeared, Hannibal could think many things, was too late, Will was trying to escape his parents and that's why he was delaying, but the excuse seemed stupid since Will dated him and knew what movements he had to make to go to seeing him, it would be strange if he didn't come out.

Ten past twenty-eight, Hannibal was thinking that maybe Will made him go as a punishment to leave him hours, until he wrote that he couldn't go, and perhaps if he writes to him, he may leave him there all night in his suffering.

Ten past thirty-nine, Hannibal accepted the punishment that Will imposed on him, it was possible that he wouldn't arrive and that he took him out to alter him more than he was, creating an agony with every minute passed, achieving it.

Ten past fifty, Hannibal knew that Will could dated him so many times that he wished only to leave him like that, lying like a dog, and yet Hannibal would go to all the dates, because of those many dates, he had faith that in one he decided to see him, and he didn't want to lose his opportunity.

Eleven past thirteen, Hannibal hadn't drunk anything, stopped doing it after half an hour he had there, when his anxiety began to rise; Hannibal preferred that punishment, that Will write to him, that Will make him suffer somehow, at least that way he knows that Will still doesn't forget him.

He felt a presence sitting next to him, he looked at the address looking at Will, the omega had arrived eleven past twenty-five

"Hello, Dr. Lecter."

"Hello, Will."

Will looked straight ahead, enjoying the view of the street, Hannibal began to detail the other's face, his jaw, his profile, his eyelashes, his eyes, his nose, so perfect. His alpha recharged feeling some chains let go, a long time ago he needed to see his omega

"If I saw you every day, forever, Will, I remember this moment." he confessed sincerely.

Will looked at him, Will's image was different from the last one he saw, there were no dark circles so pronounced, his face didn't look so stretched out and his rebellious curlers were a little up, taking his live form. Will had improved a lot.

But Will couldn't say the same thing as Hannibal, the man looked tired, his eyes were black, not to mention his thin face, Hannibal didn't eat, his body didn't have the same strength characteristic, the shirt he had was quite big, he looked sick. It was a pretty hard month and a half

"I'm not going to take long," Will started talking, "I escaped so I'm here to make my points clear."

"I'd like to talk too," he said.

"No, I don't want to hear you, I'm here because, of course, you did a drama with Beverly, right?"

Hannibal aspired, "I know what I did wasn't right since I put someone in this matter, but I was desperate, I-"

"I don't want to hear you, doctor," he cut. "You're already said a lot, it's time to give control," he sentenced, Hannibal said nothing. "What happened is something that happened like summer rain," he notified, "that's not something that I should lock myself for since it's not worth it."

"I'm sorry," he blurted out, "I'm really sorry, Will, I know-"

"What keeps away from everything is your lie and Perfectionism that you always have when you make your macabre plans. I'm sorry, but I don't like that, I don't want to be to someone bonded who sees me as an guinea pig to satisfy their curiosity."

"Will-"

"The union finished, it vanished a long time ago and it's good that it stays that way. I'm not going to marry you."

Hannibal's heart abruptly cooled, the words were lethal

"Will-"

Will sucked in and looked forward, "I just came to clear things up, so you don't have to keep looking for anyone close to me to send me to look."

"Will please-"

"The view is beautiful." he pointed out. "I'd have liked to appreciate it a little more."

Will gets up, but Hannibal took his arm by stopping him

"Please, I'll just ask you for a moment, let me talk, let me defend, I beg you."

Will doesn't know if it's his omega or the time he didn't see Hannibal, but the begging gave his heart a drum, he knew it wasn't a good idea to go see him since that could happen, but it didn't matter, he was aware that it would happen.

Will lay down on the couch again, signaling to Hannibal that he could talk

Hannibal released him, "The way I worked was very negligent, I made the plan thinking of myself and I never considered your position, I was quite selfish by my curiosity and the intermittent desire to become my equal and put you in my world." he accepted with sincerity, "I hurt you, I caused you instability all because of my indifference, I thought you were going to understand me. I knew you were going to get angry about it, but that in the end you would accept things and that everything would end well, for both of us. But as always, my lack of empathy ruined everything and made you fall terribly making me feel more garbage than I'm."

"That wasn't what caused your decadence, Hannibal," he pointed out, "you didn't care how affected I would have been since you knew that this would happen, what you didn't expect is the aberration that would cause what you did to me, the separation we were going to have," he corrected.

Hannibal looked down for a moment showing confirmation

"You're too right, Will, the situation showed me that you could leave me just after what I did."

He nodded and looked forward, "That's what's going on."

"Will-"

"As I tell you," he continued, "Doesn't matter about Mason, that's done, nothing matters, that stopped caring when I heard about your state, thanks to your lockdown of society I began to calm my demons, perhaps because of that," he accepted. "But, and the rest."

"Will-"

"Tell me one thing, Hannibal." Will looked at him. "Are you able to do great things for me?"

Hannibal blinked and didn't take long to nod. "Anything, ask me what you want and I'll give it to you," he swears.

Will laughed loosely, "I know that asking you to kill for me is like asking you for chocolate every month," he accepted. "So, I want to make it quite difficult for you."

Hannibal looked at him carefully

"If I ask you to strip yourself of all your goods, donating it some charity of animals, throwing away your house, your car, your luxurious clothes, each property, practically remaining on the street devaluing your title as a doctor and psychiatrist, would you do it?"

It took Hannibal two seconds to answer and just because what Will asked him to find curious and simple

"I have no problem doing it," he assured, "if you want that I do, if you want that to happen, we will arrange everything to come true," he said seriously.

He made an incredulous gesture, "With any words you can do."

"Tomorrow we go out first thing in the morning and I'll start to get rid of every thing I have, in less than three weeks I don't doubt I'll be left with nothing," he assured. "Do you want us to see each other here?"

Well, Will saw Hannibal's determination, he knew that if he had the time, Hannibal could be waiting for him to start with the transmits. Hannibal wasn't afraid to take off his luxurious life.

Will remained silent, analyzing the situation and then nodding, accepting the words

"Your luxurious life is something that doesn't attach you at all."

"Not if you're not in it, Will."

Will's heart beat with force and Will averted his gaze to the small table that separated them from both

"Then that wouldn't be a punishment for you," the conversation began, ignoring the other. "I wouldn't even doubt that you could easily survive it," he confirmed. "Well, let's see if you will continue to be so self-reliant."

Will turned to Hannibal's address, looking at him seriously, he wanted to see every detail of the man, who kept waiting for the comment

"What if I ask you to show who you are, Hannibal?," He began to speak, "to show the world your true self, the nickname they placed on you, 'Chesapeake Ripper'," he framed, raising his eyebrows.

Hannibal couldn't help making a gesture of slight surprise, impressed that Will knew that name

"Then you want me to leave my freedom and take the Chesapeake Ripper?"

"No no no, don't do that, don't try to show yourself as if you were usurping someone's identity, don't be a fucking hypocrite with me. I know you're the Ripper, I know that..." Will fell silent as he remembered the details, he felt nauseous. "I know how you take your victims and what you do with the trophies you take from them," he said.

Hannibal raised his eyebrows, this time showing full surprise, Will surely fantastic

"Do you want me to take the weight of my actions as I should have done a long time ago and go to prison?" Will nodded. "Do you also want me to accept that I killed Mason?"

"Mason was added to your victim list so you don't have much to do," he notified.

Hannibal nodded, "Okay, I have no problems, I will."

he frowned. "Will you?" Hannibal nodded. "Yes, of course, with words everything is possible." He snorted

"I worked with a detective named Jack Crowford, he has been in charge of the Ripper's case for a long time, I just have to call him and confess who I'm."

Will frowned in strange frown, it's not that he didn't believe him, he knows that Hannibal works at FBI and it was ironic to know that he was doing it being the ripper, but does he work directly with the man who takes his case?

Hannibal, seeing the doubts of the man without further ado, took out his phone to call, Will kept attentive

"*Jack? Good evening."*

Will frowned, and Hannibal didn't take long to put the call aloud.

"Did I wake you up?"

"No no, not at all, in fact, I was already going to sleep, I was with my wife watching some movie."

"Oh friend, I'm sorry to ruin your date at home, send my forgiveness to your wife."

he laughed, *"It's fine, no problem. Tell me what you need."*

"Yes, look, I don't want to lengthen things, this will be fast." Hannibal looked at Will. "It's about the case of the Chesapeake Ripper."

"The case? What? Is there a new crime he did? They didn't call me."

After hearing that, Will tensed, Hannibal was telling the truth, the man was the detective in the case

"There is none, it's something better than that, although I don't know if it will be good or bad for you to know."

"By God, you're altering me, tell me what it is."

"Jack, I'm-"

Before pronouncing the words, Will torn off his phone and cut the call, and as if he didn't have enough, he turned off the phone.

Will didn't know why he acted like this, rather, because his morals weren't greater than his instinct.

Hannibal was a serial killer, he had to go to prison, that's where he belongs after everything he did, but no, there he was, his omega being so irrational for Hannibal.

Will kept tense with his head down, he had no face to show himself to Hannibal; First he tells him to plead guilty and now he does the drama of the omega who doesn't want to be abandoned.

A long time spent in silence.

Will finally faced Hannibal, seeing the man's expression so indifferent, as if he wasn't about to ruin his life, *fuck*, as he hates him

"Well," he blurted out, "I understood, I understood, you don't care about your freedom either, for what you've done Fighting for years."

"It was an important immaterial possession I had, for the only thing I was fighting." he confessed sincerely. "But at this point it has become insignificant."

"God, spit out Shakespeare." he whispered annoyed to himself. "So... don't you care about your freedom?"

"No, if you're not in it."

"Damn, shut up Hannibal, shut up." He covered his face, he wanted to do so many things...

"Will, if you even gave me the opportunity to remedy my mistakes, I assure you that you won't regret. As I told you, tomorrow we can come and I can start to get rid my properties if you wish."

With what Hannibal did, Will knew that Hannibal was able to do many of the things he asked of him, but at that moment a thought came to him, he doubts that Hannibal would accept it, he doesn't know how ingrained he is in his lifestyle

Will straightened up and looked at him seriously. "There's one thing I'd love to test," he said. "Hannibal, if right now, I tell you that I agree to marry you, to go to your side without further ado, but, on the condition that you stop killing, would you accept?"

The two seconds that Hannibal used to answer, spread to more, had passed more than eight seconds and Hannibal didn't answer.

Will knew that this was something beyond his freedom or his luxuries, that was part of his essence, and asking him to eliminate it created enormous change for him.

Will has never been one of the people who believes that someone should change to join something, or at least not change who was, that was what he always wish for an alpha, who wouldn't change him, let him be who he is, and Hannibal always allowed him and even fell in love with those big differences that both have, so Will, as a person who loves equality, should lean towards the same thing, total, that could be talked about and perhaps in the end Will could do it as something everyd-

"Okay." Hannibal finally spoke calling Will's attention. "If I stopped killing to finally have your approval and unite both as socially as alpha and omega, I will, if you want to," he accepted.

Will was frozen, he didn't expect that answer, he expected some hesitation or that Hannibal to tell him to reconsider his words, but no, Hannibal was very determined

"Really? Are you serious? If I marry you, you will never kill again?"

"If you want it that way."

"I'm serious Hannibal, no secrets, it's not something like *—I kill in silence and bring dinner to a table—*," he warned.

"I'll never do it again," he assured.

Will's heart vibrated, despite all that Hannibal had done to him and knowing his true nature, that never put out his love for man.

Will caressed his forehead, surrendering, and he had put all the cards on the table and Hannibal without screeching took them by winning

"When are we getting married?" Hannibal blurted out, drawing Will's attention.

Will slowly deflected his gaze, "No matter Hannibal, I just wanted to know, that's all."

"Do you think I'm not going to fulfill my-

"I know you will," he interrupted, accepting. "But it's not something I want to do, or at least it's not a topic I want to touch now."

"Then how is everything?

"How should it be?"

"Will-"

"Hannibal," he continued and looked at him. "It's fine, I— everything stayed like this, there is nothing to talk about."

"If you allow me to show you that I won't really kill when we get-

"I'm not going to make you change Hannibal, that's how you are, it's not something I can transform."

"Will, what I do won't born from any fact that I lived, I'm like that because I want to be like that, there's no more, I decided to be voluntarily and I can change if I want," he assured him

Will denied and let out a sigh, "No matter, it would be hypocritical of me to force you to give up when," Will stopped for a moment, "when I'm the same."

"You shouldn't be ashamed that we're the same, Will."

Will closed his eyes for a moment, "I ne-never bothered me to kill Mason, no, absolutely no, my nightmares were never because of it, and... that's what I fear the most."

"Are you afraid to become the Chesapeake Ripper?"

"I'm afraid to create a desire and dependency to kill people like him, I... I'm afraid to become you," he accepted, embarrassed,"

Hannibal nodded. "Is that what separates you from me?" Will nodded. "Every time you dream of Mason, what happens?"

"I kill him over and over, feeling powerful, unattainable, my thirst fills up and the feeling keeps growing," he swallowed dryly. "I e-en-enjoyed killing Mason," he confessed, slightly self-conscious.

"Do you have fantasies about killing me?

"Yes,"

Hannibal nodded, "tell me, how would you do it?"

"With my hands."

Hannibal smiled softly, so amazed, his omega was made for him

"Then we haven't gotten over the apology and forgiveness, right?"

"We've gotten through a lot..." he smiled slightly, shaking his head. "I discovered a truth about myself when I killed Mason," he accepted.

Hannibal reached out his hand to take Will's, who didn't push him away.

"Let me help you with that, let me quench that thirst you have, I know what you feel, I went through that, but you need to control it. Let me teach you how to act according to how society wants." Hannibal hugged man's hands. "Don't take me away from your side, I want to be with you, I want to have you with me, beyond a partner, I want you to be my omega, the man who

controls my dangerous instincts.” Hannibal raised Will's hand to leave a kiss on her. "Please,” he begged

And as if Hannibal were the answer to all his ills and nightmares, started a new stage for the relationship, this time he won't cheesy like the first time, now it was more penetrating.

Everything grew slowly, the out weren't crowded, Will didn't want and Hannibal had to do his best so that Will wanted to have another meeting with him.

When the dates began, Will's mother didn't seem correct even when Will had come out of his depression a long time ago and he told her that his condition was more because of his nerves than because of Hannibal, in the end, the woman couldn't stop her son from continuing to see Hannibal, of all ways never had any veridic to point out that Hannibal caused something in Will, and her husband also sponsored it to happen.

Those three months were weighed for Hannibal, he had to work too hard on his courtships so that Will wouldn't even make him as cute again as he was in the past, the three months he had with Will of therapy by manipulating him, became his punishment having to travel to the simple paths without any kind of weapon rare or manipulation, he had to court Will like any low-class alpha, and that was taking out his bile.

But in the end, it was worth the tired and extensive path that he traveled for his omega

"Will"

"Yes?"

"Can you take the box on the table, please?"

They were both in the house of the elder, was a little after eight at night, they were in front of the fireplace enjoying with a bottle of wine while they talked about anything new, as usual, Will had escaped to be with Hannibal.

Will obeyed the command and went to the small table that was on the side of the fireplace, seeing a beautiful box with quite elegant material.

Will took it and walked towards Hannibal extending it, Hannibal raised his hand to push the box to Will with his fingers, returning it

"That belongs to you," he notified.

Will frowned. "Is it mine?"

Hannibal nodded. "Please open it."

Will nodded and took the tape that closed the box, curious to know that this time Hannibal gave him.

He opened his eyes enormously quite shocked, it was an engagement necklace, gold-colored, surely gold, lined with a bunch of precious stones, some thin chains protruding around them,

everything looked too ostentatious

"You can use it whenever you want, it doesn't matter. I just wanted to give it to you as a symbol to formalize our relationship," he explained. "When you put it on, I'll know you want the same thing I want."

Will looked at him, "You didn't have to do it... yo-you had alr-rea-ady given me one and-"

"Had I given you one?" he said confused

"Yes, remember when I was going on a trip, you gave one to me as my eighteenth gift," he recalled

Hannibal smiled and nodded remembering, "But that wasn't in that context as such."

he framed an eyebrow, "No?, I thought you gave it to me to mark me."

"Really?" He said in Fun

Will blinked then clear his throat and divert his embarrassed look, "Eh-ehmm... so I thought... I... had thought you did it in that context, ehm... for those moments I... mmm... I had the reality quite altered and..."

"Perhaps I did it in that context," Hannibal spoke with a smile. "So they knew that you had an owner and that no one could see you." Will looked at him. "But this," he pointed out, "is my property, without hiding in any way, so when you use it, everything will know that you are mine."

Will laughed, "what if I wear it the other year?" He showed indifference."

Hannibal smiled and took the other hand kissing the knuckles. "Then I'll wait for that moment."

"What if I don't want to get married until I'm thirty?"

Hannibal kissed the torso of the hand, "I'll wait for you until then, Mylimasis," he assured.

Will's cheeks lit up, to tell the truth they were always red, it was customary

Will let go of Hannibal's grip and made a gesture of annoyance. "Your Shakespearean words won't thin me out," he warned.

Hannibal smiled. "Then I have to work a lot on it."

Will rolled his eyes and then smiled, closed the box but not before admiring the necklace a little.

"Thanks for the detail."

"It's not a simple detail, it's the union of both," he corrected and Will smiled softly. "You also don't have to thank, Mylimasis, you deserve everything. This one or the other necklace don't meet the requirement, this doesn't reach the top of what you really deserve, Will, you need more of this world, and still it's short."

"Oh by God Hannibal is enough..."

Will passed his hand on his face embarrassed, Hannibal wanted to kill him of love

Hannibal loved seeing that vulnerability that Will always showed him, that's why he loved telling him all the phrases he deserves to enjoy it.

Hannibal took advantage of the fact that Will was in front of him and looked at the abdomen, Will wearing a white shirt that he had given him not long ago, perfectly looking his physique.

Hannibal came over to his abdomen to smell a little, pulling Will out of his world

"Do you smell me?"

"Difficult to avoid," Hannibal confessed and looked up to see him. "It's the place of my future pups, it's impossible not to love it."

Will was in the air for a moment and then laughed at the nonsense that Hannibal said, it was better before paying attention to his words

"Are you preparing my womb?" He framed an eyebrow

"I would never get tired of doing it," he accepted.

"Oh my..." He laughed in amusement. "You know I won't have kids quickly, right?

"I'll wait until you want to have them, I always will."

"No manipulations?"

"No manipulations."

Will smiled and put his hand to alpha's head to caress, Hannibal kissed his abdomen.

"I'm looking forward to joining with you," Hannibal said in whispered.

Will smiled, "This necklace doesn't mean something has gotten ahead, huh?" he warned. "Besides, as I told you, I'm not a virgin." Hannibal looked at him. "Oh why do you think Mason did all that show in the past?"

Hannibal smiled, "Better for me. So I can take you as I wish, after holding me for so long."

Will let out a laugh and tried to get away from Hannibal, but instead, Hannibal took him by the hip, pulling to him to sit him on his lap.

Will let out a scream of surprise, "Hannibal."

"Darling," he answered

Hannibal left him a kiss on the cheek as he used to do

Will smiled tenderly, "You're daring, the fact that I'm not a virgin doesn't mean that we can do this, we're not married yet."

“Mjhm… in my head we are,” he notified by giving him another kiss, a little closer to his lips.

Will laughed again and turned his head to see Hannibal, seeing his eyes illuminated, were precious, Will brought his hand to alpha's hair to back down the rebellious strands

"Where are you going to take me to my honeymoon? Convince me and I'll be able to consider getting married earlier," he said, laughing,

Hannibal smiled, "We'll definitely go to Italy, I'll take you there so that you know more about me, to vulnerable me to my angel~"

"Mmmm... that sounds good,"

"I'll give you Florence, just for you."

"Will you give me all the Spaghetti that I want?"

"I'll buy you the downtown restaurant," he promised.

Will let out a soft laugh, brought his hand to his cheek and then descended reaching the jaw, taking it along with his neck as a hug, without looking at the opposite.

Will leaned towards Hannibal and kissed his lips, being a slow kiss, enjoying the romantic atmosphere.

Although they have spent a lot of time alone and with a lot of tension, they had never kissed, Hannibal the only thing he could do was kiss his corners, always keeping a line of respect, it was ironic for Will since Hannibal helped him with his heat watching his nakedness, he had also had him kneeling several times playing with his mouth and his omega, and the man with the union of their lips was quite respectful

"You always exceed my expectations, Will. So delicious," he commented after finishing the kiss

Will smiled, "It's because of the wine," he reminded him in a tone of fun

"Then I must make that wine as my official drink."

Will laughed gently and caressed the entire side of alpha's face, "That wine can go in our Honeymoon, perhaps,” he said casually, and Hannibal made a gesture of acceptance. "Do you know what else will make you drunk apart from wine?"

"What could it be?"

Will approached the doctor's ears, brushing his lips in the area, a sigh crashing into his neck, shaking him, then whispering.

"I'm wearing the panty you gave me last time," he whistled to then return to his position and look at Hannibal with his eyebrows raised and an expression of innocence.

Hannibal was left without a system for a moment, only those movements left him so... I couldn't believe he was so in need of his omega.

Hannibal reacted by taking his omega's lips in a fiery way, grabbing him by the neck to bring closer to him.

Will opened his eyes in slight surprise and then smiled in the kiss, but he didn't turn away, he wasn't going to deprive himself of that delicious fire

Chapter 9

The long-awaited day finally arrived, Will said yes, and the preparations didn't take long to restart, none of them thought that the wait for their wedding was going to be so exciting and anxious.

When the day came, Will believed that he had left the planet Earth, the room was more than beautiful, *it was magical,* there were lights falling around every corner, the glamorous thing was something that didn't fail, and then the bunch of people who were at his wedding. Hannibal greatly exaggerated.

When they both agreed to unite their lives, a lot of fireworks launched themselves, illuminating the dark sky, leaving everyone amazed, especially the omega who cried moved.

When the dance began, they both entered their world, eliminating the hundreds people who were in the place, was only Will in his white dress and his curly curlers that gave him a heavenly look and Hannibal who also kept the same color of dress, being the difference of three Pieces, his hair trimmed, leaving one or other loose hairs on his forehead, giving his a youthful look.

"See. This is all I ever wanted for you, for both of us."

Hannibal kept looking at his omega and he too, both were divinities for the other

Will smiled amazed, in love, "It's beautiful."

Hannibal was happy that after so much, Will could finally see what he wanted for him after everything he did, there and now Will belonged to him, *becoming his life partner.*

Will leaned forward after the long contact they had, reading every emotion they had, they didn't need a bond mark, they were created to be together, placed his head between Hannibal's neck and chest, sucking his natural smell, so acid and dominant, Hannibal attached his head to Will, slamming his chin with the Will's hair, feeling the hypnotizing smell of shampoo and the natural sweet smell, he felt a strong current in his heart, an intoxicating fire that filled him totally, he feels made, he doesn't need more, it's the only thing he wanted in life even when he didn't expect or looked for it, he could give himself to the arms of death if it came to look for him.

The night was short for the grooms, the post-marriage magic, ended faster than they expected, even so it was enough for them, *they were giving way to their life as husbands after saying goodbye to everyone.*

Will always had a simple expectation from Europe, to tell the truth, he never saw leaving his country, it wasn't something that caught his attention, the trips he had made were always in his country, even so the new experience is always welcome, *Italy* the country they took to spend their honeymoon for more than two weeks.

As soon as Will took a floor, he felt an air of new reality, Italy was a different country from what he imagined, since he didn't have any expectations of the country, everything was shocking, wonderful, now he understands why Hannibal loves that land.

Hannibal was in charge of staying in the best hotel in Florence, not only that, in a central place to take him to a lot of places, and as they had arrived in may, the city was partying.

The first thing they did was buy clothes, Hannibal was in charge of dressing Will as an average Italian, of course, perfectly enhancing his attributes so that were envious of him.

To Will, it seemed a little overwhelming about what Hannibal had bought for him, even more so, the money he spent, since he only went to Boutique, it was hallucinatory.

"Hannibal, you don't have to-"

"Shh, I don't want to listen. Come on, put this on."

Will tried, but when he least expected it, he counted that they had more than ten bags, and all will to see them when they returned to the hotel.

After that Hannibal took him to a restaurant, one that the man loved, according to his words, and when Will arrived, he could understand why, they ate on the terrace and it was the most beautiful sight he once saw in his life.

"I give this to you, Mylimasis, all for you."

Will laughed sweetly, Hannibal had just given Florence, just as he promised.

Four days had passed and Will never ceased to marvel at the country, everything that Hannibal taught him impressed, Italy was a very versatile country.

But when the week is almost done and he received a call from his brother telling him everything he did, he told him something that left him a little out of mind.

"And then? How was the night? Did he mark you? Can you say that you're a Lecter from behind and in front?"

"Eh?, puff... I'm a Lecter, Adam, literally now my papers say: -Will Lecter-"

"I know, but that's only in the papers, besides, the law also says that if the marriage hasn't been consummated, isn't not valid, you know right?"

"..."

"Besides, in the family we also have a law, when you come you have to come marked, or if not mom is going to break the marriage due to failure, dad told you, right? In any case, I'm sure that Mom told Hannibal since it was the first thing she told us all when we got married, we had to bite our omega so that the laws are complied with."

"..."

"Really Hannibal hasn't bitten you?, or at least, have you had sex?"

Will spent all that week in the clouds, enjoying the country, Hannibal's company and everything he offered him, and that important fact never crossed his mind.

Will knows that the mark is very important, he was always instilled in it and he was taught every benefit he brought, that was the only valuable thing that the omega had in his life after losing his virgin, his bond mark.

Even in the teachings that Hannibal gave him, he gave him a rewind of how important and necessary the bondmark was, his alpha yes or yes had to mark him even when no one wanted it, it's for the protection of the omega that of the alpha

For Will, all that was a headache, thinking that he will be linked for life by papers was very frustrating, then thinking about the mark was more than exasperating, he's in total against the bondmark, the fact of necessarily belonging to someone, of suffering the decline that this brings, the controls, the abuse, the invasion of his privacy, and worst of all, if alfa leaves or denies him by biting another omega abandoning him, he runs the high risk of dying, and Will had already suffered a lot to be omega to finish that way.

But it wasn't something he could avoid, his family was quite dictatorial even when they have shown him more love than anything else, when it came to traditions they want it that way, without caring who gets against.

Will had reached a point in accepting the bond mark, doesn't matter the situation and hoping to die as quickly as possible if his alpha abandoned him, but now...

Hannibal hasn't touched on the subject of the mark or sex, to tell the truth when they reached the room was beyond midnight and the only thing that they wanted to do was to sleep.

Sure, Will slept next to Hannibal, dawning hugging the man, but that was nothing, it was just a nice thing.

Before they got married Hannibal from time to time he used to comment on the mark and the sex, wanting to do it, anxious to join him and Will only took it with fun and confirmation, because he doesn't deny it, the fact of giving himself to Hannibal occupied his mind on several occasions, sometimes being curious, other times desiring and sometimes in denial and fear, but now that they were husbands, that issue simply disappeared in both.

And Will wouldn't have taken care of it if wasn't for that call that brought him to reality, his brother was right, the mark was of the utmost importance, he needed to get to America with the bond mark if he didn't want problems with his mother or that the marriage was irremediably broken, and he didn't want that at all.

But how would he do? He would have to talk to Hannibal about the matter and... but... why has the man never told him about that? And if he doesn't...

Will's insecurities began to grow up.

They had only a week and it was too little for him, he couldn't just open his legs and let Hannibal enter him and would bite him, he was too unnatural, although, if he had married any alpha, that would have ended in the same situation as it has happened to so many omegas.

If Hannibal wasn't going to touch on the subject because he didn't feel like it or because he didn't want to disturb him or because he still sees him as an undeveloped child or for whatever reason, Will would do it without problems.

Will knew that was time to take action on the matter, Hannibal has already done a lot, *too much,* now it's his turn to show Hannibal who he was, although well, for many it was nothing since it was just sex and the bond mark, that didn't have to do much drama, but for Will it was something very controversial that needed absolute preparation

"Woah~ It's the first time we're early in the room."

"Well, you wanted to leave."

"Yeah... I was a little tired, although it's not so early, it's just after ten o'clock. Doesn't it bother you?"

"Mylimasis you order me, I will do everything you want."

Both were in the small living room, for Will that room was more of a luxury apartment.

Will was standing at the door unbuttoning his shirt while he had Hannibal in front of him sitting on the chair, taking off his shoes.

Will had asked him to return early because he had to start his plan, to show Hannibal that he was more than ready to do the next step and that he was not a child if he saw him that way.

"To be an old man, you can put up with jogs very well, huh?"

Hannibal looked up at Will's amusing smile. "Well, I tried, even though keeping the rhythm of a child is difficult," he accepted with a sarcasm of drama.

Hannibal said it in mockery, only to bother Will and he succeeded, he always had the gift to drive Will up the wall

Will made an offense gesture and placed his hands on his waist, "Excuse me? A child? I'm not a child!" He rebuked annoyed.

Hannibal looked at Will from top to bottom, the children's stand he did, left him just as he refused, Hannibal made him laugh all those youthful manias that the omega had

Hannibal smiled, "Of course, Will, you're not a child~" he said with a obvious irony.

Will before opening his mouth to reprimand, he paused for a moment and then looked at himself, he didn't even realize that he looked like a ten-year-old boy with his hands on his waist claiming with a shrill voice, and yes, his voice was quite childish.

Will broke his position and looked anywhere in the room, trying to minimize his shame, he was screwing up as usual.

"I'm a university student," he blurted out, remembering that he could use that to his favor.

"University? Where is your schedule and your credits? You haven't even applied to a university to call you pre-graduate," he pointed out.

Will opened his mouth and then closed, I didn't know what say, "W-we-Well, I'll soon get into college." he raised his shoulders with finesse

Hannibal raised his eyebrows, "Oh" he blurted out in indifference, "and how are you going to pay for college? Because... I haven't signed any document that obliges me, huh?" he reminded him.

Will blinked and fell silent, Hannibal definitely enjoyed the expressions of the Omega

Will made a gesture of annoyance, "I don't need your dirty money, I can pay for it."

"How? Your parents won't, they don't have money for that," he reminded him

"I'll go to work," he said determinedly

Hannibal framed an eyebrow, "You? Work?" Will nodded safely. "Is Mami's child going to work? tenderness, I want to know how long that will last and where, maybe it's in... Watch social networks or YouTube?," he tries to hit up by showing an expression of sarcastic doubt.

Will cooled down, that came to his pride, Hannibal saw him as a baby under the skirts of his mother who was just beginning to let go and with a lot of fight.

Hannibal expected a repression or curse, but the only thing he received was involuntary movements of his face for not knowing what to say then a squeak in rage and after the sign of the middle finger as he left the room to go to the room.

All in an adult and quite mature way, of course

The first day of the plan failed, and foolishly, when Will woke up the next day and began to meditate, he realized how stupid and childish he became, everything he did was totally unnecessary and Hannibal simply played with his mind (being nothing new), he lit a small match to explode him like a volcano, so pathetic.

He became what he denied he was, a mommy's boy.

—If I hadn't even used the college thing and told him to pay me while he charged with my body, was it so hard to think about that, Will? Ash!— He cursed.

Will thought that that night would be different, he was going to have a calm mind and he was not going to get involved in Hannibal's games, no.

The day was quite entertaining, they went to a lot of places and ate until they burst, Will began to love Italian gastronomy.

"Mmm~~~ the ice cream here is a wonder."

"So true, it's a hard vice to stop."

They arrived at the hotel at the same time of the previous day, Will had brought a small can of ice cream to leave it there for the following days, he didn't take long to baptize it, he was in one of the chairs in the bar they had, eating bewitched, Hannibal for his part took off his clothes, he was going to take a bath

"I don't doubt that these days we'll be here you're going to put on weight a lot, you'll get to America rolling," Hannibal laughed

Will shrugged indifferently and turned to see him putting his spoon in his mouth. "Well, it was obvious that It would happen, they won't surprise them," he agreed

"Although well, your mother's expectations weren't that you arrived in America with your stomach busy with ice cream but for other reasons."

Will stood still with a full spoon on way to his mouth, he had understood perfectly, he turned to see Hannibal and he had already left.

Will couldn't miss those comments, was time to act

He hold on for Hannibal to take a bath, he would do it too, so when the man came out, he left the ice cream and went the bathroom, being short since he had to follow his plan.

After getting dressed, he went to the living room to look for him and he looked that was massaging his foot, and he understood, they had walked too much, Europe was to stay in exercise, even when goes on vacation.

Will got a perfect idea, he could offer to massage Hannibal, he would have no problems with it, he had massaged his parents and had experience in it.

"A lot of walking, right?"

Hannibal turned watching Will approach him, already in his sleepwear

Hannibal nodded, "Too much, but it was more because of the loss we had, if we had taken a taxi."

Will laughed and sat next to Hannibal, "It wouldn't have been fun, the fun for any tourist is to get lost in Italy, you know, it's like an experience to tell."

Hannibal laughed, "You are too right."

Hannibal saw his work again and Will imitated him, looking at him for a few moments

"Do you want me to help you?"

"Help me?"

"Yes, I can give you the massages,"

Hannibal looked at him. "Really?" Will nodded. "I wouldn't want that...

"Okay, it's fine," he cut and got up. "I have no problems, total, I have nothing to do."

Will sat down on the floor and adjusted Hannibal's legs, took the gel that Hannibal was using and I muddy in his hands to start with the massages.

Hannibal enjoyed every second of the massages, Will was valuable in any type of area that comes to him

"You have magic hands, my darling..." he groaned in pleasure

"It's called experience, Doctor Lecter." Will looked up to see him. "Being the youngest son of five siblings, it's pretty exhausting

"Did you massage all of them?"

He denied, "But I used to be in charge of pleasing my parents in that." He shrugged. "I never had anything to do compared to them. I learned everything homemade, of course, being correct for being omega," he shakes his head in obviousness and saw his work again

"I don't want to become my servant, mylimasis."

"I don't mind giving you the massage, Hannibal. Likewise, as it won't bother me to clean, wash or make you eat since you work and it's what makes a stable relationship, the help between the two."

"About the food I wish it remains in my authority." Will looked up at him. "I don't doubt that you don't know how to cook, it's just something that belongs to me and I want to keep it as my favorite fixings," Will laughed. "I also want to create a lot of art for you that you deserve."

"Yes, art... and I shouldn't even imagine where that art will come from," he sang in a sarcasm of ignorance

Hannibal smiled, "You never knew where the meat you ate comes from, you always accepted it without squeak of the cooks. Stay like this, you don't need to look more at the technique I

used in the designs, nothing more."

Will laughed and nodded, "You beat me, Hannibal, I can't refute your argument."

"If you ever want to help, you could make food from Seafood, that would be wonderful to eat."

"That's what I was really thinking since it's the only thing I know how to do." he laughed. "I must learn a lot from home," he promised.

There was a moment of silence, the entertainment was the effective way in which Will move his fingers on alpha's foot, almost dancing, according to Hannibal, the alpha could without problems stay all his life watching him

"Where else does it hurt?"

"That's all Mylimasis, thank you very much," he thanked lovingly.

Will smiled and nodded. "Don't thank me, it's my duty. You taught me, didn't you? You taught me how to be a good omega for my alpha."

Hannibal let out a soft laugh and brought his hand to caress omega's cheek, "I taught you to be my husband, you're a delightful~"

Will winced and denied, "Would have been anyone, wouldn't be you."

"Of course would be me, no one else had the right to have you."

"Perhaps I would have accepted another alpha so as not to interact with you, I even confess to you, I was about to do it." Hannibal framed an eyebrow. "Yes, because of how dirty you were, on the first case it was not a big deal, but after all you did, I would have engaged myself to another since our engagement was broken."

Hannibal clicked his tongue in annoyance and took his will's cheeks squeezing them, sticking his lips out, Will smiled at the action, or well, he tried

"I would never have allowed someone to have you, I would have killed them all," he said seriously

"Na na na~ somehing I wayn't goint to ayow." he sang. "I woulj even hafe marriej Mason."

Hannibal tightened his cheeks, rounding his lips, approached and left a kiss on his lips

"You are so cruel to me, Mylimasis, you just want to play with my instability for you," he said with a sarcasm of disappointment

"I yon't, I'm jonest, as a crouple sjougd be."

Hannibal smiled, "Cruel boy."

Hannibal stopped squeezing Will's cheek and came back to kiss him, Will returned the action, they both gave each other a couple of kisses

Hannibal came away from Will to see him, "So precious~" he sings

"Just because I did massage you?," He framed an eyebrow.

"That makes you even more beautiful." Will laughed and Hannibal let go of his cheeks to take the omega's head with both hands. "I never thought that I would impregnate someone like you," he purrs

Will laughed, "Hannibal, just tell me you love me, you don't have to make it as complex as the snob you are," he pointed out. "Take your precious poems out of your as-"

Before finishing the sentence, Hannibal kissed him, interrupting his uneducated, Will without scraping followed the kiss, without stop.

Even when Will's plan wasn't as he wished, he doesn't consider that the night ended badly, of course, it wasn't the first time they had spread in kisses, when they went to sleep they did, but Will considered it a good advance, a basis for what would come

The third day of the week arrived, they spent the whole day jumping and dancing, Will gave it all as if there were no tomorrow, Hannibal's company always filled him and thanks to that the kisses never stopped, but this time Will decided to be more carnal, and in each Kiss tried to stroke Hannibal freely, receiving the same answer.

Will realized that Hannibal kept a barrier with him, not because of the childish nonsense he thought, if not because of consent, Hannibal wasn't going any further if Will wasn't the first to do it.

Will didn't know how to take that, though well, it's stupid what he doubts since it's more than correct to consider it a nice action since Hannibal waited his consent, but...

Will felt a little orthodox, it's not that would be a sin if Hannibal tempted him a little, at the end of the day, he never repelled it, he would even have liked it to happen since now he didn't know how to make Hannibal understand that he could move forward without worries.

He could even think that Hannibal put the law only for him to beg sexual attention and fill his alpha pride.

Anything could be.

Will won't deny that the first time they walked through the streets of Italy and returned home, he was a little nervous, thinking that carnal intimacy would begin between the two, even though was obvious that both were tired of everything they walked, but then the next day came without being touched, then the another and the another, and in the end, he forgot that completely

"Ahh! Damn~~ my legs hurt."

"I knew that would happen, I told you not to jump so much, but you forgot that you're still human."

"I couldn't help it, the dance was good, you can't blame me since you also danced

"I Danced, but don't jump like a maniac."

"Ush... you're not my dad, I'm supposed to leave the house so I don't listen to his sermons, but I see I was wrong."

Will was together with Hannibal in the sofa, they had both bathed and now ate a dessert before resting, Will stretched out his legs as wagged his fingers to relax the pain

" Now I have to give you a massage."

"What?," he looked at him, "no, it's not necessary, it's fine, I just have to rest and not move so much."

"Tomorrow we are going to leave and we will return to the same system, you won't be comfortable, you need the massage, just like me yesterday, did you not see how comfortable I was?"

"Yes, but I'm fine," he looked at his feet, "I just need to stretch it enough and..." Will placed his feet on the floor and leaned on it, that made a gasp of pain. "Huy..."

"Don't be so stubborn, give me those legs."

Five minutes later Hannibal had Will's legs in his lap giving him messages, listening to the omega's complaints, Will squeaks too much.

For Will it was disappointing another day of failure

"To be an omega, you have quite marked legs, you could be a good runner

"It offends me, what did you expect? Girl's legs? I'm a man, Hannibal."

"That doesn't delete you're an Omega. There are woman alphas and they have their legs for what they are, alphas."

"What an Alphist you are, Hannibal..."

Will could already feel his legs, the numbing was gone mostly

"Your legs are so delicate~."

"Mhjm... I haven't shaved."

"That makes it more exquisite."

Will laughed while looking at the work on his feet

"You also have magic hands, you're not bad at work."

"I'm a doctor, but you're still more professional with work," he assured

"Laughs" What we do have a difference is our hands, your hands are too soft, very well cared for compared to mine." Will extended his hand showing him.

Hannibal laughed, "It's normal Will, my profession is more mental than practical, besides, my hobbies are light, drawing, painting, cooking..."

"Hunt rude, carry dead weight, prepare their bodies," he added more detail, shrugging his shoulders. "Things so simple and delicate~ right?" He said in a sarcasm of detachment

Hannibal laughed, "Of course, too much experience in my free time. You're young, it's normal for your hands to be more rough, you use it in heavy areas

he laughed, "Doesn't it bother you that I'm not delicate?," He said in Fun

"For me you're Mylimasis." Hannibal raised one of his feet to leave a short kiss. "You're my angel."

Will let out a couple of laughs at the actions, "You tickle me~"

Hannibal just smiled and raised Will's foot again to start leaving kisses along, Will let out soft laughs enjoying the actions, Hannibal after a moment left his leg to start with the other

"Delicious~" he whispered in a purr.

Hannibal was starting to climb through his calves, Will bit his lips, the caresses now gave him another type of tickle

Hannibal when he reached his knees he left him a kiss and looked at him, "Precious," praise in a Whisper.

Will didn't answer and kept his gaze, he didn't doubt that his cheeks were red.

Hannibal broke the connection of glances tilting his body towards the omega to start a kiss, Will directed his hands to the alpha's neck following the kiss

Was a slightly different kiss from the ones they used to have, there was desire and tension.

Will felt Hannibal leaning his body more towards him, so he adjusted his legs a little to give him a step, thanks to the action, Hannibal directed his hand to stop his legs, understanding that he wanted them that way, Will obeyed without problems.

In the seconds he felt Hannibal's hand rising from his calf along his leg, that shook him, shaking his heart a little.

When he felt Hannibal's hand take his muscles, inserting himself a little inside, he tensed, losing a little kiss.

Will would have continued without problems if it weren't for the fact that Hannibal wasn't enough, who began to climb until he touched his inner thigh, squeezing, that turned his stomach upset, causing him to unconsciously lower his hand to stop alpha's hands.

Well, everything was going like the plan, Hannibal was touching him, he was being more loose with him touching like he had to do a long time ago.

His plan was a resounding success even when he didn't do the big thing, so what was his problem? Wasn't he what he wanted? Didn't he want Hannibal to touch him to have sex? Why is he tense as if he were about to be rape him?

He feels stupid, he was aware that sooner or later he should have sex with Hannibal since it was what the husbands did, in addition to consuming their marriage, why did he have to make drama to something so natural? He is aware that he has never had sex and is normal nerves, but he has always known that sex could be very delicious, and when he was with Hannibal he had certain moments of desire, so why don't those sensations come now?

No doubt that Hannibal will make him feel good and comfortable, Hannibal had already told him in his therapy, the first time it doesn't have to be painful if the alpha knows how to work, the only thing disadvantageous was the nerves, but nothing to worry about if you take things calmly

And everything was better because was Hannibal who was his companion and trusted him, or well, enough, then there was no need for nerves

Hannibal didn't stop by the grip, he stopped descending only to keep himself tightening his skin, Will began to shake, then when Will's grip softened, Hannibal began to descend.

Will could feel his fingers dangerously touching his sex, and since he had a rather thin shorts, he could feel him directly.

Oh no.

Will tensed, quite scary, increasing his nerves more.

Will was looking for that and now that he had, he wanted to run like a chicken.

Will, without avoiding it, let go of the kiss and pushed Hannibal's hand away from the area, taking him to the end of his thigh

"Mylimasis," Hannibal spoke after a few seconds

"Mmhm?" he whispered self-conscious.

"Let's go to bed."

Will's limbs got cold from fright, Hannibal's proposal was clear, headed for the red zone, Will swallowed dry, it was something he had to do

"Come on, go ahead," he asked

Will tried to open his mouth but it was impossible for him, so without further ado he lowered his legs to the floor and with some difficulty stood up, trying to be calm, hoping not to have failed, when he was going to take his first step, Hannibal patted him on his back that Will didn't doubt that It was to comfort, and that altered him even more

When Will came to the room and closed the door behind him, he let out all the tension air he kept, he needed to relax, he was about to stop being a teenager to become an adult, and that didn't have to be traumatic.

Will didn't take long to jump into bed and cover his entire body up to his neck, yes, quite immature, but he couldn't help it, what's more, he wanted to cover his head but he felt quite exaggerated.

His nerves were on the surface, and as the minutes passed, they relaxed, Hannibal still didn't appear.

Will doesn't know how long did it take, maybe a little more than eight minutes but he was already relaxed enough and even restless about why Hannibal wasn't yet in bed, how clinging he was at first had disappeared leaving the sheet loose.

Eight more minutes, Will opened his eyes when he heard the door open, he had relaxed so much that he was ready to move to the other plane, Hannibal was walking towards him and stepping into the bed, Will tense a little remembering what had happened not long ago

"Did anything happen?" he asked without avoiding.

He doesn't know why he asked since he had disassociated himself from the situation and that was comfortable for him, but he wanted to know what kept Hannibal busy

"I had received a call from work, they wanted me to see an issue, even when I'm on vacation, FBI doesn't let go of me." he said tiredly.

Will said nothing and looked straight ahead, taking the edges of the sheet again, squeezing it, Hannibal at seconds turned towards him to hug him by the hips, creating tension as if it were the first time that Hannibal made that move

"Good night. Mylimasis," Hannibal whispered close to Will's ear, leaning on his shoulders.

He felt like a clown, he did drama foolishly, in a way it was good what happened since was the first time he had experienced something like that and was comfortable not to have gotten to more since he really didn't feel prepared as he had thought, if they had gotten to more he would have panicked

But that doesn't take away the fact that he was scary and it's obvious that Hannibal noticed, with that now he was less likely to intimidate more quickly than he wanted

—*Great Will, always shitting with your abrupt actions*— he cursed

Now he had a lot of time to prepare mentally, he had no excuse for the future, yes or yes he did.

The week ended and absolutely nothing happened, no intimate movement, even when Will tried, nothing worked

When the second day came, Will had an exhaustive therapy, looking at the benefits and what was lost for not having sex, the physical attraction he felt for Hannibal intensified, he also saw a couple of hot videos to get an idea of what he could experience, tempting, curious for feeling Hannibal's hands caressing his vulva, wanting to know how he would feel, remembering that he had missed the opportunity to feel it, that helped raise his excitement.

The next few days he had arrived quite active, swearing that yes or yes he had to have Hannibal, finish his stage as a virgin to enter the world of pleasure.

But they were already on the last day of vacation and nothing led them to intimidate, Will was frustrated.

Now that they had to return, he couldn't accept that he would return to America without being deflowered and without a mark, it was very disappointing.

But the worst wasn't that, the worst thing is that if he arrived and told his mother that Hannibal didn't want to have sex with him or mark him, it would become an irremediably broken marriage and he didn't want that to happen.

Will wanted to cry from helplessness.

It was a little after eight at night, since was Sunday the streets of Florence were empty and some activities didn't open that day, so at seven they were in the room and decided to see a movie as the last activity of the day and the week.

They were both on the sofa with some snacks watching the movie, Will had his hands fully extended on the backrest of the sofa with one leg on top of the alpha, Hannibal for his part from time to time he lay down on his hand or on his shoulder, sticking out his chest from pride to the omega turning him like his gentleman, his hand rested on the omega's leg.

Hannibal kept constantly touching his knees, at first for Will, it was slightly shocking, but at this point they were simple movements without context, although of course, the few times that Hannibal came down to caress the entire length of his thighs, caused slight currents of pleasure that he successfully hid, even when were strong, being so virginal for shuddering because of little things.

"Wow~ the movie was good. It's the first time that I have seen an Italian film, to tell the truth, it never crossed my head that existed." will commented after the film ended

"Of course, they're not very sold in America since the Americans themselves are in charge."

he laughed, "It's a shame."

Will completely stretched his body letting out a long gasp as Hannibal leaned over to take control and turn off the television

"So... is this all?" He released for a long time.

"Of?"
"You know, about the trip, today is the last day and... I didn't feel anything," He laughed in disappointment

"Did you like the holidays a lot?

"Too much, enjoyment like never before," he accepted

"I'm very happy Mylimasis."

Will looked straight ahead and calmed his gaze, "We couldn't do anything... the weeks took us so strongly."

"It's okay Mylimasis, don't be sad, we can continue later."

"I'm not talking about the outings, which in a certain way I also felt short, I'm talking about the other," he let out a long sigh, "we forget it and now that we get to America we are going to have serious problems with my mother

"Why are we going to have problems with your mother?"

"Don't be ignorant, Hannibal, you know what I'm telling you."

"No, I don't understand you."

Will looked at him and saw the gesture of confusion that he could only identify, Will sighed

"I'm sure you should know since Adam told me that she tells everyone, it's tradition," he pointed out. "After finishing the honeymoon I had to be marked, Hannibal, and it never happened."

Hannibal blinked, "Huh? Marked?"

"Oh my-" he let out a long sigh of annoyance, "don't do it, I'm sure my mom told you since she tells everyone when we gets married, it's our family tradition."

Hannibal had a serene expression, Will saw indications that he wasn't going to answer and that bothered him, Will raised his eyebrows giving him a clear sign that he would speak and tell the truth, thanks to that Hannibal broke his silence

"Yes, she did, she told me," he said softly.

That was not enough for Will who again intensified his gaze by demanding that he keep talking, Hannibal obeyed

"Your mother told me that I could take you anywhere I wanted for the honeymoon and take as long as I wanted but that when we arrived you should be marked."

Will raised his eyebrows in surprise and then changed his expression in frustration. "Damn Hannibal!" Why didn't you tell me?!," he claimed

"We were comfortable on our vacation, it was a secondary thing."

Will turned his body abruptly towards Hannibal. “How secondary, Hannibal?!, that you don't understand that without the bond mark we are going to separate?!," He let out a shriek

"Will, okay, no problem, n-"

"No problem?! Are you seriously going to tell me that there's no problem?!!, then you don't give a shit

"Will, I didn't say-"

"Oh! Great! Sure! Of course!" he exclaimed as he patted her thighs. "Because since you aren't the one who has to show your face!," he growled

Hannibal took his hand, "Will please, calm dow-"

" How do you want me to calm down if we're leaving?!!!, you're stupid or what!!!" he rebuked.

Well, bad choices of words that Hannibal used.

The desire to kill Hannibal was always there, minimized, but never at zero.

Will abruptly got rid of the mooring and settled on the sofa without lowering his foot from Hannibal.

"How are you not the one who is going to treat with another presentation and have to return to the same thing again. God.” He put his hand on his face, frustrated. "To think that I have to be with another person, return to the outs, to the treat, try... to see... the... side... indifferent to things," he said in difficulty, then aspiring and covering his face. "I'm sure my mom would make me mason as my next husband.” He made a noise. "It's good that I killed him," he snaps his tongue. "I suppose that among the candidates who will be the one who would accept would be that investor of the company, he looked normal."

"Will-"

"But I'm sure he won't accept me," Will took his hand away and looked at Hannibal. "How can he accept if he thought that I'm no longer a virgin? Obviously, he's not going to want to eat bruised food, he or anyone."

Hannibal couldn't help rolling his eyes, and before Will continue on, he covered his mouth quietly.

"I really don't want to hear your stupidities anymore, so please stop," he said calmly, Will looked badly at him. "You're getting upset by things that will never happen."

Will shook his head to take Hannibal's hand so he could talk, but Hannibal hugged him by the shoulders and covered his mouth again, leaving him motionless

"It's not going to happen because we're not going to come back yet," he continued, before receiving Will's fight.

Will blinked in surprise and raised his eyebrows without believing it, Hannibal, seeing that he relaxed, left his mouth free

"Are you serious?," said incredulously

"Of course. Have we arranged suitcases?"

"N-no-no b-bu-but I-I-thought— because... you said... eh... It was two weeks," he said in hesitation

"Two weeks stipulated," he clarified, "I told you it would be two weeks with a few days, But those days I left incognita because I didn't know how much you were going to enjoy Italy and I was thinking of taking you to France or Spain," he said. "But since you liked Italy and I noticed that you still want to enjoy it, well..."

"Oh," he blurted out in understanding.

There was a moment of silence.

Will felt like the shame was eating him.

Hannibal settled down a bit to be in front of Will, Will turned his head a little to the other side to escape his gaze.

"So…" Hannibal began to speak softly, "when did your brother call? Since when were you worried about that?"

"Will got little at his position, "I— I-I-I- No—" he babbled, didn't even know what to say.

"Will..." He sentenced

he sighed in surrender, "Well, Adam called me more than a week ago to find out how the things and to know how my night was and if I had the bond marked and all those things."

"Is that what made you worry about the bond mark?" Will nodded embarrassed. "I should claim your brother for upsetting and ruining your vacation without right."

Will winced, "What he said is true, even when you extend the holidays, it will only be a few days and... we won't have time... well, it's not like too much is needed for sex and the mark, but..."

"Will is fine, we have all the time for that."

Will looked at him, "We don't have, Hannibal, I can't get to America without being marked."

"You will, and that won't become a problem," he assured.

"Hannibal-"

"Do you think I'm going to let you go for a little thing? Will we get married, you're mine, I won't let you go, even when your mother wanted it, she's going to have to kill me."

"Hannibal by God, the tradition-"

"Tradition is human, and everything human is illogical and damaged. I won't let you go, whatever it takes for me," he swore

Will looked down at his feet, "You say I'm yours but I don't have a bond mark, how can you show off of something that hasn't been completed yet?" He pointed out

Hannibal laughed softly, "Is it a claim?"

"It's a reality." Will looked at him. "My mom has every right to break the marriage just for that detail, my brother may have told her the situation and now she's quite upset and pending when I step on America."

"She won't break the marriage, I assure you that it will not happen."

Will looked back at his legs, this time moving them a little, Hannibal studied the expression of Will

"That's not what worries you, right?" Hannibal spoke after a while.

Will was silent for a moment

"Mmmm... well... we've spent these weeks together... we've even slept together and..."

"Do you think I don't want to be intimate with you?" He deciphered without problems.

Will again remained in a short silence

"Yes..."

"I'm sorry about what I'll say, but what you're saying is stupid,"

Will laughed loosely, "Yes..."

"I guess you were trying to make us do it, right?"

Will looked at him, he was going to deny it, but at that point it wasn't worth it and he just nodded. "But I failed," he said weakly

Hannibal smiled, "Will, since I began to abandon my curiosity with you entering the obsession area, everything you have done it has given me enough reason to desire you carnally, no matter how small it is," he confessed. "And I know you're going to ask why I never tried to get us into the sexual from the first day we arrived like any newly married

couple, but the answer is simple Will, I didn't want to pressure or force you to rush when we have life to enter that area."

Will blinked, "B-bu-But."

"I know you'll be nervous even when you tell me you're ready but I'd rather make it more organic than stipulated, it wasn't necessary to do on the first day, it's not necessary to do anytime we're in Italy, we can do it in due time, we're here to enjoy as a new couple Married, not to follow protocols and have sex. *All in its time, Will*. So forget your brother, your mother and tradition. Just enjoy the experiences."

Will can fall in love by... How many times has he fallen in love with Hannibal? He doesn't even have him counted, but Hannibal always makes him fall more and more to him, so wonderful.

Hannibal, seeing that Will wasn't going to answer and that he stared at his foot, wagging it nervously while he had his red cheeks, Hannibal knew that the topic was finished

"I'll go get some more soda, it's early, I don't know if you want to see another movie or rest," he said. "But first, I will look for the soda."

Before Hannibal got up, he felt the leg that was on his, squeezed, preventing his action, he looked at Will again and he remained in his position

"Will?"he called curious

"I want to do it."

"Excuse me?" He said confused

Will looked at him. "I want to have sex with you, Hannibal," he said.

Hannibal raised his eyebrows. "What? You want me to..."

Will nodded.

"Will, really, don't rush, we have more days and-"

"I'm not obligated."

"Then your mother's thing-

"I'm not asking you for the mark, Hannibal, I only ask you for the sex," he clarified, "we can leave the mark for later," he accepted.

He framed an eyebrow. "Are you sure? You don't have to force yourself, I come back and say, no-"

"Unless you really keep your promise that if I get to America without a mark, they won't separate us."

"They won't, I swear."

"Then there's nothing more to say, I want to make love with you, Hannibal," he said for sure.

Hannibal felt his heart quicken, filling up with the warm love that Will causes him

"You..."

"I swear that if we get to America and get rid of me accepting that my mother breaks the engagement just because you wanted to fuck me and leave. I swear to you Hannibal, I will look for you, I will kill you, I will make art with your body, I will leave in your body the great hatred that I had for you before I come here and the one that will cause your abandonment, I will show that you are the ripper of Chesapeake and I will do a barbecue with most of the organs, muscles and skin that I will take from your body and then throw a great party as you usually do, imitating everything you do," he threatened severely. "Did you understand me?"

Well, Hannibal didn't know how to take the words, it was a pretty heavy threat, seeing where the madness had inherited from, but Hannibal didn't know if it was a reward or punishment

Hannibal smiled, without avoiding it, showing his joy, "if I confess what causes me your threat, you will certainly leave me banned for life," he confessed. "But using my human logic, knowing what anyone could answer, and where, of course, I'll do, because I don't plan on abandoning you at all. I promise you I'll never leave even when you desperately beg me to leave," he swore.

Will studied the alpha's gaze, seeing his honesty, preferred to omit the first words for his own good to avoid wanting to run away from Italy.

Will nodded accepting the words and Hannibal smiled.

"So don't need to look for any sodas?" he commented with fun.

Will laughed and Hannibal approached taking his neck together with his jaw to kiss him, closing the deal and starting with what was requested.

Chapter 10

The kiss gradually went up, without hurry, they had the time to enjoy themselves, when the kiss came to passion they separated for a moment to take a breath, Hannibal looked if there was any doubt in Will and seeing nothing he joined his lips to resume the movements.

Will didn't take long to sigh between the kiss, he was his second favorite, the one he loved the most was when Hannibal became possessive and completely absorbed his lips, and if he came with a little anger it was glory.

A little more and Hannibal parted from his lips but before leaving a bite in them, making a groan out of Will, he had left his lips moist and swollen, as he wanted, he wanted to start leaving Will quite a sense of his emotions.

He went to the neck maintaining the same emotion, using his passion to leave sucking and kissing, Will pushed his head aside to give him space, even though it wasn't the first time Hannibal had kissed his neck, was the first time he made it so dominant and unrestricted, he liked it.

Hannibal dedicated him to stimulating both ends of the neck, leaving his marks, time was nothing for him, not when he needed to do a perfect job.

Will all that time lying on the back of the sofa, he didn't even realize when he dropped, sinking into sensations, letting out weak sighs, his neck was more sensitive than he thought.

Hannibal stayed at his job, he was on the collarbone, nibbling a bit, after a while he decided to make the next move, to see Will's reactions.

His hand at all times remained on the omega's hip, still, while the other rested on the backrest without touching Will, the hand on his hip, he began to move, taking to the belly to caress with his fingertips he didn't lift the sweater, he did it on top and felt the shudder of Will, while the seconds passed, nothing more happened so he decided to introduce it

Will pushed a breathless sigh when he felt his fingers touch his skin, they were cold, Will's breathing was cracked but tenuous, that didn't cause any different emotion more than pleasure

"Let me take off your sweater," Hannibal whispered.

Will listening to alpha's voice felt a knot in his belly, had changed a little to a deeper one, Will nodded self-conscious in Hannibal's request and he leaned back to do his job.

It was not the first time that Hannibal saw him without a shirt, to tell the truth, it was the only thing he saw of him since when they were washed, Will used to put their lower part in the bathroom, even when Hannibal already knew his nakedness from the past situation.

Hannibal admired the omega's chest for a moment and Will had a strong impulse to cover himself, forgetting how many times Hannibal had seen him, he had even admired him in the

same way

"Precious," he complied softly and approached to start leaving soft kisses around the chest.

Will's breathing cut off for a moment and he rested his hand on alpha's back, watching as he pampered his area

A little more than ten seconds, Hannibal began to approach his nipples to finally savor.

"Ah-ah-"

The first high moan that Will let out of the night.

Hannibal took his nipple with his lips to play with the tip, it created Will soft spasms, stuck out his chest and raised his head closing his eyes, thinking that his nipple was more sensitive than he thought left him surprised, occasionally he has slipped his finger in the area but he only felt a tingling, in addition to the fact that he only had it to know how sensitive he was, not with the other context, but now

"H-Ha-Hani—"

Will felt his crotch throb, especially his clitoris, even when Hannibal hasn't touched the area, it was all connected.

After a while Hannibal went to the other nipple to do the same, Will felt very cold in the released nipple, especially at the tip thanks to the humidity, creating more excitement.

Will's chest spasms, one more pronounced than the other, depending on how Hannibal played with the meat, when Hannibal stretched out the meat with a strong suck, a high groan was pulling out his chest, Will was dying of such a feeling.

Will caressed the alpha's neck unconsciously, he felt a slight pain around his hips, sometimes he was born from his lower back and other times he was born from his womb, being the strongest place in sensations.

Will learned that pleasure can be delicious and at the same time irritable, Hannibal did good, so good that he created a tension in his clitoris that wanted attention almost fiercely, he never thought to experience something like that, he didn't even know that pleasure could hurt so much if it wasn't treated, he had had certain pickets of pain when he had wet dreams but none have reached the level he was feeling.

And to top it off, Hannibal returned to caress his belly, tempting him, only creating more pleasure that was deposited in his cherry

"Ha-ha-hanib— Ahh! Ah, oh dam- ugh!," he closed his eyes and raised his chest

"This was what you wanted, isn't it Mylimasis?" Hannibal left his nipple to look up and see Will, he was very agitated. "Do you like how it feels?" Will nodded choppy," "I'm sure your nipples still lack more stimulation." Hannibal glanced at them, "seeing them pretty erect.

They're so precious, Mylimasis, I can't deprive them of their joy.” Hannibal took up his nipple again, starting to suck.

Will shrieked and looked down to see Hannibal work, colliding with his gaze, watching him breastfeed with pleasure, that gave him a tug on his belly, he felt a water come down from his vagina out.

Will let out a growl and raised his head when Hannibal attacked the other nipple, he felt more sensitive than the first time, Will didn't know if he wanted Hannibal to finish or follow, the stabbing vibration he has on his clitoris gave an understandable answer.

Hannibal decided to stop torturing the nipple, he did that so that Will enjoyed a pleasure with slight irritation, being the best pleasure that the omega can feel.

After leaving the nipple, he didn't move from the place and just looked down, Will had his legs closed without having lowered the other of his, they were tensed, it was obvious that he was trying to squeeze his sex to cope with the sensation of discomfort and pleasure.

Hannibal kept stroking his belly, starting to slowly descend, he wanted to open Will's legs to smell of his excitement thanks to his gift of sensitivity, but he had a lot for it, now, was to keep Will in that rhythm, quite relaxed and Joyful.

When Will felt that Hannibal was on his mountain of Venus, he looked down, being in vain since the man hadn't gotten off his chest covering the work, Will squeezed his legs, it wasn't out of discomfort, was just something autonomous.

When Hannibal touched the Will's line, he lift up to look at Will, "Today I will do nothing but touch you, okay?" he warned. "We have a lot of time as I told you, we're going to enjoy little by little the pleasure that we can offer ourselves, okay?

Will nodded a little self-conscious in acceptance.

Hannibal came over to him and left a kiss on his cheek, making Will smile, looking down again and, without stopping, sank both fingers down the path.

Will half-opened his lips slightly, he didn't open his leg, he even squeezed the muscles of his thighs, Hannibal's fingers touching his area were burning him, thanks to that he could feel how wet he was, surprising, it wasn't something exaggerated, but he had never wet so in your common day.

Will was embarrassed about it and Hannibal was oblivious, he began to caress very softly, he didn't have much accessibility to the area, but it wasn't a problem yet, he just wanted to get used to the omega

Will kept squeezing his legs little by little every time Hannibal increased, Hannibal grazed his entire area without any specific movement, even so the friction he made to his clitoris shook him, reaching a point where without avoiding it he began to wiggle his hips with movements invisible.

Will kept getting wet and the slim shorts along with the panty he used became useless to retain the fluids.

Will once tried to touch himself but everything was very insipid, believing that if he received to caress on his vulva, wouldn't be a big deal, he tried to give himself pleasure in a thousand ways and nothing caused, even his vulva dried up every time he touched it. But now...

"Mmmm!"

Will pursed his lips, bringing his hand to his mouth to cover and tightening his legs tight when Hannibal finally started to caress his bell.

Hannibal took his hand out of the area and placed on omega's hip to see Will again

"There will be no penetration," he announced, making Will see him. "Penetrations aren't necessary, to tell the truth, the vast majority of people who have a vagina, penetration don't become their fort in pleasure," he instructed. "There will only be stimulation, so if you have an idea on that path that makes you worry, forget it, right?" Will nodded. "Isn't it uncomfortable?"

"No," he whispered almost in a whistle,

"Hannibal nodded and took his hand behind Will, adjusting himself, "we're going to continue, I want you to open your legs for me, don't it bother you?"

"No."

"Anything if you feel uncomfortable tell me and I'll stop, I'll be attentive anyway, but it's still not a bad warning that you make me, okay?

Will nodded in confirmation, pulling his hand away from his face.

The hand that Hannibal had used placed on the leg that Will had on his, while the other opened Will's leg with help and then placed it on his belly.

"I'll touch straight, okay?" Will nodded. "No penetration, don't worry."

Even when Will wasn't worried about that and didn't even think about it, Hannibal's detail was beautiful, trying to calm down even when he wasn't nervous. It wasn't even worth counting how many times he fell in love with Hannibal.

Will watched Hannibal start to get his fingers into his pants, he didn't feel nervous as such, rather it was a mixture of restlessness and anxiety. will direct caresses be repel or as good as the porn videos show?

Hannibal reached the bottom, caressing his entire line, Will let out a broken sound and squeezed his vaginal muscles and those of his legs, closing them, but reopening them for the situation.

Hannibal just waited for a moment and then began to caress from top to bottom slowly, Will closed his eyes and tensed, feeling the sensations uncomfortable, and it wasn't because he felt bad if not because of the slight dislike of having someone touching him in such an intimate part.

He felt several tingling throughout his center, the highest in his clitoris, a situation that created noises that he tried to keep dead in his throat.

Hannibal remained at the same speed for a while, and yet Will felt that too many things were happening, the dislike he felt was gone, now he concentrated on the sensations, sensations that were weakening him, Will had his hand clinging to the edges of the sofa while the other was behind Hannibal squeezing the cushions, each time squeezing hard, trying to suppress his sounds, cope with things, but...

"Will." Hannibal looked at him making the named look at him. "You must stop the inner fights, if you don't, you won't be able to enjoy the new sensations that I want to offer you," he pointed out. "We're alone, I'm your husband, don't repress your sounds or the sign of your pleasure, that helps me to know if I do well in addition to the fact that I would love to see it, I want to see you enjoy, I want you to release everything that I'm provoking you without sorrow. Okay?"

Well, Will sank into a big shame, first, he didn't know how Hannibal had noticed his fight, he supposes that he was being too obvious, second, he felt silly, he didn't understand why he was suppressing his pleasures if everything he was doing led to that, It was silly, but of course, His shame sponsored him unconsciously doing that

Will slowly let go of his muscles, he noticed that he had closed his legs without realizing it, so he opened them to give better access to the alpha, he tried to let go of his body to sink into pleasure.

Thanks to those movements, Hannibal went to the clitoris, wiggling his fingers in circles

"Ah-ah-!" He released without avoiding and closed his legs stopping the movements.

"Open them, Will," he ordered.

Will with hesitation started opening his legs and Hannibal repeated the movements, Will closed his eyes tightly and tightened his muscles trying to stay open.

Zero discomfort felt, but the feeling was totally new, different from what he felt on his nipples, that created several sensations, he wanted to expel whatever Hannibal was doing with the jerk of his clitoris.

Will glued his legs again, his hips joined the movements from top to bottom

"Have you ever masturbated?" Hannibal asked.

Will refused being honest since the experiments he did in all of them failed

"Well, then I'll teach you to do it," he agreed. "Open your legs."

"H-Ha-Hanni."

"Try it, I know you can, I'm not doing fast."

Will spread his legs again, a little more open than before since he thought he had less risk of closing them, but he was wrong, the feeling increased more, not sure if it was the position or Hannibal

"Ouh~ Hannibal!"

He gasp in squeal, leaning his body down, using all the will not to close his legs again.

Hannibal came over to omega's neck to start kissing. "I'm not being quick, Will. Take me well."

Hannibal increased a little, Will sounded his throat, raising his head, not avoiding it, he raised his legs to try to hump his body, his sounds were small whining and groaning that sounded his throat loudly.

Will felt that strange pleasure, it was a mixture of intense like that became something uncomfortable, not in bad terms, simply new to digest.

Will tightly closed his legs again and lowered his body more than he did, curving up, Hannibal stopped the movements

"Is it uncomfortable?"

Will denied.

"Then you can without problems take the movements, right?"

Will took a while to answer by giving a settlement.

"Well, mylemisis." Hannibal went away from Will, taking his hand out of the garment. "Let's increase things. I'm going to take off your shorts, okay?"

Will looked at him. "What? The Short?"

"It's more comfortable for the movements," he explained,

"Will turned red," b-bu-but-"

"Zero shame Will, not with me, I know it's the first time you get naked in this kind of context, and that you're sorry to show your area, but don't worry, You're perfect

"You saw me...”

He smiles, "I didn't,” Will looked at him. "Not in the context you think," he clarified

Will wiggles his lips, "You still saw me naked, it's... shameful,” he whispered. "I haven't shaved either, I say, I-"

"Will," he cut, "I was touching you all this time, did you see that I was interested?"

"B-bu-but-"

Hannibal smiled and approached Will leaving a kiss on his lips. "I remember telling me you weren't a virgin, where was that?"

Will shake his embarrassed lips, "e-eh-ehm I-" he paused remembering his words. "Was I too obvious?," he said in the same tone

he laughs, "Your shame has nothing to do with whether you are a virgin or not, anyone feels it even when they have previous experience

"But the actions I did was v-

"Will I know you are," he notified, "even if you weren't, I didn't care because I would do the same movements."

he laughed loosely, "Don't I scare you with my denial of virginity?"

"If you used that trick with any alpha to get them away, you made a mistake with me mylemisis, I would have you yes or yes, whether you are or not."

Hannibal kissed the lips and Will laughed softly

"Come on Mylimasis, let me take off your shorts, do you remember our classes? You must obey your alpha," he raises his eyebrows pointing

He made a face, "Fool..."

he smiled at the comment, "I promise that the shame of your nakedness will go to the last plane

Will laughed, understanding the comment, "I don't doubt it, Hannibal."

Will accepted and brought his hands to the edges of the shorts along with his panties to lower them, put the clothes on the floor and closed his legs by placing his hands on his thigh, ashamed

"I know what I will ask you to want to kill me, but it would be more comfortable for me for the movements," he explained, "although of course, also for my best joy," he accepted without shame, Will looked at him. "I want you to lie down on the backing and throw your pelvis forward

"Why?"

"For better movement~" he reminded him singing.

Will narrowed his eyes a little doubtful, he didn't know why he would kill him for the position but he obeyed, lying on the backing and throwing his pelvis forward.

Hannibal took the omega's leg and raised again on his, spreading completely, Will tried to stop the movement but was in vain

"I want you to raise the other leg to the sofa."

"Eh?"

"Extended, you can fold it as if it were a checkup to the gynecologist, have you ever seen the positions?"

"Will's cheeks flared abruptly. "Hannibal I'm not going to-"

"It's for better movement," he reminded him softly.

"Don't come to me with that lie! It's also for your dirty delight!" He reproached

"Yes, I had mentioned it too," he accepted without shame.

Will wanted to cook Hannibal

"Hannibal..."

"You were the one who wanted this, so-"

"Why do you want to humiliate me?!" He shrieked

"Will that's no humiliation, it's just a position, which is even used for the gynecological area, in addition, in the future you should do it in your medical check-up."

"I won't go to any gynecologist," he grumbles

Hannibal smiled, "I don't wish that you do it, I will be your gynecologist," he assured and Will rolled his eyes, keeping his comments. "So since I'm your gynecologist, I need to get you a checkup."

"Hannibal!"

"Come on," he waved. "I've had less screaming patients"

"Ush! I hate you," he growled

"I know, Will, and you're showing it so well~"

Will was about to finish everything, but he preferred to just breathe deeply and do the mandate.

Will preferred to extend his foot without curling him, it was less embarrassing for him, he felt the cold collide with his wet sex, giving him more cohibition

"Pull out your pelvis more," he asked.

Will made a bad gesture again but without saying anything he obeyed, he preferred to keep quiet before tempting himself and finishing everything.

Hannibal, having the area available, slid both fingers along the length of sex, feeling the humidity perfectly covering the area.

Will involuntarily raised his hips a bit, now that he was more open, his embarrassment along with the previous sensations made the things more intense

"Perfect, *amore*, just relax."

Hannibal brought his fingers to his mouth to wet and guide him back to the place, positioning himself on the clitoris to start the movements in circles, without rushing

"Mmmm!"

Will groaned and raised his head, without avoiding, he raised his legs almost curving to close it, but he didn't make it.

Hannibal stayed in those gentle movements for a while, feeling how Will wet a little more, besides how the muscles around him tightened, it was fun to see him, even more, to see the omega keep his gaze on the ceiling repressing his sounds, when he wanted to hear him, he just squeezed a little and had the omega gasping with his mouth open, fighting to stabilize himself, he was beautiful, he won't deny that his lustful side loved to enjoy the virginal actions that the boy released, giving him alpha pride for being the first In causing all this

"Ahh-ahhh!!"

Will couldn't help a high groan of surprise when Hannibal didn't warn his movements, he no longer made soft circles on his clitoris or caressed his entire line, now he parked on his clitoris, wagging his fingers from one side to the other rhythmically, Will felt a current of pleasure in his stomach, forcing him to arch his back

"Ahg- God!"

He closed his eyes tightly and raised his hips like another involuntary movement, Hannibal increased and increased and each time it was difficult for him to stay, with the other leg he had no problems since Hannibal was holding it, but the free one began to give him problems to keep it extended

"No no no."

Will couldn't take long and lowered his leg from the sofa to squeeze his area, stopping the movements, he couldn't help but bow his head to Hannibal's shoulders

"Open the leg again."

Will disproportionately refused

"Will, reopen it, it's not a question, it's an order."

"Ha-Hannibal-"

"Come on, I didn't even make a strong move so you can't control yourself."

"I can't!," he yelled

Hannibal smiled, "My omega is a hypersensitive ball, huh?" He sang with a mixture of tenderness and fun, the only thing he received was Will's turn of head pushing more towards his shoulder, that made him smile. "Honey~ Okay, this's a good exercise to control your movements," he pointed out. "Come on, if you stay still with your legs as open as possible, when we get to America I give you a dog." He encouraged him

Will listening to what he said separated from the man to look at him curiously, "A dog?"

"Sure, haven't you always wanted one?"

"Y-yes-yes, b-bu-but you... do you want a dog in your-

"I have no problems with the dog," he cut, "As long as you have the dog polite, I will accept," he assured. "will be our first child."

Will's eyes lit up in illusion, and Hannibal didn't miss that look, falling more in love with his tenderness

"S-so can I have a dog?," He said excitedly

"How I told you, if you comply and take me without problems, we look for the dog as soon as we arrive," he swear.

Will without delay began to settle in, returning to his position, glued his shoulders on the back of the sofa and raised his leg to the chair curving it, knowing that it would be the correct position to hold his legs open longer, just as Hannibal had pointed out to him at the beginning; he took a deep breath to relax his body, still felt cramping in his belly, but if he could manage his mind it wouldn't be a big problem, or so he hopes.

Hannibal found the actions of omega amused, as if he were on a deadly mission and had to do everything perfectly so as not to die, all to have his dog.

Hannibal will enjoy too much making Will lose

Hannibal dipped his fingers again, soaking them, tasting omega's taste that was super tenuous, tempted to savor him directly, he placed his fingers again between the labia majora, right on the clitoris and started his movements, gently shaking from one side to other.

Will squeezed his muscles but didn't move any limbs from his body, his hands clenched on the cushion without force, Will laying his head back on the couch looking at the ceiling, gathering control, believing it would be easy since he had experienced enough to know how to keep.

Will believed that there was a limit to the moves, that Hannibal couldn't go up from there because it was enough, but he forgot that he was someone new in the area, Hannibal wasn't even close to the minute when the moves became more agile than the previous ones, Will knew that Hannibal wanted him to lose, and although he didn't want to admit it, unfortunately that's how it will be.

Will arched his lower back, struggling hard to keep his legs open that began to tremble at that fact, his shoulders had taken off from the backing and the only thing that kept in the place was his head that swung from one side to the other, at first his concern was centered in the sounds he could let go of, now the groans and gasps were somewhat organic that had slipped out of his control. At that time, what had him on the surface was the null control of his body.

"Ah-hh~!!"

Will arched his back and raised his trembling hips, Hannibal became a whirlwind, to his bad luck the feeling was too much and without controlling it, he joined his knees, closing his legs, stopping the movements

"Will."

"S-slo-slow-w..." asked him

Hannibal smiled, "No, no honey, it's not fun to do like that, besides, I don't know how to do it, this movement is something that comes out naturally." He shrugged nonchalantly.

Will looked at him with annoyance, or well, he tried, his agitated breathing wouldn't let him make a lot of grimaces

"You already failed, the possibility that you can have your dog, down, so..."

Will yelled in frustration shaking his head, Hannibal couldn't help but laugh

"Ha-Hannibal p-please~" he begged in a squeal

"Come on, open them."

Will sighed and returned to settle, opening his legs again, Hannibal returned to the movements, increasing it in a short time.

Will squeezed all his muscles tightly, looked at the ceiling and began to hyperventilate, as if he were giving birth, although well, what he felt was no different.

Hannibal shook his bell again with more determination, letting out a high moan, instead of closing his legs, Will unconsciously brought his hand to Hannibal's stopping him

"let me go."

Will whining in frustration

"Come on, do it."

Will obeyed and left his hand again where he was, again the actions were resumed.

It wasn't so many seconds when Will rejoined his knees, interrupting the work

"Spread your legs."

After a few orders for Hannibal, the movements returned.

Again there came a moment when Will couldn't stand and lay down on alpha's shoulder, fighting hard to keep his area accessible, his legs weren't fully open.

Seconds later when Will felt a strong injection of current again wanting to get out of his body, he shook his hips and let out a long moan, closing his legs again, interrupting work, again

"With you I'm going to have to use a rope, huh?" Hannibal spoke when his hand was pressed again.

Will didn't answer, he was trying to stabilize his breathing, his belly hurt too much and not to mention his clitoris

"*Amore*, you don't let me caress your area for more than a minute."

"You're very fast! "He rebuked

he laughed, "It's for better pleasure."

"It's n-not true, you just wish torture me," he growled

Smiled, "Torture you with love," he clarified

Will looked at him badly

"Like you're a marshmallow boy. Let's make a change, if we continue like this, you're going to suffer instead of enjoying it."

"Don't even think about it, I'm not going to do some shameful nonsense," he warned

Hannibal smiled, "Well, Mr. Lecter, how you gave yourself to me I have every right to do what I wanted."

"Hannib-"

"So let's make it easier for both of us," he continued. "And yes, you're going to have to change position."

Will pursed his lips and let out a squeal of annoyance, almost kicking, swearing revenge

he laughs, "You're so dramatic, and I didn't ask you to sit on my face."

Will looked at him and the shame went up to his head, filling him up, making Hannibal laugh

"And now that I'm mentioning it..."

"Hannibal no!" He cut with a mixture of shame and repression

Hannibal smiled, "You can lower your legs Mylimasis," he notified.

Will obeyed and slowly did it, closing a little, without exerting force since his area throbbed with discomfort

"I wish that you lay in the hand of the sofa, as you always do."

Will blinked and took a few seconds analyzing the position and then doing it, resting his shoulder on the chair's hand, his legs were closed and he rested his hands on his mountain of Venus to hide it, showing shame.

Hannibal couldn't help but marvel at the image, getting excited and falling in love

"Go down," Hannibal leaned back a little to give him space, "rest your head on the sofa's hand."

Will nodded and slid how little he had left to do the position.

"Perfect Mylimasis." Hannibal took a leg of Will feeling his tension. "In this position now I'm the control of your movements, you shouldn't worry anymore than letting yourself flow in pleasure.

Hannibal slid his hand down to grab his thigh and lift it, Will squeezed his legs in uneasy

"Darling, let me see you." Will bit his mortified lips. "As I told you from the beginning, if you feel like it's too much for you and you feel very uncomfortable, on-

Hannibal stopped when Will relaxed his muscles and raised his leg a little, giving him permission to do what he was going to do, Hannibal accepted and folded the leg, at that moment Will under his hands to hide his sex but it was in vain since Hannibal carried the leg behind him, leaving it on his back, opening him.

Will blinked in surprise

"The position is this, Will. Your legs won't be able to move even when you try, one I have on the side of my body stopping and the other I will keep with my hand, there will be no interruption.

If Will didn't die from shame before, now he was ready to do it, Hannibal was on top of him, not directly, but he only had to lean forward if he so wanted to immerse him with his presence, but the problem wasn't that, in one way or another he always had Hannibal on top of him and he could assimilate it, what was difficult for him to assimilate was to be open before him.

—I must have done something down there or... I don't know, God, why didn't I think of things before?— He cursed.

If the light were off, Will would help to light the place with his red face.

"I'm going to open the other one."

"Ahm," he spoke before Hannibal started. "Is it necessary?" he asked with a mixture of self-doubt

"Of course it is."

"I speak if it's necessary for the movement," he clarified, he knew that the position was certainly necessary for Hannibal.

"How am I going to move, Will?"

"I'll try not to discomfort you," he assured

he laughed, "You showed me a while ago that it's impossible for you to do it."

"Hannibal swear to you-"

"Will, calm down." cut.
"I assure you that the shame won't last, or did you remember it with the last one?"

"It's not the same," he clarified, Hannibal laughed. "O-on-only-"

"Well Will, I'm going to start."

Hannibal took the inner thigh and began to open it.

"H-Ha-Hannibal you don't h-ha-have to open it too muc-"

Later, he was already exposed to the alpha, Hannibal didn't open him completely since the position wasn't enough for that, he just placed his leg extended on his side, leaving it curved, even so his sex was in sight of man and that awkward

"Did you die?" Hannibal spoke looking at him.

Will looked at him badly.

Hannibal leaned forward a bit to settle down, needed his two hands available.

"Your sorrow will be forgotten, Mylimasis," he assured. "And if you allow me," he added.

Hannibal took the audacity to look at omega's body, Will was under him, available for whatever he wanted, he wanted to do so many things but he had to control that instinct, he turned his gaze to sex, knowing him much better than he did and was certainly precious

"Hannibal…" Will yelled in discomfort, he felt that blood was going to come out of his body

Hannibal looked at him and smiled. "You can't forbid me not to look at you Mylimasis, it's my right as a husband, and it's something I won't get tired of doing so you should get the

habit."

Will winced and suppressed a smile, Hannibal and his words honest and hypnotizing.

Hannibal looked back at the area, and although for anyone unseemly what he's thinking, he wants to draw the sex of his omega

"I'm disappointed that you deprive me of your zone, Will," he looked at him

"And I'll do forever if you don't-stop-looking at it," he said in threat with a growl.

Hannibal laughed and took the word of the Omega, it was time to start.

Hannibal leaned towards Will to take his lips and kiss, the position was a perfect temptation to do it, Will followed him and in seconds he put his hands on his shoulder to grab

"Well done Mylimasis, always keep your hand there, doing what you want with my shoulders," he pointed out.

Hannibal put his hand to his mouth to lick the fingers that will be the protagonists and sink between Will's folds, before Will made any sound, he took his lips again, he had parted only to make the comment and the action.

Hannibal started gently, caressing the area without any specific movement, for the intro, Will kept busy in the kiss, there was still no movement to make him falter, receiving caresses in the area calmed his irritation.

After a while Hannibal returned to the clitoris, starting with circular and soft movements, the only thing Will did was raise his hips for a moment but he didn't break the kiss.

Will believed that the position will help him cope with the sensations, in addition to being focused on the kisses of Hannibal, but when the other stage began, he saw his instability arrive.

Hannibal increased the movements starting with the jerks from one side to the other, still not going big, Will tried to concentrate on the kiss, keep his calm, but the kiss itself didn't help either since Hannibal took everything from him, leaving him breathless.

When Hannibal increased again, Will couldn't hold the kiss anymore, the sighs came out because of both actions impossible to hold on since Hannibal forbade him

"Ahg!"

Will broke the kiss by raising his head and squeezed his muscles, Hannibal increased, and his clitoris was screaming from the currents he was being subjected to.

Hannibal took advantage of the accessibility of the omega's neck to start kissing and leave more marks than there was

"Mmmm~ ahh."

Will squeezed alpha's shoulders, Hannibal kept torturing his bell, as if shaking it open a door, though well, he wasn't far away

Will lowered his head and tried to look at the work, Hannibal had infinite resistance, just to screw him up, Will tried to close his leg but it was in vain, his hips were moving at his own will accompanying the movements, Will felt his belly hurt more and more.

Hannibal no longer had access to the omega's neck, Will shook his head from one side to the other while still hyperventilating, but that didn't turn into disappointment, Will also had another movement and was raising his trembling chest, offering him his nipples, and Hannibal couldn't deny such a gift.

"Ahh!!," moaned high when feeling his nipple be stimulated.

He had double stimulations that were killing him, his nipple was more sensitive than last time, thanks to that new stimulation, he created a direct line to his clitoris, feeling that he would explode at any moment therefore.

Will pushed his leg again to close, this time with more force, still he couldn't break the weight that Hannibal planted there, knowing that everything he did wouldn't work, he thought of the other leg, but it was less likely to use it, Hannibal had him subjected to the side of his hip in the corner of the sofa, the only way to get it out of there was to raise it, but it would be useless since he would collide with Hannibal's body and obviously he wouldn't allow the way out.

He only had to whine

"Uff- ahh~! Ahg-! Hanni," he cried.

Hannibal made very short pause to rest, Will could count them, even so he kept torturing him, his breaks was to massage all his vulva, stimulating him, keeping his sensitive, Hannibal didn't want the passes with Will.

Had reached the point where he needed to expel anything he wanted to get out of, he had a huge desire to go to the bathroom, getting tighter, since he couldn't interrupt work, everything was three times as powerful.

Will hugged Hannibal's back with one hand while with the other he squeezed his shoulders tightly too, he kept whining and jerking his body, it was a pretty suffocating feeling, he wanted to stop everything but at the same time he enjoyed the sensations, it was so overwhelming.

Will had thought to lower his hand with which he clung to the alpha's shoulders but Hannibal was on his body and putting his hand in the area would be a bit difficult, in addition to the doubt that Hannibal would let him do it.

Will was at his limit and he didn't know how to throw away what he felt.

"Mylimasis, eject it like you do when you go to the bathroom, just throw it away, stop squeezing it" Hannibal went to omega's cheek to see him and leave him a kiss. "Use me as your toilet."

Well, if it were another time, Will would look at him quite strange and even break anything he was doing for the nonsense he said, but since his mind was cloudy, plus Hannibal had whispered how beautiful he was and how he was excited to have him so harmless for him enjoying his expressions of pleasure, that also gave him another additional pleasure. Omitted the last word and tried to obey

"Ahh! God! God! Ah!!"

He only needs a few seconds to feel another current push in his area, he learned to throw his orgasm, having one for the first time.

Will shook his hips hard and raised his body high, all involuntarily, but being quite delicious, he felt the jeto come out that at the time didn't feel strange, to tell the truth, nothing was strange to him while he was unloading.

After several seconds, he lay his body back, finishing letting go of his storm, his belly hurting but it was no longer unbearable, he was only felt, the same thing happened with his area.

Hannibal left the area alone and placed his hand next to omega's hip to approach Will and kiss him on the forehead

"Your first orgasm, Mylimasis, congratulations. As I promised, no penetration," he reminded him.

Will opened his eyes to see him, he felt his eyes somewhat sensitive, although he wasn't sure if it was because of his orgasm or because he was squeezing it all that time.

Hannibal back away to see the area, looking at how he had left Will, this time Will didn't take care of that

"I told you not to drink so much soda and didn't obey me," he smiled. "Look how you are soaking."

Will just grimaced, Hannibal got up from the sofa to get a towel, he also had to change his clothes for the water fountain that fell on him

"Tomorrow we'll go to the gynecologist," he announced and Will frowned, "even when we're not going to have sex with penetration, it's better that you're protected so that you don't get out on pregnant."

Will opened his eyes in shock, he couldn't believe what Hannibal said, did he really...

"Ah yes, something else." Hannibal stopped halfway and looked back at the omega. "Failed deal. There's no dog," he blurted out without more.

Will stayed in the air for a moment until he understood what he said but couldn't comment on anything since Hannibal was gone

Chapter 11

After having his first experience with masturbation and receiving his first orgasm, Will got up the next day as if he were someone else, he was too relaxed, smiling and dreaming, he didn't know whether to attribute it to his experience but that he was enjoying his state, he was doing it

Will didn't yet have a conclusion as such, during the encounter his mind wandered on accepting whether sex was excellent or not, even last he came to deny it due to the pressure and pain of pleasure he felt, but now that he was already out of the state and that he feels the benefits, he could say that another encounter wouldn't bother him

Just as Hannibal promised, they went to a gynecologist, Will was that it didn't fit his impression and emotion, being funny since he never thought he would feel that on his first date with a gynecologist.

That Hannibal accepts his decision filled him with full love towards the man, Hannibal had no obligation to do it, even many alphas that were insulted because of the denial of his children, no one accepts tubal ligation for his omegas, even when they have children, if someone gets to know that Will uses a contraceptive, which was even sponsored by Hannibal, the Alpha would treat him as weak and useless, but Hannibal seems to care little.

Will told him if he didn't really care and said all the disadvantages to him as alpha, but Hannibal turned a deaf ear.

Will didn't want any alpha other than Hannibal.

After arriving at the appointment and having the doctor talked about it and offered them various options, in the end for Will's comfort, they went for the implant, was not an exaggerated product in hormones and he didn't have to create a system either.

At noon, Will came out with his implant on without problems, they only had to extend a few days if they were going to have penetration sex.

They resumed the enjoyment of their vacations going to their activities, after what happened Will couldn't help thinking when they would have the next encounter, they would only have a few days in Italy and he would like to arrive in America at least deflowered, he had to wait for the days required to start but... what with Hannibal?, the man never received any stimulation from him, he received all the attention and he doesn't feel right since Hannibal deserved his enjoyment, will there be a kind of pleasure for the alpha other than penetration?

Well, Will find out.

That day the fun was going to make it until midnight if they wanted to, but Will didn't have that plan, neither for that day nor for the next ones that remained, so he asked Hannibal to return when they were finished, it was after nine so it was an hour that they could still stay awake.

They were in the room, as usual eating a dessert that Hannibal bought on the road, they were both on the sofa talking about everything they did on the day

"Did you see that Italian? was a work of art, Woah~ I thought I was watching a movie or a museum. What a piece of alf-

Hannibal covered Will's mouth with his hand making him laugh. "You just want to drive me crazy, right? He wasn't even attractive, he's a fairly used man."

Will took Hannibal's hand away, "For God Hannibal, how do you know? Besides, whatever it is, it leaves him with his perfect beauty, and it's the last thing someone would interes-"

Hannibal took omega's cheeks squeezing in annoyance, Will laughed, or tried

"Don't go on, because you will do that I-"

"Wgat?, wgat jo 'ou kill gim?, we a"e in Itally Hannibal, not in Ameshica."

Hannibal smiled self-centered and released omega's cheeks, "Do you know what they call me in Italy?"

Will frowned. “What do you mean?, do you…"

The words were in the air when he saw the confirmation look of Hannibal, Will couldn't believe it

"Are you fucking kidding me?" Hannibal kept his gaze. "Oh my-” Will caressed his forehead. "I can't believe the shit I did in my life,” he said in disappointment

“Mylimasis~, just look at it as art,” he sang.

Will looked at him with annoyance and Hannibal kept his puppy gaze.

When they finished eating, washed the dishes, while Hannibal was in his quiet world, Will thought how to make the next move, he shouldn't do it indirectly since that's why it lasted a week without advancing anything, since he has experience was better to be direct.

Will was the first to retire announcing that he was going to take a bath, Hannibal for his part used his laptop for work.

Will took his bath, put on a pretty loose dress and easy to take off and sat on the bed waiting for the alpha, while he bathed he thought about his electric razor he had led to the trip as a plan to razor himself for his intimate night, he finally used it, although Well, he didn't do a great job since was a bit difficult, but the important thing was the detail.

Will sat a little over five minutes and Hannibal finally appeared in the room.

"In America, They are praying the days for my vacation to end," he commented as he began to unbutton his shirt. "They can't live without me," he laughed

Will got up and approached the man imitating him with the last, "Don't blame them Hannibal, no one can live without you."

Hannibal smiled, "Nor you?"

He stood in front of the man, raising his head slightly at the difference in height, "Nor do I," he completed and took the alfa's neck to join him in a kiss.

Hannibal didn't deny it and took Will by the hips to follow the movements

A kiss that after a few long seconds had become plaintiff, guided by Will, Will placed his other hand on Hannibal's neck to better maneuver the hot kisses, Hannibal on his part attached him to him, bowing omega's head backwards because of the intensity of the kiss, Will felt his intimacy throb more than the times they kissed that way, knowing that now his body had experience in channeling his pleasure.

Will pushed Hannibal forward for giving him the signal to walk and he did, the kiss didn't break, Will enjoyed it too much, the walk was slow to spread the kiss, when Will felt the edge of the bed collide with his knees, broke the kiss to fall on the bed, connecting look with Hannibal

"Do you want to play, Darling?"

Will smiled softly with a touch of fun.

Hannibal smiled at the reply. "We have time to play all you want," he sang in pleasure. "Up," he ordered.

Will obeyed without delay, lying down in the middle of the bed, Hannibal climbed up to stand on top of Will and rejoin his lips in a kiss.

The kiss went to the same path, intense and desirous, Hannibal preferred to extend more for the joy of both

After a while, Hannibal brought his hand to one of Will's legs to spread and insert his leg into the space, he repeated the same thing to push the other leg away, in this case using his own, now he was comfortably between Will's legs, thanks to that, Will opened a little his legs, comfortable to have Hannibal in place.

Hannibal parted from the kiss, guiding him to cheeks until descended, reaching the neck to kiss and suck

"Isn't enough the engagement necklace I wear for you?" Will spoke in fun when he felt the actions on his neck

"No Darling, neither the necklace nor the marks is enough for me."

"Mhm... It was so embarrassing to be with those marks on the skin in the activities..." he commented with a grimace, remembering.

He moved away from the neck to look at him, " Was more embarrassing for me that you had no more marks on your neck."

Will looked at him badly as laughed, Hannibal deposited a kiss on omega's lips and sank back into his neck.

Hannibal went to the curvature between his shoulder and his neck, specifically where the glands were, to start nibbling and lick, Will shrugged his shoulder and let out a soft sigh, it was one of his most sensitive areas, although his entire neck was synonymous with Sensitivity.

Hannibal left new marks to wear the next day, it took more time compared to yesterday, perhaps because of comfort.

He moved away a little to take the edge of the sweater and pull up, Will participated in the movement raising his hands to let his slip the garment, Hannibal go to the chest to start kissing, Will enjoyed the actions while he watched him, caressing the neck of the alpha

"Mmm~"

Will groaned softly when Hannibal finally took his nipple, wagging him from one side to the other with his tongue.

Will slightly raised his neck and squeezed the alpha's hair, Hannibal was being soft, tasting the meat, were different movements the day before, Hannibal wanted it that way, he wanted to be a little more considerate than yesterday, he wanted to erect the nipples

Will watched as soon as Hannibal crossed his other nipple after a while to make the same movements, Will's nipples were a little sunken, and that Hannibal will manage to make them so outstanding, was something gratifying to see.

After Hannibal finished with them, he began to descend, making kissing paths all over his abdomen, trying not to leave any skin free from his lips, Will's abdomen was slightly marked, without exaggerating, many omegas are usually thin and abdomen flat for the pleasure and preferences of the alphas, but as always, Will was different from any omega, and his body and mind showed it.

Hannibal reached the belly giving suckers and deeper kisses without avoiding, his puppies will be there in the future, he had to take care of that area over time so that the home is perfect and habitable for them; He heard the omega giggle when he started nibbling the area, wanting to leave his marks.

When Hannibal reached the mons pubis of Will, he moved slightly, breathing a little agitated, Hannibal didn't stop and began to leave several kisses in the area as he descended, sinking into the line

"Ha-Hannibal."

Will whispered as he kissed the beginning of his line and tried to close his legs.

Hannibal descended as far as he could, even when Will kept his clothes, he could feel the actions of other and began to shake his hips a little, Hannibal after tempting a little with the area, sniffing as usual every delicacy that is going to eat, feeling the smell of the soap embedded, and without delay, passed his tongue in the place

"Ah-ahh-~"

Will let out a broken moan and raised his hips, brought his hands to his thighs to squeeze.

Hannibal raised his hands to hug omega's thighs and open his legs to have accessibility in the area, having it, he passed his entire tongue in the area.

Will wiggle his hips for the action and raised his gaze to the ceiling, it was a different feeling than yesterday, his clothes were thin so he could feel the pressure of tongue in his sex and it was very hot, the cuts of his breathing and his movements were less controllable than yesterday, he was going into another new area

"Ahh-ahh~ Hanniba-~ Ahhh~~~"

His garments got wet after a while by the saliva of alpha, and perhaps also because of his fluids, that caused the touch to be more direct and with it more Pleasant.

Will felt it more intense than yesterday, being surprising since Hannibal only used his tongue and the movements were soft, without hurry, still, it was suffocating, when Hannibal passed his tongue at the beginning of his thighs and in the little accessibility he had of his labia majora, got his moans and his curiosity grew, he wanted to feel it directly in his area.

When Hannibal felt that played enough with the area and that Will would be more than ready to receive him, he move away from the area sitting on his legs to take the edges of omega's pants.

Will squeezed his legs and took Hannibal's hands to stop him, Hannibal looked at him.

"I... I really had no idea for this," he clarified with shame, Hannibal framing an eyebrow. "I-I mean that... the movements didn't have to be for me, I... I wanted to take it to your pleasure," he explained

"My pleasure?"

"Yes..., yesterday you just pleased me and you didn't get any pleasure and I... I wanted to pay you the same." Will looked away, ashamed

Hannibal smiled with fond, "Will, believe it or not, yesterday you pleased me too much, for the simple fact of enjoying what I gave you, you filled my body with excitement, and it's the same thing you're going to do now, excite me."

Hannibal pushed the clothes back on and Will stopped him again

"Hannibal I spoke seriously," he looked at him, "you can't do everything you, I know we can't get to the penetration yet, but there may be some way to please you directly."

"Will already told you, I just letting me do with you what I want, you're already pleased me," he assured.

"Hannibal..."

"Will..." Hannibal imitated him but with fun.

"Ush!" Hannibal, I really-"

"Will," he interrupted. "Let me continue with the work, I promise you that everything I will do will be for the enjoyment of both. We will both enjoy to the limit of our pleasure, okay?"

Will wiggle his mouth, "You're so bloody..."

"And you're a pretty stubborn omega, I warned you that you should change that way of being, when do you plan to do it?"

Will grimaced in rudeness and turned his head to the other side, ignoring the man.

Hannibal could get quite offended by that, but since he had Will in his possession, he could charge it without problems

Hannibal took off omega's clothes without the help of the omega and put it aside, he didn't need the will of the omega to do what he wanted, Will without problems loosen after the movements.

Hannibal leaned down to start kissing young's abdomen and slowly spreading his legs, when he reached the belly and went down a little more, he saw the hairless pubis

Hannibal moved away a little to see Will, "You waxed."

Will lowered his head to see him, "Mmmm... yes, well, i-it's the right thing, isn't it?"

"Right?"

"Yeah, you know, be clean," he said obviously

Hannibal laughed, "Honey, it's not necessa-"

"Yes, it is," he interrupted, "and even more for what you're going to do," he pointed out

he laughed, "If it mortified you so much, you would have told me to go somewhere and use a laser or something like that."

he frowned, “why?, perhaps… did I do it wrong?"

"Mmmm... well." Hannibal saw the area again. "I'm not talking about that, but..."

"Ush!" Will tried to close his legs failing. "Bad grateful," he growled annoyed

Hannibal looked at him laughing, "I don't care about any of that, Will, but I understand, you're new with me and you need to know me too much, when you learn, you will see how I see your body and how I accept everything natural about you."

Will He made a face, "Well, pardon, okay?" said roughly

"If you want to be hairless, the shaver isn't a correct way."

"I put cream on myself to do it." he clarified

"It's not just putting cream on you, Will, that gives irritation and damages your skin. It's the most harmful way to shave," he said. "But still, thanks for thinking of me, my love," he thanked. "But," he added again, "what you did doesn't help at all, rather, it makes the situation a little difficult," he manifested

Will frowned, "Why?"

"Have you ever shaved any part of your body?" Will nodded keeping his confusion. "When you've done it, have you seen that there're short hairs standing as the blade doesn't remove them? Will thought for a moment and nodded. "Have you passed your fingers through that area? Do you remember how it feels?"

Will meditated a little, once he had to cut his hair on his feet and hands for some important event that his parents would take, there're short hairs standing still, and he has passed his fingers in the zo...

Will opened his eyes after connecting and looked at the alpha, Hannibal gave him a look of "See, do you understand?"

Well, every time he wants to do something "good" he ends up shitting it

Will was embarrassed and looked down, "I'm sorry..." he said sincerely.

Hannibal smiled, "That's why I said you would have told me, and for your comfort, you would have had a better job that would benefit us both."

"B-bu-but li-like everyone-"

"Yes Will~, also if everyone jumps to the cliff, you will too, right?" Will looked at him badly. "Honey, I know that the teachings of the street and what you see on the Internet have influenced you to shave and other things for the approval of your partner, and even I with my teaching," he accepted in disappointment. "But yesterday I told you I have no problems with it, didn't you believe me?"

"Mmm... well... I thought you said it at the moment, in addition to the fact that you only used your hands and I thought that-"

"When I gave you oral sex, I would prefer that you're shaved," he completed

Will's cheeks lit up, "What? No! I-I-m-m no— I didn't think you would do that.” He hid. "I just thought you would like to see me like this, with nothing," he clarified.

Hannibal smiled, a joy to see Will's shame. "For the next, my love , tell me what you want to do in your body, even if it's for you, so we can argue," he asked. "Although you already know that I wouldn't like you to do anything to your body, since it's not your body is mine.” Will looked at him badly. "And since it's 'my body' you have to tell me what you're going to do with it to 'I' give you permission

Will made a face, "But it's my body."

"-Was-." Will blew out in discomfort. "I already ordered one thing and I want you to do it, much more when you want to do something for me like you did."

"Ush! I already asked you for forgiveness,” he said in annoyance. "You don't have to do anything there, I'm not forcing you, leave it like that so it doesn't bother you."

he laughs, "Oh Darling~, it doesn't affect me at all,” he assured. "But, you're going to have to help me."

he frowned. "Help you?"

Hannibal went back to bed and open omega's legs, standing in front of the sex, Will as a reflection led one of his hands to cover the area

"You're not going to worry about that since you're going to have both hands on your vulva."

"What?"

"Will, since you made the worst mistake on planet earth, you have to pay for it," he said dramatically and seriously. "Although well, I wouldn't consider it bad for me since now with this you have added another detail of the one I had in mind."

"What are you talking about?" He said with a mixture of confusion and restlessness.

"Show me your flower, Will," he ordered.

Will with slight hesitation averted his hands, placing them on his pubis, Hannibal looked at the place, studying, amazed at having the privilege of knowing it

"I didn't mean that, Will."

"What do you mean?"

Hannibal raised his head a little to see him, capturing his gaze, "You're going to show me your flower, Will, you're going to open it for me, separate your petals and let me see your center."

Well, there were times when Will loved how cultured Hannibal was, his metaphors for various things in the world, but this, doesn't even know what to feel more than shame

"Do you want to open my vagina for you?!" Screamed upset.

"Vulva," he corrected. "Vagina is the cavity that-"

"Fuck! Fuck it! It's a fucking shit the difference now! You understood me!!" he rebuked. "How are you going to ask me-"

"If you hadn't used the electric razor, none of this would happen," he pointed out

"I already asked you for forgiveness!!"

"A very bad forgiveness, the truth," he pointed out and saw the hateful look that Will gave him. "Mylimasis~ It's not so bad, it's just an introduction that you're going to make of your body, is it a sin?"

"Damn Hannibal, I don't even know my body so that-"

"Will," he cut, "Take your lips off, now," he ordered

Will squeaked

"Besides, didn't you say you wanted to please me? That you wanted to excite me? I assure you that this will excite me too much."

"Humiliating me excites you?!" Yelled

"My God Will, you always say that I humiliated you and I swear that if I make another position than this one, you're going to be humiliated, then, do you want that?"

"Are you threatening me?" said roughly

"Will, just do what I order," he shakes his hand, tired

"B-bu-but-"

"Don't you want to please me?"

"You humiliate me," he remarked.

"It's not a humiliation since what you'll do will excite me and the humiliation you're inventing won't be felt in the following movements," he assured.

Will whining in surrender

"Honey, don't make drama. With you I really have to go very slow, I see because there're alphas who don't like virgins."

"Fuck you"

"And virgins with a dirty mouth," he added.

Will with a lot of hesitation took his labia majora and extended them from side to side little by little, if Hannibal had no patience like rock, he would have given up a long time ago

"Honey, you do it wrong," Hannibal took young's fingers exalting the omega to move them further inside and lower a little. "From there, do it."

Will pursed his lips not to comment and obeyed

"Pretty," he blurted out in wonder. "My marshmallow boy. See?, did you die?"

"I swear you that when I get out of here-"

"Honey," he cut off, "let me see that virginity that you denied so much in the past so as not to give it to anyone."

"Don't you think I am?"

"You are but…" Hannibal took omega's fingers again and lowered them. "I want you to present it to me."

Will adjusted his pelvis and reopened his labia majora, more prominent

Hannibal could see all the precious flower that was Will, and everything was so pure, from the slight tremors and restlessness of Will's fingers, to the structure of the area, so delicate and bright.

Hannibal could see the almost null access that was for Will's vaginal cavity, a small hole that lets out the specific fluids for the day to day.

Hannibal isn't a man interested in anyone's chastity, he's totally detached to human trivia, even when he didn't look for a partner as such and Bedelia came as a possible candidate suddenly, it was what mattered least to him, he never asked the woman, had even rumors about her sex life but he was more interested in her essence as a companion, nothing more, and the same was with Will, even when he knew that the boy was, that didn't add anything to his equation.

But, seeing the nullity of omega, he won't deny that is feeling several emotions.

First, does he deserve it? Will was his divinity for him in his life engine, did he have the right to pierce the body of an angel with something so human? The slight doubt was born to him, being so strange, and as usual, Will being the one who caused him, would he give him comfort what did he need? Wouldn't he be rough with the movements? Was he doing well? will he hurt him? will he hurt him a lot? He has never dealt with a situation like this and he's afraid to create some bad experience for Will and that it embedded in his head forever.

But the second is another thing that he cannot deny and it's pride, no one has touched his omega, no one has broken with his disgusting essence his body or created experiences in the omega and have tattooed his mundane caresses on his skin, nobody deserves Will since no one knows how to treat a wonder like him, Will was free from anyone and no one had the possibility of having him and savoring anymore, absolutely not. And that caused him wonder,

pride, being the one who will make Will enjoy his sexuality, instruct him on that path and give him everything and every pleasure he deserves to feel. He will take care of that.

Hannibal carried his fingers and pushed Will's for him to do the work, pushing his labia further, opening the vaginal canal and seeing as much as he can from inside, Will was free from a pronounced cover to his cavity, being a good advantage for the Omega.

Hannibal bluntly inserted his tongue into the cavity and then raised throughout sex

"Ah-ahh!"

Will groaned high without avoiding it, the movement was so abrupt that I don't expect it, in addition to the feeling being totally different from what he has once felt, that left him gone.

It wasn't the last time that Hannibal passed his tongue, created a slow and repetitive movement, yet that made him squeeze muscles that he didn't know existed

"Ahh! Shit!"

""You can't even stop having a dirty mouth in sex?"

Will couldn't stand his groaning, and couldn't stand his legs apart for Hannibal's work, so when Hannibal least expected him, Will had squeezed his legs in the head, stopping the movements.

Hannibal took his legs and opened them, then raised his head a little to see Will.

"You learned how I wish you would open your labia for me, so take them," he ordered.

Will let out a long sigh to relax and guided his fingers back to the area, opening his labia as much as he could, he knew that when Hannibal started, it won't take five seconds to break his position.

And just as they both waited, Will couldn't hold his area, he was trembling, fighting to hold on, the moans came out like birdsongs in the morning, compulsorily, without avoiding and necessary, but Will was quite far to pay attention to that detail

"Open it more, *amore*, Hold on," he licked the area again

"Ahhh-~!"

Will couldn't take any longer and let go of his labia, holding his hands to Hannibal's head, squeezing, unconsciously wiggling his hips and letting out a high gasp in frustration, Hannibal didn't laugh at the actions

"My marshmallow boy~" he sang with sweetness as left a kiss at the beginning of the line and raised his head to see him. "Promise me that you will continue to be so sensitive for everything I do to you," he said with fun and tenderness.

Will didn't look at him, he kept his gaze on the ceiling and suppressed a grimace of annoyance, Hannibal knew he couldn't stand his movements because he was new to that world and it was difficult for him to handle everything he felt and still he mocked, Will hated him, but Will forgets that emotion when Hannibal again made him tremble

Hannibal no longer asked for Will's job since it was never necessary, he only did it for morbidity, in addition, now having the hands on his head, he was much more joyful

Hannibal used his tongue again, penetrating as much as could the hole of omega, he didn't have a chance to take labia majora since he had to keep Will's legs open, but with what he was doing was more than enough

"Ahh~ ahh~ ohhh~ My g- Ahh-~"

Hannibal entertained himself for a while in the small hole of the omega, wetting him more than he was, leaving it at his mercy for any future movement he makes, he climbed his tongue across the area until he reached Will's unconditional best friend

"Ahhh~!!"

Will clenched his lips tightly, blowing his throat with a long gasp, he couldn't help but raise his hips higher than they were.

The feeling he had experienced before exploding in his orgasm the day before, came again and with more force, with oral sex everything was more delirious, just as he saw in the sex movies, he knows that he wouldn't hold out too much Hannibal's tongue, that he would explode at any moment, and he doesn't know whether his lack of resistance was good or bad.

The movements became more disordered as Hannibal increased the movements, torturing his clitoris, Will had his fingers tangled in the alpha's strands as he pulled them without avoiding, drowned, Will as usual fought a little to breaking free, trying to get rid of the suffocating pleasures, and even when there were moments when Hannibal sucked his clitoris with hatred, getting out strong and uncontrollable movements from him, nor did that help against the force that Hannibal had with the mooring.

He couldn't stand his whining and pleading, giving more excitement and encouragement to Hannibal, Will felt again the terrible current feeling wanting to get out and Hannibal had noticed since he opened his legs to grab him from the beginning of his thighs, and without more, he took his clit with his lips to start sucking and mistreating with his tongue

"Ahh~!!! No!! No!!" He cried suffocated.

Will totally raised his hips, trembling, tightening his alpha's hair, and even with all that, Hannibal hooked on his clitoris like a tick, even joined with the tremors of his hips, Will felt his head so heavy that he began to see sparks, the lamp in the room clouded over, and after that, his orgasm exploded.

He let out a high whine from the bottom of his throat, probably when the encounter is over, he feels itchy in the area.

Hannibal took everything that Will offered him, both the fluids and the violent movements, the mind of his omega was magnificent, he had a wonderful gift, a very hypersensitive mind that overexploited the pleasures he received, too precious

When Will relaxed his body after throwing his orgasm, an orgasm that lasted longer than yesterday, Hannibal didn't let go of his legs, on the contrary, he kept them open to look at the post-orgasm, how was his omega's area was after his climax, and undoubtedly a opportunity to draw too.

Will let out a loose whine as he felt Hannibal's tongue pass in his area, cleaning up the residue, tasting the whitish liquid his vagina threw away

"Too delicious, Mylimasis~"

Will learned that the sexual area could become without problems a obsession

Both got up early since Hannibal wanted to invite him to breakfast outside, at the beginning that happened but since the activities increased until late, they gave themselves the opportunity to sleep a little more and eat what the hotel offered.

After the great and delicious breakfast, Hannibal took Will to the neighboring state for activities that were in the area, Will also talked a little with his relatives and Hannibal answered some calls from the continent, it was only a few days before they left and Will wanted to stay a little longer.

When they returned to the hotel it was after eleven, the activities were extended and they gave themselves the opportunity to enjoy it until the end.

"God my feet are out of the service, it's good that I put on these shoes. Look how they left my feet

"You were all the time stood, you should have sat."

"How did you want me to sit down if I couldn't see the presentation later?"

Will was sitting on the bed taking off his shoes while Hannibal was standing in front of the door taking off his shirt

"I'll take a shower and then you'll do it to give you a massage."

Will nodded as he unbuttoned his shirt.

When Hannibal finished Will slipped into the bathroom and used it in his usual time, when he left he saw Hannibal sitting on the bed with the laptop between his legs.

Will sat next to Hannibal to see what he was doing while stretching and shaking his feet soothing the pain

"I like how the panty you bought me look, it's very beautiful." Will commented while playing with the lace of the garment

Hannibal looked at him for a moment to turn his gaze to the laptop, "Does the panty fit you?"

"Very well," Will looked back at the laptop, "Suits me perfectly, nothing big as usual with the lace panties," he replied.

Hannibal looked at the shorts, "Why are you wearing the pants?"

"Why? What's wrong?" He said confused

"You can sleep in panties, Will, you don't have to put on so much clothes." Will laughed and Hannibal stretched out his hand to lower the shorts a bit and see the garment. "Besides that it's very cute. It's a shame you don't let appreciate it."

he laughs, "I have sleepwear, Dah~," he said in obvious. "Obviously I'm going to wear clothes to sleep, don't you wear?"

Hannibal looked at him, "Your father told me that you sleep alone in panties, so why did you deprive yourself?

Will blinked and jumped to settle in and see Hannibal. "My father what?!" Hannibal made no gesture. "Ash! I'm really going to have to talk with him for telling my privacy," he said angrily.

Hannibal smiled softly. "Why? is in the past, and he told me enough already."

Will looked at him in annoyance

"I have never forbidden you to sleep to your liking Will, we are spouses, you must stop being sorry, and I know you have it since the first day you put on loose pants together with a sweater of the same style and the next day you put on shorts, just because not you put up with the weather here that's hotter than in Virginia."

Will winced, he felt trapped, "It's not true… I— I like to sleep like that," he nodded softly

"You lie."

"Eat shit" he said roughly

Hannibal laughed and looked at laptop, "Let me see how your panties fitted you, Will, take off your pants."

Will hesitated for a few seconds until he brought his hands to the edge of the shorts to lower it and put aside, he looked at the laptop watching that Hannibal was turning it off.

Hannibal put the laptop on the floor and looked at the panties. "I like it." He blurted out and brought his hand to touch the lace. "Looks you beautiful, enhance your porcelain skin."

Will laughed, "Toilet porcelain," he corrected adding the last word in fun

Hannibal looked at him, "Honey, your skin is beautiful."

"Has some spots and double tones-"

"That makes it beautiful, Mylimasis," he assured, looking back at the panties, taking the edges with his fingers. "It doesn't tight you, it's good. The good thing is that this brand is in Maryland so I can keep buying it without problems."

"You're not going to buy a thirty-dollar panty again, are you crazy?"

"Well." Hannibal looked at him and kissed him on the forehead. "Your flower deserves the best." Will winced at the comment. "Let's start with the massages, okay?"

Will nodded and accommodated himself.

It had been more than ten minutes that Hannibal massaged Will's feet, leaving him relaxed and asleep for the next day's new adventure

"Perfect honey," he announced after finishing with the last leg. "How do you feel?"

"Too better~" he thanked softly

"I'm glad." Hannibal took a leg and kissed him on the side of his calf. "Next time I'm going to have to call your attention when you do that nonsense."

Will laughed, "Don't you want to keep giving me massages?" He said in Fun

"I don't want your muscles to atrophy Mylimasis, you have to take care of them."

he nods, "Ot's fine, you can do it," he agreed. "But it depends, huh?" He warned

Hannibal laughed and lowered his kiss to the knee, "it depends on nothing. God, you're too disobedient, I must be harder with you, but it will be when we return to America

"Are you threatening me?" He framed an eyebrow

"I'm notifying you," he corrected kissing the Omega's thigh now, receiving his laugh. "Stubborn boy, you're going to be an enviable omega when I bring up you like should."

Hannibal started with the kisses on the thigh, kissing the place in a row, tickling Will, headed for the other leg, doing the same thing, enjoying the soft skin

Hannibal looked down at the panty, admiring it, "From here I see it precious." Will tried to close his legs but Hannibal grabbed the other one was missing, stopping him. "No Darling, let me see it."

"Dirty old man," whispered, repressing a smile

Hannibal smiled, "A dirty old man you've been enjoying all this time," he reminded him and Will winced. "Let me see more." Hannibal spread legs more

Will placed his hands on the area, covering it," "That's enough."

"Put your hand away."

"Hannibal."

Hannibal brought his mouth under the knee to suck the area hard, causing Will tighten his muscles

"Do you want I mark all your legs?" Will blinked. "I'm sure that those who look at you won't be very comfortable to see you with so much suckers in the zon-"

Hannibal stopped his words when Will pulled his hands away leaving the area visible, Hannibal framed his eyebrow curiously

"Do you like to be seen, Will?"

"Don't be stupid," he snorted, "I don't want to have horrible spots on my legs, enough with those around my neck." He made a face of dislike.

Hannibal smiled. "Are spots of love," he clarified

"Psychopath." He said vociferously

Hannibal laughed softly and returned to his work on the thighs, this time on the inside, while still admiring the garment.

Will couldn't help reacting to the kisses and the deep look that Hannibal gave in his area.

Hannibal moved away a bit keeping his gaze on the area, "It's perfect, although it's thinner than I expected, won't be able to contain your fluids."

"I'm not get wet too much," he notified. "Only in my heat."

Hannibal looked at him, "There're specific days of your cycle that you're going to wet more, for example the days before your heat arrives."

he laughs, "That doesn't matter, it's not like I'm going out with that around there."

Hannibal smiled, "You're right, Mylimasis, You just have to wear it for me, okay?"

Will rolled his eyes but kept a neutral expression, inside it didn't seem bad to him the idea that Hannibal proposed to him. *Show off it just for Hannibal*

"I'd love to know how good it is..." he dragged his words as he spread legs wider. "Keep your legs open, darling," he asked and let them

Will obeyed keeping them in their position.

Hannibal guided his hand to the garment and took the edge of between the thighs to push away, Will was about to close but with Hannibal's gaze, he stopped doing it

"Yes, he does the job I want," Hannibal accepted after separating the garment from the omega's vulva and to be able to appreciate it without problems.

Will watched Hannibal come down to take his area to do the same thing he did yesterday, quickly closed his legs to stop him

"It was just a massage," he clarified when Hannibal looked at him for the action

Hannibal smiled, "Well, that's what I'll do, right? Give you a massage," he took legs to open them

"Hannibal," Will called, "yesterday I told you something and still ignored me." Hannibal looked at him. "I told you that I wanted to please you and everything went to my pleasure, again," he said in disappointment. "Hannibal, I real-"

"I already told you that whatever I do for you-"

"No," he cut hard, "no, absolutely not Hannibal," he said annoyed. "Let your nonsense already, you know I say to please you directly, not in this way, I— tell me something-"

"Will," he spoke, "we have a lot to discover us, why not-"

"No," he said sternly.

Hannibal raised the hand he had available as a sign of surrender, "It's fine, it's fine, as you say. If you want, we can do it," he accepted. "But first let me get a little wet you, okay? Then we see-

"No," he cut seriously. "It's the same you told me yesterday and look what-

"I promise won't be like that, I just want to sink you into pleasure and then you're going to help me too, ok?

Will narrowed his eyes showing doubt but in the end he gave up and relaxed his legs

Chapter 12

"It's a pity that you couldn't show off your panties," Hannibal commented, taking the edges of the garment.

Will just smiled and raised his hips to let the garment slip.

Hannibal lay down on the bed for the comfort of his work, took the legs from the inside to have access to the area, and without delay, he passed his tongue through the visible center until reached the clit, stealing the first groan of the night at Will.

After the minutes, Will held his hands on the sides of Hannibal's head clutching tightly as he overactively wagged his hips, his groaning echoes all over the room and at some point he wondered if his groans could be heard outside of the room, forgetting the question about the adrenaline, Hannibal kept shaking his clitoris with his tongue and with it made the logic go to the pipe

"Do you like this?"

Hannibal's voice was so melodious that it stole a watered gasp, nodded disproportionately, and squeezed the head unconsciously.

Seconds later, Will felt the current stroll through his body, he knew that in the other stage he would have his orgasm, enjoying another night of a good climax again

"Could we leave it here or would you prefer to please you, Mylimasis?"

As usual, Hannibal knew that he would soon have his orgasm and Will doesn't doubt that he also knows the exact time that will expel it.

The question left Will between the devil and the deep blue sea, he was close to his climax, only a minute more, even less could come without problems, but the desire to please Hannibal was there, although he's not sure what the difference would be if he does or doesn't, but he remembered that after his orgasm he's dumber than he is so was right to do it before.

"S-stop."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"Don't you want-

"Damn Hannibal! Don't go overstep the mark, if you don't-"

Hannibal let out a soft laugh and moved away from the area, sliding his body up to be in front of Will

"You really are very determined to please me, huh?"

Will winced with his mouth, "Later, I can enjoy an orgasm again, right?"

Hannibal smiled big and left a short kiss on young's lips

"Always, Mylimasis, you will always enjoy it."

Hannibal started a kiss, creating an autonomous movement

The kiss was a little long, Hannibal parted from Will's lips to finish taking off his sweater thrown away, he went to the neck like a magnet to start doing his usual jobs, Will gave him his space

"Mylimasis, why don't you help me take off the bottom?" he whispered near aforementioned's ear.

Will shuddered at the hoarse voice and felt his clitoris throb, obeyed the mandate to remove the pants along with the underwear, all with the help of the owner

Hannibal remained in gentle movements in the area, playing with the region of the glands, knowing that Will liked, enjoying the smell

Hannibal finally removed the only garment left to Will and turned to his ear, " Mylimasis, take the opportunity to know my virility, just touch it a little, don't you rush into nothing else."

Will's chest tightened and in a short hesitation he took one of his hands to the area to test, he had never seen Hannibal's penis, he had only felt it in soft rubs, either when they danced some erotic music, or when he sits on the legs, he only feels the shape that any alpha has and now have the opportunity to touch it directly...

Will as soon as he touched him backed his hand on impulse, at first he didn't think Hannibal would be erect, in addition to that the touch was strange, but still he came back only using the fingerprint, now he perceives better the texture, he felt the hard area, the skin quite stretched, noting that Hannibal really enjoyed what he did to him, feeling quite excited and embarrassed.

He held the meat with two fingers, sliding them from top to bottom to know the texture, then he began to go down until he felt a different protrusion than the linear, knowing that it was the knot of the alpha, he didn't take long to test to know the size and thickness; He has always wanted to know how big Hannibal has his cock and his knot, just out of curiosity since he knew nothing more than typical sizes that say on the internet of how an alpha must have his phallus, and he won't deny it, but with the touch, the knot feels quite large and he couldn't help avoiding

He's informed that Hannibal is an average alpha, he's neither high or low caste, but now with what he feels, he doesn't know if Hannibal lied with his information and he really is a high-cast alpha.

The differences between the alphas is the same as with the omegas, the alpha of high caste has the possibility of fertilizing more than the others, that's why it's not correct, both as health and society, that both high castes unite since the omega has a high index of quadruplets and at least, it's not healthy for any omega to submit to something extreme like that, in addition, it's also correct that both castes are considered with the others and help them to reproduce since they have the blessing of doing so.

And with what he's feeling, he refuses to have four in one

"There will be no penetration," Hannibal spoke, giving Will a scare who had gotten into his thoughts. "It's only so you to know it and familiarize yourself, what we will do will be external, not internal," he clarified

"Can I— can I see it?" He spoke in a low tone with embarrassment.

Hannibal stood in front of Will to see him. "Do you want to do it?"

Will nodded showing security.

Hannibal bluntly walked away from the Will's body to sit on his legs and show himself, Will leaned on his elbows to look at the alpha.

Swallowed dry.

As he thought, Hannibal was big, too big, *extremely big*.

Or well, it's what he sees, it's the first time he sees an erect penis, and as erect as that one.

Will quickly thought of his vagina, Hannibal couldn't get into it, was crazy, and that's not the worst thing, but his knot, as some omegas said, the problem as such isn't letting the alpha enter and opening the channel to their comfort, but the expansion of the knot, for an omega virgin it will be painful to feel it, and Will is sure that his channel was too small to receive both

"Will is fine," Hannibal spoke calling young's attention, seeing the gesture of horror that the man couldn't hide, "as I told you, there will be no penetration, neither today nor when the two days that we have to wait for the work of the implant, you can take as long as you want, wait until your comfort." He lightly used his alpha voice to calm the omega.

Will sucked in a breath and raised his body a little to sit down, "I-I-I do-don't think that's in, Hannibal," he said. "I-I'v-ve-e se-seen my vulva and it's small for it to com-"

"Will," he cut, "it's fine, there's no rush, we can wait a long time if you want it, total, we both enjoy what we do, right? Don't be overwhelmed by it," he said. "Besides, if we talk about the other, if that's going to go in, Will, even if you don't believe it since the vagina expands-"

he denied disproportionately, "t-tha-that's n-no-ot going to come in, I'm sure"

Hannibal smiled, "I'm not a High-caste alpha, but thank you." He made a gesture of gratitude.

Will didn't understand at first until he caught and rolled his eyes from what was said

"Do you still want to continue?"

Will made a gesture of doubt, "I must... do-"

"How I told you," he continued, "no penetrations, it's just external."

"What do you want to do?" he said curiously

"As it's the first time of both, especially you with the null experience of manipulating a penis, let's go slow. I was thinking of friction, it's one position and everything remains in my power," he explained

he frowned a little. "Do you want us to rub...? he said loosely and Hannibal nodded. "Mmmm... well... even though I don't find exciting," he said indifferently

"Hannibal smiled," You will. So what do you say? Do you want to do it even when you have dislike with my virile?"

Will laughed without avoiding. Your penis doesn't bother me," he clarified, "it's just..."

"I know," he cut. "So what do you say?"

Will nodded accepting

"This movement can even arouse your desire to want me to enter you."

"Seriously?" he said in a mixture of doubt and denial, Hannibal nodded. "I assure you that it won't be like that, unless you do some nonsense, and Hannibal-"

"I won't." Hannibal cut it before he started his threat. "I'll tell you every thing I'll do to let you know and if you want to accept it, okay?"

Will nodded in acceptance.

Hannibal approached the omega and took the hips to pull him and put him back to bed, Will settled after the action, opening his legs already more autonomously and with less shame.

Hannibal took some pillows to raise Will's pelvis, took a good position for the future movements and with his thumb went to the omega's clitoris to caress in circles

"I'm going to start slowly, maybe you will be disturbed by the rub near your cavity, but remember, there will be no penetration, so don't worry, I promised not to do it." Will nodded, clenching his lips, Hannibal increased his movements a little, forcing the Omega to close his eyes. "I would have given you your orgasm but it's not like I won't give it to you now."

Hannibal stopped the movements when Will let out a sigh, took his cock and began to insert his glans from the bottom upward sliding between the labia, slowly, Will was wet so the job was easy.

Will tightened a little and tensed his muscles, he couldn't help feeling nervous since sensed the cock rub in his area made him remember the size of Hannibal, he was worried that Hannibal would make a bad move and enter him

"Relax gradually, don't tenses without giving opportunity to the new sensation. I promised not to make some silly move, and I would like you to trust me even when I have shown maybe not worth, but if I do something wrong, you have the right to kill me."

"When you did the shit, right?"

Will couldn't stand the comment

Hannibal smiled, "Torture me along with your mother as much as you want, keep me alive until old age. Torture is better than death."

Will opened his eyes and looked at him, Hannibal kept his expression soft and Will decided to keep his comments and listen to what Hannibal said, or at least try

Hannibal kept his movement, a little faster in speed, he enjoyed the moisture and the skin when squeezing and brushing his cock, but he would enjoy it more if Will took it completely.

Will's nerves had gone down but the distrust was still there, yet that didn't forbid him to focus on the new sensations that Hannibal was offering him, he doesn't know if it was because his area was still sensitive about the past, but the rubbing wasn't bad, to tell the truth It was quite attractive.

Hannibal noticing to Will relaxed, he decided to increase the movements so that Will little by little take every stage he wanted to handle, Will again squeezed his muscles but his nerves remained low.

After a while where Hannibal increased the movements, he added more precision to keep the area alive, that worked since Will raised his hips a little to feel more.

Hannibal had gotten to the point of pampering Will's clitoris, raising his cock a little to specifically brush the place and Will was wondering, even, had brought his hands to the sheets to squeeze surreptitiously, although the movement didn't pass unnoticed by Hannibal.

Hannibal decided to leave the games, Will needed a slightly more abrupt push to get him where he wanted, just as he has done with the last moves.

Hannibal leaned towards Will, leaving a kiss on his lips, making the man open his eyes, leaving another on his cheek and returned to his lips to start a kiss, only to entertain Will a little.

After a short time, with the tip of his cock, he pushed towards the center to mark the entire area until reached the clitoris, thus he continued the movements with a good speed to his liking, stealing gasps from the opponent who tried to move away in vain.

Will squeezed his legs but that didn't stop the movements, Hannibal kept moving his hips smoothly, Will's tension returned, again that tic that Hannibal could get into him if he wanted,

come back, and more because of the movements, he could ask Hannibal to be stop since he felt uncomfortable, but he didn't see the case, Hannibal promised to stay in line and Will didn't bother to have the opportunity to kill him, besides, Will wanted to give Hannibal pleasure and with that he's sure he does.

After the separation, Hannibal went to Will's neck to flood him with kisses on his gland, thinking of the opportunity to one day have the joy of sticking his teeth there.

Will had reached a point that without realizing it began to let out his first breaths, at that time his dislike was there but his throbbing clitoris gave him the clear message that was time to stop thinking about insecurities and that he only enjoyed, one way or another, one day Hannibal had what to enter

The slight thrusts in his cavity was what had him a little on the surface, but already from the constant friction was becoming minimal, Will felt his center and clitoris quite pleased, Hannibal's rudeness in that place worked as well as his fingers did the first day

"Mmm~ Ha-Hannibal..."

"How do you take me, Mylimasis?" He whispered in young's ear

"I-I-I f-feel you harder,' he blurted out the comment

"For you always Mylimasis. I like this, I love how it feels. My love, are you starting to see the pleasurable?"

"I-i-it-t's— It's strange, I-"

"Let me show you something else."

Hannibal moved away from Will to sit up straight again, took the omega's legs from the thighs to join between them

"Honey, I'm going to help you with your pleasure and maybe give you your orgasm."

Will blinked at the position, observed the movement that Hannibal made and felt a much more dangerous push in his cavity, but that was totally forgotten thanks to the direct stimulation on his clitoris, the position tightened all his sex together with Hannibal's for better pleasant movements on the sensitive points

"Ah-ah!"

Will couldn't help moaning, that wasn't a problem, the thing is that he didn't know if he moaned for the rubbing in his cavity in fright or in arousal, he was quite confused.

The movements didn't stop and Will didn't know where to put his face, the sensations rose and his clitoris began to moan, the tension remained but the pleasure was higher and it showed him in his face, Will had Hannibal in front of him and he felt Shame

"Honey, relax and take me. I won't do more than this until I give you your climax, I promise." Hannibal kissed one of the legs that rested on one of his shoulders.

Will without realizing began to squeeze the sheets and arch his back, for the first time he wanted to open his legs, the torture against his clitoris asked him to take a break, but of course, Hannibal wouldn't give him the free way

"Ahhh~ mmmm~~ Hannibal~"

Will at first thought of covering his face with his hand for self-consciousness, but his shame didn't last at all when he saw Hannibal's gesture of pleasure, for the first time he could see how the alpha enjoyed, that he was the one who caused that, excited him in an enormous way, adding more joy to his pleasure, he couldn't deprive himself of seeing the expressions, he would like to see more of them in the future.

The movements created a see-saw in Will's body and that created morbidity in Will, thinking for a moment that Hannibal was inside him, penetrating him, taking his entire cavity and that had his orgasm on the edge

"My omega~ Give me the privilege of having your Orgasm."

It's the first time after so long that he hears Hannibal's alpha voice, being deeper than he remembers, and with only that, Will didn't take long to cum, letting himself be empty, arching his back along with his head letting out a long sonorous moan in the room.

Now Will understands why many omegas to avoid penetration with their boyfriends used those games of rubbing, it was very enjoyable.

When his orgasm ended Hannibal gradually lowered the movements until stopped, letting his legs fall carefully.

"Mylimasis, how did you feel it? I suppose you have already changed your perspective to work."

Will gave a lame laugh in response.

"Honey, I would love to know if your spirits of pleasure are standing and you allow me to reach my liberation."

"How can I do it?" he answered softly still sensed by orgasm

"Leave it in my hands, will be the same movements only with a slight modification, but nothing to worry about, as I promised you, I won't penetrate you," he repeated sincerely.

Will for the last word accepted without any problems giving him a nod.

Hannibal returned to the position, placed his cock on the vulva, this time without taking the omega's legs, leaving them as were, Hannibal saw for a moment the place seeing it with greater humidity, perfect for his movements, he also noticed the fluids of the orgasm

"You enjoyed a lot of your orgasm huh? Look how you cum."

Hannibal with the tip of his cock took the whitish liquid that was at the entrance of the cavity, with his unoccupied hand carried it to the area to open the labia majora and see enough, then he took and dragged the liquid throughout the long soaking the area, Will shuddered as perceived the hot liquid to pass through his pussy, wetting it even more

"You're going to be prepared for the next move," Hannibal assured.

Hannibal carried his cock to the end, instead of giving a straight movement brushing the area like Will I wait, he pushed his cock into the hole, without doing more, just a slight push in and then passed it through the entire center, when did that movement, Will tightened his muscles startled, but didn't do more, so Hannibal repeated the same movements.

Will kept jumping with every thrust, he just scared him since it didn't get any more, Will didn't understand why Hannibal did that, he could say that it's to fuck the tranquility he forged after his orgasm, but...

"How I had told you since we started all our encounters, Mylimasis," he began to speak, "if you feel discomfort or you don't like what I do, just tell me and I'll stop," he assured. "Remember, there will be no penetration."

Hannibal's words reassured a part of his mind, Hannibal in each encounters kept his word and continues to do so, the last thing was quite heavy and yet Hannibal never lost control in the steps, he made no mistake but to give him his orgasm. Hannibal knew how to perfectly control his steps and that shows it in all the areas he manages.

Will could have the confidence that those tentative movements in his cavity wouldn't go beyond that, only temptation, he only had to get used to the sensations as Hannibal taught him in each past encounter.

They stayed in that movement for a while, Hannibal just pushed to the beginning of the cavity to pass his cock back through the center, being constant, already at that point Will had lowered the defenses enough

"Mylimasis I would love you to do something for me," Will opened his eyes and looked at him. "Why don't you show me your flower like last time?"

Will understood the words and didn't hesitate as he usually does, to tell the truth the proposal was comfortable for him since he felt that if he participated in the movements he could control it as he wanted, at least avoid some intrusive movement.

Hannibal took Will's fingers when the man placed his hands in his area and carried them wherever he wanted, Will without difficulties spread his labia as much as he could

"Perfect *Amore*, as perfect as usual," Hannibal gratify him to put his cock back in the place and start.

Will when feel the push, tightened his muscles and moved his hips up a bit without avoiding, felt the movement enter more than usual, he wasn't sure if it was because of the new position or because Hannibal was tempted to do it because of the exposure he had of his vulva, he has no doubt let it be the last.

In the second happened again, also in the third, in the fourth too, after in the fifth, and then...

"Ha-Hannibal," he squeaked without avoiding. "God... y-you can..."

"Darling~ I didn't do anything," he tried to sound soft but a mockery came out without avoiding it. "Remember, I won't penetrate you."

"I'll do penetrate your fucking head with a bat if you don't let your foolishness," he blurted out in less than a second grumbling annoyed

Hannibal I can't help laughing, "Ay Darling~~~ My marshmallow boy, "he sang with fun and sweetness.

Hannibal dipped his thumb to direct it to the clitoris and wag in circles, Will didn't take long to react raising his hips a bit while letting out a broken sigh

"I won't do much, Darling, I promise."

Hannibal returned with the movements keeping his speed, leaving his hand on Will's pubis to continue stimulating the bell with his thumb and relaxing Will again.

Those movements worked, Will let out weak sighs and forget the thrusts on his cavity, again lowering his defense again.

Will wondered how that kind of movement could excite Hannibal, It's not because of how slow he was, but literally Hannibal had his cock grabbed as he pushed his tip into his cavity and then he finished climbing it all over his line, how pleasant he could be that?

Will thought rather that the man did it as a kind of gusto, to see him tense, to see him worried that accidentally slips into his cavity and makes him a disgrace, to see him in all the uncomfortable ways that exist only because he takes care of his 'purity', that it's what he enjoys and excites him, that is why he does, he doesn't doubt that the man without problems can reach his orgasm if he tempts the situation more. *He hates Hannibal.*

Hannibal after a while, stopped moving and kept his movements on the clit, Will without realizing was letting go of his lips

"I could give you another orgasm if I wanted to, but I guess that's enough, right?"

"Hannibal..."

Hannibal stopped the movements and leaned over to kiss omega's lips forcing him to open his eyes.

"My precious omega, you know I have everything under control, right?"

Will narrowed his eyes, he didn't know what nonsense Hannibal could come with

Hannibal stood up again looking at young's sex, "Darling, reopens, please."

Will did his request while looking at the ceiling trying to calm down, the movements were good but it didn't cause enormous excitement, it only had him active and entertained.

Hannibal glanced at Will and then grabbed his penis a little further down the glans and left it leaning right in front of the cavity, waiting for a few moments until he started pushing in, his glans started to push the folds.

A groan of surprise left Will's lips, who quickly looked down and raised his hips to keep him away

"Keep still, Will," Hannibal asked.

Will babbled, wanting to tell him what he was trying to do but his stomach was too tight to let him.

Will felt the head reach beyond the limit, touching the inside of his folds, separating them, that gave an emptiness to his belly, altering him, Hannibal's cock felt big, bigger than he had seen, he feared that Hannibal will enter him.

But before overwhelming and even whimpering, Hannibal turned his glans and returned to the usual path, going through the entire center to the clitoris.

After a few seconds, Hannibal returned to do it, pushed the glans beyond the limits, tensing him again, he didn't feel the whole head inside him, only a small part and still it kept him restless, then he turned the glans through all the way to his button, so timed.

In the fourth movement Will stopped observing the work and raised his head again to look at the ceiling, keeping his fingers in the area, trying not to move too much so as not to break his position.

When a little more than a minute passed and Will relaxed his mind long enough, he realized that what Hannibal was doing was getting him used to the future movements he would have to experience when he accepts him inside, it was a way to calm his insecurities and give him comfort so that that decision would rush a little more than stipulated.

That gave him a lot of fun, he didn't doubt that Hannibal also enjoyed what he did, but his malice was obvious, and he doesn't blame him, Hannibal could enjoy his pleasure through him for his moans and movements of excitement, but it's not enough, Hannibal also has to be stimulated, and one of the main ways to do it is with oral sex or with penetration, and Will couldn't offer him oral sex thanks to his null knowledge, the only thing he can give him is his cavity

"Ah-ah~" Will let out a broken moan without avoiding

"Amore, You can let go of it."

Will obeyed and guided his hands to his buttocks to squeeze slightly

"You take me very well honey, thank you."

After a few seconds, Hannibal brought his free hand to the intimacy of Will to squeeze his labia majora and sink his cock again, let out a sigh, he enjoyed the image, without further ado, increased the movements watching the omega moved his pelvis, the labia tightened what into of his glans and that increased his lust

"Your pussy is designed for me, Mylimasis, perfect for my dick."

Will's belly shook, it's the first time he's heard Hannibal talk like that, or well, when he was aware, Hannibal always called his sex and his with some cultured or precious word, now he was being as instinctive as any alpha, *and that liked.*

Will pressed his hands against the sheets due to the increase in movements, he felt too dangerous those thrusts in his cavity, he even felt that some entered more than others, but even so he didn't introduce the entire glans, keeping that imaginary line.

Will occasionally gave himself the opportunity to open his eyes to enjoy Hannibal's gestures, the man enjoyed it even when he couldn't even push his glans completely, that gave him total excitement

"Hanni~ mmm ah-"

It had been a while and Hannibal stopped the movements, took Will's legs to close them and place on his shoulder and start his movements again, this time without any entry into the omega's cavity, only friction between the sexes

"Ahhh~~ Mylimasis, you're going to help me take my orgasm." he said in an excited voice.

Will squeezed the muscles of his legs and his vulva when Hannibal started the movements, stinging his clitoris, Will wasn't sure if he could have another orgasm with that, but what he was sure was that his excitement was passing the limit he had previously set and he hoped to give Hannibal the orgasm he always deserved to be able to enjoy him.

Hannibal was constant and Will didn't bother to join his moans with the alpha's movements and also with some thick sighs that the alpha released. They were both in their lust

Thanks to Will's joyful moans, Hannibal came to his climax with a loud gasp almost touching his alpha voice, dirty much of the pubis and a little beyond Will's belly.

Will could feel the protrusion of the cock inflated a little and then the liquid settled in his belly, unconsciously he looked at the place looking at how whitish and watery it was.

Hannibal put the legs to the side to see his creation, it was a comfortable orgasm

"Do you see what you can cause me, Mylimasis? Only with slow and external movements, I don't need more."

Will didn't say anything and turned his gaze to the place after looking at Hannibal

"You're wet, I'm sure you were enjoying yourself, huh?"

Hannibal took some of the semen that fell near the omega's line with his thumb to lower and insert it into the line, passing through the entire center, dirtying him, he thought of inserting his finger a little in the cavity to also dirty but he preferred to leave it until then, it was still not correct, he raised his finger again and parked on the clitoris with circular movements

"I was not thinking of giving you another orgasm but..."

He raised his finger again to drag more semen into the area, leaving on the clitoris to stimulate it, Will licked his lips and moved his pelvis a little

"I'll give it to you Mylimasis, you deserve it for being a good boy for me."

Hannibal, without waiting, went back to lean down on the bed, spread the Will's legs and with his tongue collected his semen to take and mud all over the vulva

"Ah-ahh~!"

Will groaned high and raised his eyes to the ceiling, curving his lower back, bringing his hands to the alpha's head to grab.

That night was longer than they expected

Will got up with all the dead of his ancestor on top of him, he was lazy, tired, he wanted to stay longer in bed next to Hannibal hugging him, even though the day was totally sunny, he still needed to recharge after last night.

None of them were in a hurry to go out, they ate at the hotel and after noon they decided to walk around the place to enjoy the city a little, it was Will's decision.

While they were talking, he remembered that they were about to leave soon, he only had one more day to enjoy the country.

Will couldn't believe that the three weeks flew by, the worst wasn't that, but in the matrimonial part, everything was a disaster.

He doesn't complaint about the experiences that Hannibal offered him, absolutely not, he enjoys it like never before, but it wasn't as he expects, it wasn't as he had planned, on those extra days they spent "fooling" instead of doing what they had to do, if it had started in the first days, he already had his mark on his neck.

Or well, maybe he exaggerates, but at least he wouldn't be a virgin anymore.

But no, he behaved like a coward in bed, everything that Hannibal did he complained about, not to mention the day before when Hannibal helped him take habit for penetration, he ruined everything for his stupid nerves, nerves that he should no longer have since Hannibal was his husband and never he failed to his word.

But of course, that's what he thinks late, and when it was less than two days left to leave, what is he supposed to do?

Will never care about the tradition, or well, every time he grew up, it seemed like nonsense that only terrified his life, but now that he comes out of all his cowardice as a virgin and you think things clearly. *He's afraid to return to your country.*

Hannibal promised not to leave him even when his mother demanded it, but his mother was someone quite stubborn and very orthodox in her things, so he doubts that Hannibal can do something to stop her, even if he's the Chesapeake ripper.

The only way would be to kill her and Will really doesn't want to think that he's in a poor quality novel where the desperation method is that outcome, absolutely not.

So, what can he do? Not going to his house? He wouldn't have problems, his clothes can be sent by someone and... no, it wasn't a good idea, it was stupid since he was forced to go and anyway his mother would go to look for him wherever he was.

He would have to think it over pretty well

"Know?, I... I've thought of wanting to stay a little longer in Italy."

Hannibal and Will were in the hotel, it was after ten and had gathered in the room to eat an appetizer that Hannibal made, ice cream milkshake.

They enjoyed the moment and talked about the day until Hannibal brought up the issue of picking up the clothes to get ready for the trip to America

Hannibal, listening to Will, looked at him slightly curiously, "Do you want to stay here more, Mylimasis?"

"I- I mean, I-, ehm, I like it, I like here and... I wanted to enjoy a little more but I understand that we have to return since you have to work and I have no problems co-"

"Do you want us to stay more here, Mylimasis?" He repeated again.

"Hannibal. I know you have to go back and I know I'm behaving like an immature and-"

"I'm not asking you that, Will," he interrupted again. "Do you want to be here longer?" He said again.

Will lowered his head and nodded "I... just... you know, spending more time together, I like what we are living in, and... if we get to America maybe we won't be together like this and-"

"Will," he interrupted, "that won't happen, and if it's for your mother-"

"No no no," he raised his head, looking at him, denying, "I didn't say it because of that, rather I said it because we're not going to spend time together just like now," he clarified. "You know, you have to work and-"

Hannibal laughed, "That's not going to happen Mylimasis, I'm not going to neglect you, we can keep ourselves just as we would now."

"I know Hannibal, but I mean our busy time. Here it was good to enjoy both, just worried about the next activity."

Hannibal smiled lovingly and brought his hand to Omega's cheek to caress, Will bowed his head to touch

"Darling, even when I'm busy I'll always keep pleasing you"

"Don't say it that way so obligatory. I mean-"

"I know what you mean and I agree," he accepted. "There's no problem with staying the days left to complete the month. We can go to Rome to enjoy the attractions they have, it would be good and-"

"Hannibal Hannibal," he cut shaking his hands. "I'm not telling it's so necessary to stay," he said. "I know you have your job and I just said it as a longing for the place, and-"

"I have no problem staying here with you, enjoying," he spoke, "the work won't run away, besides, they can wait for me without problems since they will always need me." Will laughed at the comment. "I can take as long as I want."

"B-bu-but your work at the FBI and the Uni-"

“They're there, they won't run away,” he replied. "Anyway, if they dismissed me, it was never my strong income."

"But FBI-"

he laughed, "Worried about me, darling?"

Will winced, "He just said it so you could take care of your skin," he clarified

"Don't worry, I don't have much in institution, besides, I'm just an intern, nothing serious."

frowed the frown, "Then..."

"If you say because Detective Crowford is going to catch me, it's not going to happen, I know him and I know how the case is, he's a long way from me," he assured him

Will made a face, "Still...

"Rather, we should talk about your university, won't it lose out you if we stay here longer?"

he denied, "You said that you were going to send me in the International, if so, I shouldn't take any exam there, the important thing is the pay. But if you can't-"

"Of course I'll do it Mylimasis, you deserve to go for the best, but always staying close to me," he added with possession.

Will laughed "What a pity, I wanted to go to Harvard," he said with a sarcasm of disappointment.

Hannibal laughed and came to kiss him, meant the seal of the deal, they would end the month in the country

Chapter 13

Ten minutes later they were in bed kissing passionately while they pulled away their clothes

"Can you let me do the same thing I did yesterday with you, Mylimasis?"

"Are you talking about the games in my hole?"

Hannibal nodded.

Will didn't think much of it accepting, he needed to take what Hannibal offered him to let himself be carried away to the new sensations and that his nerves go away.

Hannibal played a little with the omega's vulva, creating moisture, had brushed his cock a little and played with the clitoris, when he saw that it was enough, he decided to make a different movement but not abrupt at all for Will.

Hannibal began to test the hole of the omega with his fingers, caressing the inside of the labia majora and then pricking in the hole, Will moved his pelvis a little but he didn't do more, after a while, he began to insert his finger little by little, without losing his look at the omega

Will frowned and the hand he had on his belly placed in Hannibal's belly as an impulse, even so that didn't stop Hannibal and he didn't want to do it either.

Hannibal tucked a little more from his finger head and began to spin around the edge of the place, the area felt very soft and wet, he won't deny that a wish for possession was born

Hannibal took Will's hand that was in his belly to give a Kiss on the torso, "Relax~" he said softly.

Will let out a heavy sigh and took his gaze to the ceiling forcing himself to relax, guiding his hand to his belly again.

Hannibal remained in the movements for a while, tucking in and turning his finger, without crossing the limit, then he put another finger and made the same movements and felt Will relax without problems, fulfilling what he wanted.

He stopped the movements to start with the main one, took his cock and pressed slightly in the place, receiving an involuntary movement and the look of the omega, as he expected it, began with slow friction in the place, enjoying the rubbing of the lips on his cock, then he pushed forward, disappearing his glans into the place.

Will opened his mouth, letting out a low gasp and guiding both hands to the alpha's belly, this time pushing him without rudeness, the action left him in the air.

Hannibal stood still, guided his thumb to the omega's clit, but not without first wetting him to relax, even when he didn't pass the limit of the cavity, the labias and the walls that were

squeezing made the simple experience quite entertaining.

Will was aware that Hannibal wasn't going to enter, he always told him in all the encounters, his autonomous movements were normal since it was something new but he didn't let his insecurity and nerves invade him, his own mental debate had made him see things, he felt safer and more curious about the sensations he could receive

Hannibal started with another new movement, instead of raising his glans to touch the entire center, began to penetrate, he came in and out slowly, all accompanied by the movements and gestures that the omega made, at first it was tension as he expected, thanks to it he only made a couple of movements and raised his glans to caress the line.

He repeated the movements several times, penetrating with his glans, then ending with friction, until he saw Will's gesture more relaxed, the omega didn't take long to get used to it and that amazed him, Will was doing his part, eliminating his defenses and letting himself enjoy without restrictions the sensations. *He trusted him.*

Will had completely relaxed over time and his moans didn't stop coming out, his clitoris was active, his wetness was the protagonist, and only in a little while longer could he have his orgasm.

The thought of having Hannibal inside him became tempting, the glans opening his walls had given him sensitivity in the area.

When Hannibal felt that they were both in the area of euphoria, he took Will's legs and placed them on his shoulder to focus on the friction of both sexes, seeking their releases.

"Ahhh! Hannibal! god ahhh~! Yeah! go on!"

"Ahhh~~ Mylimasis, so delicious."

One after the other they came, Will getting twenty seconds ahead of Hannibal.

They closed the night with a good orgasm

They packed their bags to go to Rome, enjoy the week they had as much as they could, when they arrived at the hotel in the city, being the same style of apartment only with a more modern design, they ventured out to the streets, had many free hours to go to the surrounding activities.

When they arrived at the hotel was late but that didn't deprive them of their moment of fun in bed, repeating the same sessions, being as pleasant as the first time.

"Ahhh! Ahhh! Hannibal~ ahh~"

"Mylimasis~, do you like it? Do you like how I feel inside you?"

"Yeah! Yeah! I like."

As always, in each session there had to be something new, even if it was impossible to notice, Hannibal would always take care of it.

Hannibal was leaning towards Will, enjoying his lips and neck, penetrating between the young's legs, having Will immersed in his joy and moan, the small difference was that the thrust didn't end until the glans, he put more of his cock inside, even so he stayed away from the protected area, Will never noticed it, especially when he did it in full enjoyment of the omega, taking advantage

The session ended in the same way, with the rubbing of the sexes as the icing on the cake, leading both to a successful release.

This was repeated the next day, walking around the city getting to know the culture and eating until we burst, then the carnal joy as the finale, being the same movements, but always adding something silent to the encounter, Hannibal camouflaged it very well.

"Can I ask you something?"

"Seeing your laugh it must be something irrelevant."

"Are you saying that I talk about unimportant things?"

"Noo... of course no..."

There was a moment of silence

"Well, when we were in the muse- aush! Hey!"

"Keep going Hannibal, keep going, I'll leave you sleeping outside the room."

"My God, we've already started with the horrible married life..."

After finishing sex, they were both ready to sleep, Will was on Hannibal's chest while he hugged him around the waist.

"Tell me what you wanted to ask me, darling."

Will raised his head to look at him and Hannibal imitated him.

"Have you ever seen yourself in this situation?, having sex like a teenager."

"Like a teenager?"

"You know, little brushes." He shakes his head. "This type of sex is only for minors and you, an older man, are practicing it."

"I'm not an old man, Will, I'm not sixty."

"For me you're an old man so~"

Hannibal rolled his eyes and kept the comments to himself, leaving the topic dead, "I don't mind doing this-"

"I didn't ask you that," he said, "I asked you if you had ever seen yourself practicing something so simple and forcing yourself to enjoy it."

"I say again, it's not something 'simple' as you say, but well," he said in surrender. "And no, I never thought of doing this," he accepted.

Will smiled sideways, "Children's game, huh? You can already say that you're one."

"And even more so when I'm married to one," he added.

Will's smile faded, "You're quite unbearable."

"And I love you too," he sang, smiling. "I'm not afraid to do this either, not when I have you

laughs, "You used to have good sex but now..."

He raised an eyebrow, "Are you jealous that I've had sex before?"

He shrugged his shoulders, "I say it as something you have deprived yourself of, there were better ones out there."

"It could be," he blurted out. "Above all, I once met an Italian when I came on a trip here, quite bold and creative, an omega who knew how to-"

"Ahhh!! Hannibal! Stop! I dont want to listen!!"

Will began to hit Hannibal's chest angrily while he laughed, soon Hannibal took his hands to stop him and pushed Will to get on top of him and start kissing the neck.

"Let me now!"

"How we're in Rome, I may see him on the streets."

"Ahhhh!!!"

In those days Will had enjoyed everything he had to enjoy, learning that sex can be reciprocal, but that always depended on the partner, and luckily for him, had to Hannibal

Hannibal hasn't only been perfect in bed, in Italy he has enriched him in knowledge, he has helped him in his uncertainties and nightmares, he has shown him a world that he was totally unaware of, taking him out of the darkness, letting him see his world, giving it to him so that both enjoy it.

Will was more than convinced with what he would do, now there was no family or traditional push, he wanted it, was natural for him to do, he wanted to complement himself completely.

He wanted Hannibal to mark him.

The day dawned with rain, being a great surprise after the sun that there was all those days, thanks to this, they were left enjoying what the hotel offered.

Seeing the day so dark, they extended their sleep time, then they went out to have lunch at the hotel restaurant, went to the Spa, enjoying the sauna and the comfortable massages that offered, they saw an activity that was going on there and after five they were in your room, ending the day with dinner

"These chocolates are delicious. Is it true that if you eat chocolate, your fluids will taste like chocolate?"

"If that were the case, I would already have type 3 diabetes by you."

Hannibal was looking at his laptop while Will was reading a book that he had bought a week ago, after that he remembered the chocolate that he had in the refrigerator and decided to eat it, he sat next to Hannibal

Hannibal worked while Will watched him, thanks to the comment Will simply laughed and said no more, keeping his eyes on the screen.

"You can't know the taste of my fluids if you can't taste it, not yet," he added after a long time.

Hannibal delayed in processing the words and looked at him, "What have I been doing the last few days?"

"I mean my vaginal cavity, not the rest," he clarified.

he frowned. "Excuse me?" He said confused.

There was a moment of silence

"Yes... you know, it's different, one is outside and the other...

Will felt stupid, he doesn't even know why he touched on the subject

Hannibal framed an eyebrow and laughed, "What surprises me is that you're a rat library, that you know so many areas outside your jurisdiction, and haven't grabbed a biology book," he saw the laptop again

Will made an offense gesture, "Then what I said is wrong?" He insisted

Hannibal saw him again, "Will, why do you say I haven't tried the fluids in your vagina?"

"Because..." He was silent for a moment. "I'm a virgin," he blurted out.

"And what do it have?"

"Mmmm... you know... eh... the hymen and those thing th-"

"Do you think the hymen is an iron wall?"

"..."

Hannibal laughed and looked at his laptop again

Will could leave it until there, he had enough humiliation, but...

"How is my hymen?"

"What?"

"Yes, I mean, I remember that you asked me to see it and... you saw it, right?, how is it?, it's... weird?" he blurted out in doubt. "You know, those of t-"

"Will," Hannibal cut and left the laptop on the table in front of him, Will wasn't going to leave the subject and wouldn't be right to leave it like that either. "The hymen is a simple thin skin that is a little less than the vaginal entrance, it's not something super thick or a solid wall where nothing comes out and nothing enters, it's generally open with small hole that allows fluids to pass through, the layer opens throughout the life of the omega, it's not something that remain fully closed

"Ooohhh..." he lengthened the words with understanding, acquiring teaching and making Hannibal laugh

"Although of course," he added, "there are hymens that aren't opened, when he was a doctor I saw those cases, but there were very few, when it happened we had to drill a little."

Will made a frightening gesture, "An-and- i-if-if-"

he laughed, interrupting, "When happens those cases, the person realizes when he enters his first heat," he explained. "So no Will, it's not your case," he said obviously

Will relaxed his relieved body, making joy to Hannibal, "well... then... it's something like..."

"It's just like the foreskin." Hannibal spoke. "The foreskin is a skin that covers the glans. So imagine a penis during the formation but instead of fulfilling its path in being a penis it becomes a vagina."

he laughs, "So your penis could be a vagina."

nods, "that layer is present in both sexes."

Will nodded understanding, "But," he continued, "How is mine? I have one?"

"Calm down," Hannibal looked at the laptop. "Your entrance is the same as most virgin vaginas, so when there's penetration it will only be stretched, there will be no tearing or piercing, if you are worried about that detail," he looked at Will and he seems relieved. "That shouldn't happen if the site is worked well, there should be no pain or blood since nothing breaks, forgets all that nonsense you have heard around there."

"Blood-"

"The blood mostly comes from friction, the absolute dryness of the area thanks to the nerves and zero excitement of the person, the hymens of different holes shouldn't suffer the same either."

"Unless it's the one that is all closed," he added

"That almost never happens, and if it does, I think it would even be difficult for a penis to trough there," he shrugged. "Although I'm not sure of that." he was honest

he agreed, "Then... no pain...?"

Hannibal laughed, "You're very worried about it, right?" Will nodded in swing. "There will be no pain Will, I'll take care of that," he assured

"But there is discomfort," he pointed. "That is something that's not removed."

"Discomfort isn't the same as irritation or burn. The discomfort is only because of the new sensation, which isn't painful," he clarified. "There may even be no discomfort," he pointed out. "But usually it must be a bearable and not so exaggerated discomfort."

"And if I don't want to feel any of that, can you make it happen?," He said curiously

Hannibal smiled, "I promise I will do a complete and calm job Mylimasis, will be a slight discomfort, and if I can, you won't have any," he assured.

Will smiled softly quite happy at the words, although he knows that not everything falls into Hannibal's hands, he must also give his side, he has always been aware that he will feel discomfort.

Hannibal returned to take the laptop thought that the conversation was over, the place remained silent for a while, Hannibal had plunged into the apparatus drinking his cocoa and he has no doubt that Will in his reading

"Hannibal," spoken to the thousand and five hundred

"Yes?," He took the cup to drink

"I want you to penetrate me."

The cocoa shot out everywhere and the cough appeared, the liquid almost crossed his nasal

Will put up with a big laugh and stood up to find a rag, back giving it to Hannibal and he wiped his hands and his laptop that had gotten wet a little.

After all of the incident was fixed, Will returned to his site and Hannibal took a deep breath.

"So?," Will spoke after not receiving answers from the man.

"So what?"

"I want you to penetrate me."

"Oh my-"

Hannibal looked at Will who was sitting on his legs with an innocent puppy look, just as he puts it every time he wants something from him.

Hannibal for a moment wanted to fuck him so fiercely because of that position and gesture he made, knowing perfectly well that was his weakness.

Hannibal decided to look back at his laptop and try to work

"I can't believe how lucky I get together with a young man," he commented

"you want me," he reminded him.

"Believe it or not, that point made me doubt if was right to be with a teenager knowing all the problems it could bring me, I couldn't just think like a child."

"I'm not a child."

"A child who says he's not a child but always sits down like a child and manipulates like a child. Aham," he recited

"And you still fall and enjoy the child," he added in reminder.

Hannibal only made a movement with his lips, holding his comments so as not to enter into silly debates, the children's things were sticking to him

"Since I don't think like youth, I have it quite difficult."

"What's different from you and me?"

"A lot."

"Hannibal you haven't answered what I asked you."

"I did, I said 'a lot'."

"I mean the first thing."

"What?"

"I want you to penetrate me."

"Why do you sometimes have to talk like an adult man and other times as a teenager?"

"Because I just got out of my adolescence," he said obviously. "And because there's no word of a child or an adult here, it's direct, I want you to penetrate me."

"What does that mean?"

"Hannibal!!" Will screeched and pounced on the man, taking the hand to shake him. "I'm serious, I want to do it."

"What do you want to do? Study?"

"I want to have sex."

"We already have it."

"I'm talking about completing, for there to be penetration, I want you to penetrate me."

"You don't even know what it means."

"Of course I know! It's what you've been doing to me all these days!!."

"No no no, I've just put the tip," he clarified.

"Ahhhhhh!!!!"

Will began to shake Hannibal and as he ignored him, took the laptop and closed it , like all the functional adult he is

"Will but what the fuck—"

Will left the laptop on the table to get back with the man, "Don't you want to, Hannibal?"

Hannibal looked at him, "I know you want to do it just because we talk about it and-"

"No! Of course not! I want to do because I want it, I want you to take my virginity," he assured

he denied, "I'm sure you're thinking about the few days we're missing in Italy and you're worried about your mom's and-"

"No no no." Will relaxed his body sitting down again. "Hannibal really, I want it, I desire it," he assured him

Hannibal looked at him for a moment and nodded, "Okay"

Hannibal stretched to take the laptop again and Will frowned, before Hannibal managed to open the Laptop Will put his hand forbidding him

"What does that mean?"

"What? Okay? Well, it's a word that expresses when any situation or action is within-."

"Hannibal is enough," he said. "You're being so rude, why are you behaving like this? Just tell me you don't want to and-"

Will,” he looked at him. "I don't think you're ready for the simple fact that you're thinking too much," he pointed

"It's not true, I'm not thinking about anything, I want to do just because yes, these days were so good that-"

"That can go on like this without problems," he completed. "There is no more, don't force yourself"

blinked, "Are you denying me,”

he denied, “even if it seems unreal that I deny your virginity, which surprises me too,” he was honest. "It's not because you want it, it's because I know you're thinking about America and-"

"I'm not thinking of America!!!!"

There was a moment of silence

Hannibal looked at the laptop again to open it, Will forbid him taking the device to leave it next to him on the floor so the man doesn't take

"Hannibal I really want to do it," he said softly. "I want to give myself up and unlock that other part to continue enjoying the rest."

Hannibal took the omega's hand and kissed it, "And you're going to do it,” he assured. "But not in Italy," he added

Will blinked, "What?"

"We won't have penetration sex until we get to America."

"What?!!!!!"

Will let go of abruptly and leaned back

"No!! You can't say that, you can't do it!!!," he denied

"There's nothing more to say, Will," he replied softly, "that's how you're going to stop thinking about your family and tradition," he said without further ado.

Hannibal was going to get up but Will stepped forward and placed himself on top of him, forcing to have him

"Will-"

"Hannibal I swear it has nothing to do with America."

"I don't want to talk about it anymore."

"Hannibal please—"

"I already said." he cut. "The theme is dying here."

Will looked at him angrily

"And if you don't want to do anything the next few days because you offended, it seems good to me, by then, we will see that in America."

Hannibal took the hips away from him but Will grabbed his shirt

"I want to do it."

"Will."

"I want to do it because I desire and it has nothing to do with my mother."

"Are you going to deny that you didn't ask for more days to stay in Italy for your family?"

Will opened his mouth but was in the air, his brain betrayed him at that moment.

Hannibal took Will's hands to push him away, for any alpha it was an aberration that Hannibal was denying his omega's virginity and he's even a little uneasy about it, but was not comfortable that the omega to not be born the desire to himself up to him, just doing it by traditional nonsense, Hannibal loves reciprocity too much

Will got rid of the mooring and placed his hands on the neck starting to kiss alpha's face, "I want, I really want it, I want having you inside me," he said in every kiss he gave

"Will is enough."

"Forget my mom, forget that I'm in Italy and that I must return marked, forget all that."

"Will..."

"If I were even marked, you knew that my words are real."

"And your brother's conversations telling you that, are false?"

Will parted to look at Hannibal with a frown. "Conversations...?"

"About your bondmark, telling you the benefits and trying to get manipulation to you."

he denied, "it's not true, he doesn't do that, he-"

"Then he doesn't talk about the bondmark? Who was that person?"

"I mean!, he's the one who tells me about the bondmark but that has nothing to do with-"

"Do you want the bondmark?"

There was a moment of silence.

That denial that Will had always had, began to fall apart, Hannibal knew that something had changed, his head was quite tense to think about.

Hannibal took Will's hips to push him away but Will clung to his neck.

"Will..."

"I don't want to mark me."

"Don't take me with that lie, I saw in your eyes."

"The mark will be seen later," he assured. "But my virginity-"

"After your virginity, what's coming?, the bondmark, and it's sure you're going to ask for it when I take you."

"Maybe in America..." he murmured

"What a liar."

"No no no," he said desperately because Hannibal moved. "It will be like that, really, please Hannibal take me now."

"Will."

"I want to stop being a virgin, I want to be yours completely."

"Fuck Will, you are," growl

Will moved away and looked at him, "I want to be even more."

Will kissed Hannibal but it was not reciprocated, although that didn't matter to him, he continued in the kiss and slid his hands towards Hannibal's chest to unbutton the shirt

"Will..."

"Take me Hannibal, take me," he used his omega voice.

Hannibal tensed, he could do, he was about to do it, if it weren't for...

Hannibal took the hands stopping him, he connected his gaze with his omega

"You're not prepared."

"I am, I'm a young adult already, I'm ready."

"No, you're not."

"Yes, yes, take me, take me."

Hannibal took omega's cheeks along with the neck to bring closer, "Are you?" Will nodded. "Let's see how true it is."

Hannibal closed his lips with Will's to kiss him, it was a little rough and without graces, he didn't take long on the lips and went to the neck to bite him, starting to hear the young's moans, he guided his hand to the panty that Will had and put his hand inside to caress the vulva

"Mhjm... this isn't so wet, Mylimasis," he commented against young's neck. "Shouldn't you be ready? Ready to take me?"

Hannibal brought his fingers to the clitoris, beginning to shake from one side to the other, squeezing, listening to omega's gasp.

"Ha-Hannibal..."

Will tried to pull the man away to see him but he refused.

"Honey, you have to get wet. You have three seconds to do it."

Hannibal counted and nothing happened, rather Will's whine were beginning to rise

"No, you're not," he spoke, "but that doesn't matter since your cavity has to be quite soaked to let me get in there, right?"

Hannibal brought his fingers to the place, put his heart finger, sliding it a little in a hurry, the area was with its typical humidity but it was not abundant, and before entering as far as he could, Will took a jump and took his hand with both his hands startled, stopping him

Hannibal left a kiss in the glands region as an ending, "See?, you're not ready."

There was no response

Hannibal moved away from the neck and looked for the omega's gaze, but Will had turned his head forbidding him, there was a moment of silence that was broken with a heavy sigh of the omega, the hands that held him trembled a little.

With that, Hannibal's arrogance left with a single breath and his alpha got bitter in pain reconsider for his action, he was very hard on the omega.

Hannibal took his hand out of the area and used the other to take to omega's face and catch him into sight, but before he could take his face, Will stood up and just started walking towards the room.

Hannibal could see how the omega passed his hand to his face, he probably shed tears at what had happened and that made his head drop to his feet, he couldn't believe what he did, why did he have to do that? Why was he so rough? There was no need, he always could getting Will away from him, he was alpha, of course he had the fight won, but no, the disappointment he felt took his actions.

Hannibal wasn't going to leave things like that, he stood up to go for Will, Will could curse him and hit him everything he wanted, it would be the best for him, he was going to apologize.

As he entered the room he saw the omega sitting on the bed with his tablet, his face was somber, even when he didn't cry, he could see the brightness in his eyes, that made him very sorry.

Hannibal walked over and sat down on the edge of the bed, keeping a distance so as not to mortify him, the boy didn't move or look at him.

"I'm sorry, Will," he began to speak, "I didn't want to hurt you, I didn't want to be hard with you, I really sorry."

There was no response, Hannibal kept pushing

"I know I shouldn't have acted like this and just ask you in the best way we left the topic, but-
"

"You don't want to be with me, I know, I understood the message, you don't have to explain to me anymore."

Will's voice was heard off, Hannibal could see that Will didn't bother his rudeness, but his denial, there he saw his real and great mistake, he showed that he didn't want the omega as a man and that caused him remorse and depression. Every time things get dark

Hannibal crawled up to get closer to Will, "No no no, honey, None of that, don't think I don't want to be with you, I-"

"These days were just to please me, I know, I understand, that's why you don't-"

"No," he cut with slight hardness, forcing the omega to look at him. "No, Mylimasis," he said softly, touching the melodious, appeasing the previous tone, "that's not true, I have enjoyed all these days, and the orgasms I have are as real as my sounds of pleasures that you offer me."

Will lowered his gaze to the tablet, "Then-"

Hannibal finally approached Will and took the tablet to get it away from him and put on the table, connecting his gaze with the minor. "Even when you show that you're strong and that you don't subject yourself to influences, you're quite easy to manipulate, even more so when they have done it since you were a child, that's why I thought that-"

Will got up a little to sit on his leg, came over to Hannibal and took his hands, "I want to do it because I desire to do it," he said honestly, "what you provoke me, your movements, your temptations, creates the desire to want to have you inside, to wanting to fully enjoy you, enjoying the pleasure you can give me completely, he assured, "pleasure for both of us," he added.

Hannibal smiled softly and brought his hand to omega's cheek to caress, he leaned as usual. "Is that what you want?"

"This is what I want for me, for both of us," he recited.

Hannibal smiled big, his marshmallow boy turned into a man... *marshmallow*.

Hannibal bluntly approached Will to join his lips and start the kiss

A little more than ten minutes, both were lying on the bed, the alpha on top of the omega enjoying his skin, being as delicate as the first time he had him in his bed.

Will let out soft sighs for every move he made, increasing as the alpha did too, Hannibal was being soft and delicate, was affectionate for his first time and Will's omega screamed in love, *Will needed Hannibal's bondmark as fast as possible.*

Hannibal reached his chest to enjoy for a time the little meats that were kept hidden, waking them with delicious caresses so that they would show themselves in all their splendor, leaving Will delirious

"Hannibal~"

Will moaned loudly when the hand of Hannibal got into his panty starting to caress his entire center, automatically spread his legs to feel the caresses.

After a while Hannibal was going down, going to the magic zone of Will to taste his flavor again.

Will panted with the kiss that Hannibal left on his bell

"Now that your hairs are growing, it's being very comfortable, I could even stay here sleeping."

he let out a few sniffs, "Hannibal... Shut up..." He slid his words weakly.

Hannibal adjusted his hands so he could open the labia majora and have the area at his disposal, "Put your legs on my shoulders."

Will looked down to accommodate his feet in the requested site, in addition, he noticed that the position was quite exposed, Hannibal watched his area so carefully that he could not help feeling shame, shame that he's surprised not to have had during the previous movements.

But it disappeared again when Hannibal passed his tongue soaking him, stealing a sharp groan.

After the time, the room was full of Will's moans, Will wiggles his pelvis from top to bottom, sometimes making movements quite high without being able to control himself, the same thing happened with the mooring he had in the alpha's strands and on his legs.

Will at first tried not to squeeze too much so as not to hurt Hannibal, wondering why he had asked for a position where he couldn't control his strength, but after a long time, he forgot that detail and hanged Hannibal, sometimes stronger than others, Hannibal never flinched away from taking him away, he didn't even interrupt his job, Hannibal was being as effective as ever and Will could tell Hannibal liked to be hanged

"Do you like, honey?, you like how I fuck your pussy, your clit?"

"Mmm~ Hanni~ I li-like"

Hannibal looked up at Will. "Tell me, honey, do you want me in your bell or in all your area?"

"Ple-please please in my bell"

"You like how I pamper your clit eh?"

"Ye-ye-es I-I like, please..."

The words in the sex were added gradually without Will himself notice, Hannibal loved listening to Will's excitement so he encouraged him to speak to ask things, until he got used to it in his own way, Will was a sponge that learned pretty fast.

Hannibal rolled his tongue into the clit and then pressed his lips on the area, sucking, thanks to that Will raised his pelvis back higher than normal, but it was no impediment to staying embedded in the clitoris, he had already learned perfectly Will's rhythm.

Will felt his current come hard to come soon, he preferred to do when Hannibal entered him, but he knew that it was what Hannibal wanted, so accepting Hannibal's decision, Will pressed the man's head on his vulva as if he were going to escape or as if the closeness wasn't enough and he began to shake his hips.

When Will felt his orgasm, another autonomous movement came out and tried to push the alpha's head away, with that Hannibal knew that Will was at his point, so without further ado, one of his fingers slid into Will's hole, inserting it further, starting to penetrate.

Will had his climax successfully

Chapter 14

Hannibal let Will take his break and moved away, but not before taking the essence that Will threw after his orgasm.

The only garment that was missing was his boxer, he took it out, leaving it on the ground, Will looked at the area and as expected, Hannibal was hard, only for him, that gave him pride, but also caused slight shudder of nerves.

Hannibal leaned back to Will when saw him ready and left a kiss on his lips.

"Do you really want to do it?", we can wait," he assured.

Smile, "You say it because of how I looked your friend?"

"You'll always look my *friend* like that Will, it's normal," he accepted. "Rather, I said for your comfort and-"

"My comfort is to do it, Hannibal, there's no more," he interrupted, "so stop putting everything terrifying because that way I will never do it in my life," he pointed out. "Also, I'm sure when I try, I'll always want to have it, right?" He framed an eyebrow.

Hannibal smiled kissing his lips, "That's right, Mylimasis."

"Then I'm ready," he agreed. "It will only be uncomfortable at first but... maybe on the way I feel some like."

Hannibal nodded, "I'll take care of that," he assured.

Will smiled and they both put in his lips to start a kissing session.

At the end of the kiss, Hannibal sat on his legs, Will curved his legs and looked down to see the action.

Hannibal took his member and placed on the site to start the friction, making the same movements he made the previous days.

Hannibal could see the nerves in Will's gaze, even though he wanted to show himself brave

"Hannibal my clit is still sensitive..." he whispered sharply when after a while of friction, Hannibal brought his thumb to stimulate his clitoris.

"Much better, Mylimasis," he looked at him. "Today I'll give you two orgasms so you're going to be pretty sensitive."

"Do you want to kill me?" He made a face.

"The other time I did," he reminded him. "Did you die?" Will growled in annoyance at the word and Hannibal smiled. "You have a vagina, Will, you can have all the orgasms you want, that's how your bodies are designed to ejaculate every twenty minutes.” Will raised his eyebrows in surprise. "We will see that detail in the future,” he promised.

Will frowned showing denial, he absolutely doesn't want that, that day when he gave two ejaculate he went into a coma, now having more than two?

One more time and Hannibal had Will sighing and squeezing the sheets, enjoying the movements, Hannibal stayed on the rubbing, with the speed he used to for their enjoyment.

After feeling the place again wet a little more, Hannibal directed his glans to the cavity, and taking advantage of the fact that Will had his eyes closed in his enjoyment, he pushed himself, just sticking a little from the glans.

Will jumped, opened his eyes and unconsciously directed his hand to the alpha's belly to push, Hannibal stood still.

"Okay Honey, I won't do it like that without further ado, I wish you get used to every move I've offered you and then do it, okay?"

Will nodded showing nervousness, knowing that Hannibal could push to the bottom without waiting for it, it was more than confirmed.

Hannibal began to go in and out starting gentle thrust movements, Will tensed again, so he restarted the movements on his clit

"At any moment you can tell me that you don't want to reach the end, I'll accept and we'll stay in friction and thrusts Incomplete, okay?"

Will nodded shyly

"You know Mylimasis, relaxed and taking me well. I'll use the lubricant I bought for this."

"I-is-isn't mine enough?" He asked curiously.

"It's never enough, Will," he pointed out. "You're wet and you gave me an orgasm, yes, you have your entire cavity soaked like you vulva, but still an extra help for penetration doesn't bad," he said. "The more, the better, there is no loss."

Will smiled, Hannibal was so beautiful

Hannibal leaned his body to take the lubricant out from the drawer and returned to his position to pour the product, first with his finger to push the liquid into the omega's cavity, seeing the slight tremble by the change in temperature, then he poured it on his penis to complete the work perfectly.

Hannibal left long with the movements, several penetrations with his glans that later ended in a short friction session to repeat everything again, relaxing Will and playing with his sex, also from time to time pouring more lubricant.

Will felt a stop on his vaginal canal, Hannibal had reached the limit and felt that he was pushing something that wouldn't let him in, knowing that it was the restriction of his hole, at first he had been uncomfortable, a little surprised that Hannibal had entered a lot without he noticed, but at the same time, his discomfort was minimized assimilating everything well, his nerves were there but very minimal, it was something that won't leave until Hannibal enters him.

Will felt at least that discomfort in his belly at the concern that at any moment Hannibal would enter, Hannibal had extended so much that Will wondered if was correct that Hannibal was so long erect.

Of so many thoughts in his head and the clitoris pounding, he never expect one of the many pushes he received, one finally entered, invading him totally and without announcing

Will blew out a big gasp, almost grazing at the screech, lifting his hips and squeezed his eyes and legs, joining his knees as he directed his hands to alpha's abdomen to push.

Hannibal grabbed Will's wrists with one of his hands and the other placed on the Will's knees, giving him a kind of comfort, he stood still as watched Omega's reactions

"Okay, okay, calm~, shh~, I won't move until you ask me. Relax." Hannibal used his alpha voice to pace him as caressed the leg Will's.

Well, that was nothing he really expected, everything was totally different, the hell that was supposed to have felt and the desire to run away never appeared, on the contrary, it was quite assimilable.

The sounds and the involuntary movements were more of a fright than something disturbingly hard that he felt

He won't deny that he feels discomfort, when Hannibal pushed and stretched as he said he would feel, gave him a displeasing grin about to let out a loud squeak, he felt a prick at the entrance then a cramp in his cavity, but it was just that, there was no pain in a heap or a difficult to manage ailment, only his cavity was felt by the stretched

That only felt in his vaginal cavity, the accessible area Hannibal had stimulated so much that he still remained sensitive with pleasure, helping to overcome those internal cramps.

Without a doubt, his first time was something that broke all his expectation of horror, turning it into something comfortable and somewhat attractive.

What he wouldn't deny is that the cramp didn't compare with the feeling of filling, he could even say that it was what kept his discomfort the most, was not an unpleasant disagreeable, it was uncomfortable

Hannibal was bigger than he saw, he occupied his entire interior, stretching, feeling it even in his belly, if that was possible, his entire vagina ate Hannibal and now he felt very "paunchy", *a vaginal paunchy*; The knot was another detail that stretched his walls more, giving another

slight type of sensation, not going to the unpleasant thing either. *Will was smaller than he thought.*

Hannibal took the Will's legs and separated them to leave at the sides, took Will's hands and guided to his mouth to kiss each one and leave them in omega's abdomen.

Will didn't know if he had taken a long time in his assimilation, the movements took him out of his mind

"I'll just move a little, if I see you too tense I'll stop, you can tell me too," he announced.

Will didn't answer him, but with the eyes he could see a confirmation so he took his freedom.

Hannibal didn't move from his place, he only took the young's hips to move his, slowly leaving, waiting a moment and then pushing himself inside, maintaining speed.

Will closed his eyes and clenched his hands a little, no pain, but the walls kept that electrifying sensitivity

"I'll be very slow, the movements won't increase for a long time," Hannibal promised to see the reactions of Will.

Will looked so passive and calm, being the first time he sees him in that state when they're intimate, and the truth is he doesn't know how to take it, he can give an idea of what he can feel but the boy's attitude, worries him a little. When Will should be expressive he's not.

Even knowing what the Omega may be suffering in discomfort, he can't help but enjoy himself, Will was fucking tight, too much for his taste, he doubts that he's ever been in an interior as suffocated as that one, he wasn't don Juan, but what he has tasted, It doesn't compare at all.

The lubricant that the area had never appeased the overwhelming heat, Will was soaked in fluids and hot like hell, his omega was more an angel of hell than heaven. *So damn blessed.*

"Ah-ahh~!"

Will groaned raggedly when after a while, Hannibal increased for the second time, giving him more sensitivity, it was very different from what he's ever felt, he had the urge to push Hannibal, he felt the same way when he wanted to throw his orgasm

"You know... i-if you want I lower the movements, just tell me," he said softly

"M-more."

"Are you sure?"

"P-pl-please."

Hannibal smiled, yes, Will was all he needed.

Hannibal obeyed and Will couldn't hold back most of the moans that started coming out of his lips.

There was still the cramp, was minimal, but was, maybe that's why he couldn't enjoy the sensations he felt in his cavity, but it didn't matter, if those the movements keep, he could enjoy them, and his moans didn't lie

Hannibal after a while he fell on Will, placing his hands sides, he began a kiss without any specific movement, the moans collided on his lips, being very exciting.

Hannibal didn't take long to bring one of his hands to Will's intimacy to wave the bell, receiving a groan and a narrowness in his cock, motivating him to continue

Hannibal rose a little to see the omega's face who had his eyes closed, "Are you taking me well, darling? Does it uncomfortable you?"

Will opened his eyes and gave a slight denial.

"Then I'm doing well, huh? Do you like the way I go? Do you like what I make you feel?"

Will nodded choppy

Hannibal Smiled. "My Pretty Boy"

Hannibal increased the movements making a high groan and waved the clit at the speed he used for Will's indulgence.

Will had his legs folded into Hannibal's body, his heels were resting on the butt without interrupting the work even when he wanted to, his hands clutching the shoulders and his body swaying along with the penetrations of the alpha

"H-Ha-Hanni..."

"Mmmm~ Honey... You're so delicious."

Hannibal went to the Will's neck to kiss, feeling the inside tighten him more, suffocating him.

After a while, he returned to move away to look at Will's face and enjoy his expressions

"Dear," he called, "give me one of your hands."

Will opened his eyes and looked at him confused but still obeyed, Hannibal took the fingers from the center and pushed them onto the omega area, pushing his hand away to replace

"Now, I'll teach you how to touch yourself,"

Hannibal squeezed the fingers in the area and started moving them from side to side

"Keep the movement, Mylimasis," he asked.

When Hannibal moved his hand away, Will followed the movements

"You have to look for your own movement, shake your bell to your liking, okay? When you take it you have to do from the tip, try to take it with your two fingers and shake from one side to the other."

Will obeyed and tried to make the movements as Hannibal asked him to, his clitoris was sensitive a while and now that he's doing the movements increase a little

Hannibal returned to bring his hand to the place, taking Will's to raise the fingers a little, "if you want," he began to speak, "you can do on your lips, so you will have control of the pressure and you will be able to enjoy more of the movements."

Hannibal left Will alone again and Will did his request, shaking the area, a little slower than the previous one, perceiving a better stimulation, thanks to that he let out a few silent sighs.

Hannibal later separated, leaning again on his legs, taking Will's to put them aside opening

"I want you to show me how you touch yourself, darling."

Hannibal lowered his thrusts and pushed Will's hand away to take the clit and shake it, stealing an involuntary movement from the Omega

"Copy my movements, don't tighten your bell so much. If you want, take on the sides, it's better for you being a beginner."

Hannibal left the movements and took the other hand to bring it closer to the area, Will took his clitoris again, just as Hannibal told him and began to shake

"Don't squeeze so much."

Will sucked in a breath as he made the moves, almost perfectly imitating Hannibal, of course, Hannibal had a style that was difficult for him to acquire, perhaps it was the softness of his fingers

"That's right, honey, you're doing very well, my boy so smart eh~?, keep pleasing me."

Will groaned loosely, as he loved that Hannibal flattered him on the things he did, even though he feels he's not doing quite well

"Now you're going to teach me how much you've learned to touch you." Hannibal spoke after taking the legs under the knees.

Hannibal increased the movements, just as he had left teaching before, Will couldn't help but bend his back and head, his legs trembled and he stopped the movements, the electrifying feeling was there, but wasn't as restless as before

"Touch you again, Will" he ordered.

Will obeyed, shook his clitoris at the speed he maintained, feeling slight currents but not as dominant as when Hannibal did.

Hannibal took the hips to hold the movements, pushing himself completely inside, Will wished to stop but

"Faster, Will," he ordered.

Will shook when he did, his clitoris shivered and he couldn't help shaking his hips, feeling a tension in his thighs

"Don't lower, keep it."

Will whimpering when Hannibal gave a deep movement, sinking completely, that made him pause the movements

"Will," caught his attention

Will obeyed and his moans came out sharper

"Faster."

"I can't!," he released suffocated

"You can honey, you must control the sensations, just as I'm doing, your narrowness... and your heat... they drive me crazy, but I'm still keeping," he said. "If you keep stopping the movements it will cause you pain."

Will cried and raised his speed, his legs trembled and he squeezed the muscles of his abdomen and with it involuntarily its cavity, stealing a gasp at Hannibal.

Hannibal bowed to Will again, leaning on his elbows, moving his hips against Will's, Will put his legs on Hannibal's body, this time leaning on his back

"Mmm~ Darling, you're doing So good~"

"Ha-Hanni~~"

"Keep me taking."

Hannibal went to one of the nipples to start torturing them, taking the omega moans, being perfect to exploit the sensations he had.

Will was suffocated, what he felt was different from any day before, there was no melted pleasure that the alpha offered him, was different, there was a mixture of many things, the full knot growing slowly inside him, the curved tip of Hannibal rubbing his wall making him crying for the direct stimulation in his urethra, he detached his clitoris, unlocked things... *quite maddening.*

Hannibal went to the Will's neck to nibble on the glands, with a pang in his belly in desiring to bury his biting fangs, linking to Will always had him restless day by day.

Hannibal felt his legs tremble, his penis shuddered inside the omega soon warning his climax, wishing he could hold on a little longer, but seeing that he couldn't fulfill it, Will weakened him in a way he never thought to experience for someone

"Ah-ah~, Go-god, i-is so de-delicious"

"Will~, look how you have me, delirious, delirious for you, *mano meile*".

Hannibal was fighting his orgasm, panting, growling, melting down the moans in despair that the omega gave him and the hangings he received, without putting up with it, in one of those powerful sucking that Will made him, he came filling Will, going all the way to keep himself still, letting his knot grow taking the place that belongs to him.

Hannibal remembered that would have been good to get out before he swells, Will barely and had taken him and would be very overwhelming to force him to something of the same magnitude, but he knew that it was the right thing, Will must get used to it, and taking advantage of that he was in his delirious placid, that could help him to assimilating the swollen in his cavity, Will was made for him anyway and he could take it without problems.

Will let go of everything he had grabbed to put his hands behind alpha's back and bury his fingers in the skin, noticing whether or not he had long nails and could hurt the alpha, his cavity opened, opened so much that he believed that Hannibal's knot had no end, it would keep screwing him up until he tears him apart

It hurt, not denying it, wasn't an unbearable or medium-sized pain, it was a cramp mixed with an electric current, a kind of numbness in his walls, numbness that was still uncomfortable and suffocating, wanting to push Hannibal away from his body.

Will didn't wait for the man's knot, he didn't remember that either, or well, he didn't know that a knot could swell beyond what showed, he didn't expect it to be too much to get a moan of pain and lower his excitement, it was crazy

Hannibal started kissing his neck giving him soft words that he couldn't understand, he wasn't sure whether he said in his native language or he was deep in the suffocation that his mind just left the earth, he also didn't notice that his legs trembled by the action.

After a while when Hannibal felt Will's tremors calmed down, he moved away to see his face, the omega wasn't crying, but he saw his restless face, showing discomfort at what he did.

Hannibal moved over to Will's lips to leave a kiss, "I'm very sorry, Mylimasis," he whispered. "I'm sorry to hurt you."

Will opened his eyes to see Hannibal.

"I know I should have left, but it was all suddenly, if I had seen the movement-"

"Okay," he interrupted with a harsh voice by the sensations he felt. "W-wa-wasn't n-nothing, ju-just-"

"I know, darling," he accepted, "it was extreme for you and you didn't have enough accessibility and lubricant to-"

"That wasn't painful," he corrected, "just was... burdensome," he accepted

Hannibal nodded and let a kiss on the lips, "I'm glad it was like that and again I'm sorry, mylemysis."

Hannibal took the lips to follow a slow kiss and without a marked movement, only to calm him

"When the knot reduces I will help you, I know that you didn't have your orgasm and even declined, but, damn," I couldn't help but laugh, "I'm going to take the same phrase that many alphas say *"is that you moved really well and I couldn't hold me"*

Will blinked then laugh, weaker than the alpha, Hannibal framed a curious eyebrow

"How do you know that phrase, eh?" He encouraged showing jealousy

Will made gesture in detachment. "Well, I told you, the only thing I have pure, or well, I had, was my virginity that is gone now," he pointed out with fun.

Hannibal let out several smiles and approached his lips again, moving his hips on intention, drawing a groan to Will who buried his nails, Hannibal laughed at the kiss without mortification.

When the knot reduced, Hannibal left carefully, Will thought it would never reduce since he had waited a long time (not so long, but his anxiety told him it was in a long time), now that he was free he felt so strange, as if the cock together with Hannibal's knot were already part of his body and they had detached without consideration, leaving him a great emptiness, that feeling was extremely strange; Before, he almost desperately wished that Hannibal would leave and more when the knot swelled, but now...

"Is there no blood?"

Will spoke before Hannibal made his move, the man looked at him with a framed eyebrow and Will looked away at his embarrassed look

"Yeah— y-you know."

"Will, we had already talked about that, who do you think I am?"

"N-no— I didn't say that, I'm-"

"Look at it for yourself," he offered.

Will looked down to see Hannibal's member, was clean, well, bright, but there was no blood, he looked at his area and saw nothing.

Hannibal didn't take long to try the area a little and sank his fingers giving a small jump to the omega and then take it out and show it

"See?, there's nothing."

Will bit his lips embarrassed, Hannibal had told him but he didn't believe

"My weak boy~" he sang softly, "I'm sure you've been under many rather orthodox influences that you didn't believe my words."

"I'm sorry..." he muttered very embarrassed

"Don't worry, it's not your fault. Let me do my job."

Hannibal dropped to the bed, standing in front of the intimacy of Will, took Will's legs and placed them on his back.

"Look at it, everything is so swollen and red, wishing for my attention," Hannibal commented as he looked at Will. "It's a shame I couldn't give you your orgasm because of my helplessness," he accepted in disappointment. "But no matter, my language is still quite dynamic to fuck you."

Hannibal sank the tip of his tongue between the labia and lift it up to the clitoris, pushing it up.

Will's pelvis jerked.

Another successful night ended among the fine sheets of Italy.

The next day arrived, when Will woke up felt his altered cavity, it didn't hurt, he was just felt, he had fallen asleep as soon as Hannibal let go and he felt his area very dry, he must have bathed at the moment that Hannibal left him free but...

Will was alone in the room, got out of bed to go for a bath, while he walked he couldn't help making it weird, with his legs spread, there was nothing to hurt him, but he felt open.

He took a good bath, taking away all the fluids stuck, when he came out Hannibal was sitting on the bed with a portable table with breakfast, that filled his chest with love.

They both ate in bed, Hannibal asked him about his condition and apologized for any damage he had done.

After finishing they agreed to continue their adventure through the streets of Italy, the day wasn't so sunny but you could go some museums or monuments to admire

That day they ended a little after nine in a fairly classic luxury restaurant in the city, they came to the room and everyone went their way, after a while they joined the room ready to sleep, but Will didn't have that idea.

After a while, they were both naked in bed, brushing their sex, activating their body more to find the way of delight

"Ah-hh~"

Will groaned when Hannibal fully entered him, feeling the knot reopening him.

This time there was no hymen, this time he didn't suffer or uncomfortable, he only enjoyed the new area of pleasure

"Ahhh~ Hannibal ahh~"

"Oh~ honey, so delicious~"

Will was immersed in his pleasure, so joyful, his moans came out without control and showed how good Hannibal was with him, entering that area was the best decision he made, he can't even deny that it would have been good to do it earlier, but it didn't matter, he enjoyed every stage

"I'm going to cum, I'm going to out and-"

"Come on in"

"Do you want it?"

"P-Please do it."

To feel the swelling of the knot again made him overwhelm just like the first time, he felt the pang, but this time he didn't take it by surprise so he could bear it, knowing that in the future he was going to get used to the sensation in the future, the knot didn't give him pleasure, even it went down a bit his pleasure, but not as it did the first time, the good thing is that before I felt it, Will had already come

Will experience that for three days, Hannibal's cock going through his tight pussy and the knot opening more than it was, and every day, Will was born another type of pleasure, especially with the knot.

Will cumming with the stimulation of his inside without problems, he discovered it on the second day when his hands were captured on his head while Hannibal sank like a beast inside him, he couldn't touch his clit but he come as if his bell was mistreated.

On the last day when he received Hannibal's knot, Hannibal specifically swelled in a place that gave direct stimulation to his clitoris that made him moan loudly, he could have a orgasm for that action but he had already done so. It was just a matter that Hannibal had a good angle when he swelled.

But, while enjoying the days of unbridled sex, a piece of news made him fall from the clouds like a ball of fire from a volcano

"How the day after tomorrow we return to America, I need to declare the extra bags that we're going to carry."

"What?"

All his enjoyment was extinguished for a moment, it was time to return to his continent

And it's not that he didn't want it, they had to go back and continue their lives, he wasn't going to ask him to extend the holidays more, it's too much, they couldn't spend all eternity on vacation, but that wasn't the detail, the detail was that

He wasn't marked yet.

Will jumped a lot into the bed and never occurred to him that he had glands that Hannibal had to bite to create his bondmark, no, never, he was just like a fucking sick person enjoying the earthly and sinful pleasures.

His father is going to kill him, no, his brothers are going to kill him, no, his mother is going to kill him, no, ***his family is going to kill him.***

Will knows the shit he did, but it wasn't something that stole his calm, it didn't have him nervous

—, well yes, it had him nervous

But rather his idea was to receive Hannibal's mark to tie him up, force him to be with him even if he didn't want to. Will never let Hannibal go, ever, *no one else like Hannibal.*

Yes, Hannibal can be a fearsome persuasive, a maniac, a sick, a cannibal, a toxic, a psychopath, a cannibal, an obsessive, a controller, a cannibal, a dominant, an abuser, a manipulator, a killer, a cannibal, a—

Wait a minute— had he already said that he was a cannibal killer of more than fifteen years being who could kill him on a night without even seeing him coming, he and his children?

Well, that is a fearsome cannibal killer who can kill even his dog.

But, ignoring all those details—

~~*(which he should undoubtedly take into consideration before making the shit of his life, and that he will have a cannibal killer behind him if he dared to escape)*~~

—Hannibal was the most perfect alpha he ever knew, just like his mother (Literally, as maniacal as his mother), Hannibal was a protective alpha, cult, he used his instincts at specific moments, intelligent, egalitarian, fulfilling, complacent, free, calm, open-minded, understanding, and best of all, is that he loves him for who he is without wish to change him deeply

That was what he needs, an alpha so dominant and at the same time so submissive to him, who will make his whims, so pampering and affectionate in everything he wants, even more

so, an alpha who is obsessively in him, who loves him psychopathically and who is capable to kill for him, even when that isn't a great sacrifice for him, but still be able to leave his whole life only to have him, so close, *stick to him.*

Even if for anyone that was a sick love that will end in serious damage, Will liked it, he loved that kind of love so dark and damaged, *he wanted it for him.*

I needed the Hannibal's bondmark urgently

"You've been very thoughtful, what's going on?"

The couple was in the room, they had arrived not long ago and they got ready to fix the shopping bags they had bought in the afternoon putting them in the suitcases for the morning trip back home

Will had finished his things and he only lacked the jewels, he had sat on the bed looking at nothing, thinking that it was a few hours left for the trip and that his glands were still intact, that gave him depression.

Will glanced at Hannibal who had entered the room, giving him his reckless gaze denied.

"Nothing, I'm fine."

Hannibal walked towards Will and sat down next to him, crushing a curly that was standing, "Is it coming back? Don't you want to? Do you want us to stay longer?"

he refused, "No of that~, we have to go back, you have to do a lot of things in America

"Then?, if something worries you over there, we can stay-"

"Hannibal," he laughed, "it's fine, it's just, you know," he shrugged his shoulders, "the typical sadness to return to common life."

Hannibal caressed his head, "I promise that by next year, or when you start your vacation from college, we'll be back," he squeezed the Will's cheek lightly.

Will smiled at the action, "touching that theme, I have to see if they are still open."

"They are, the inscriptions close a little over a week."

"But the money—"

"I have the money ready, don't worry," he assured.

"You're all a mafioso Doctor Lecter, perfectly made in the streets of Europe," he said coquetry

"Well, it's something I see you enjoy too much," he pointed out in the same tone.

Will smiled and approached the man taking his neck to kiss him, starting an autonomous movement.

After a while, Hannibal brought his hands to the omega's hips and pushed forward to lay Will on the bed, the kiss will soon end and he wanted to keep their lips moving.

Will took him in his arms when Hannibal laid him down and followed the Kiss, playing with the lips, feeling the tongue play with his lips.

Hannibal let go of the kiss so that they both took a breath and didn't take long to make the constant path towards the neck.

Will leant his head and the same thought that had him tense again invaded him, *the bondmark.*

Will raised his hand to the Hannibal's head and plunged him deeper into his neck, wishing to leave him there until the Alpha did it on his own, knowing that it would never happen, unless...

"Mmmm~ So delicious my omega, are you liking my kisses, mylimasis?"

"Too much~ keep doing it," he asked

"Your smell say me, darling, you're looking forward to me, let me go up-"

"I want you to stay sweetening my neck, taking me."

"Mmmm~ my marshmallow boy."

Will closed his eyes as Hannibal began to suck and bite, tempting the man to bite hard enough to finally create the bond.

He felt Hannibal take his hips to push him into the bed, forcing him to lie down correctly to sink into pleasure as they have been doing for several days.

But Will doesn't feel in encouragement for that

"Hannibal."

"Mmmm?"

"Could we go to sleep now?"

"Sleep?"

"Yes, mmm...— tomorrow we have to leave early."

"But we have time to play, if we do, you won't be tired since-"

"I'm now," he announced, "that's why I say so, I would love to rest."

Hannibal moved away to see Will who kept a neutral expression

"Is something wrong?"

"What should be wrong?"

"You really don't want it?"

"I'm sorry. You yes?"

"It's okay if you don't want it, just that-"

"Today we did a lot, I feel tired."

"We just went to the presentation and to the opera, Will, did that tire you?

"Mmmm... the dance...

"A soft dance, which we didn't do so much compared to the most movable music we've ever been."

"Mmmm... maybe the singing..."

"The presentation was about loud alternative music, enough moveable to fall asleep," he reminded him

"I mean the opera, when they sang-"

"Will, what's going on?," he incited.

There was a moment of silence.

Hannibal moved away from the man and sat down where he was, Will for his part kept lay down watching the ceiling without wanting to get up

"So?" Hannibal began to speak upon receiving no response.

"So what?"

"Aren't you going to tell me what's going on?"

"Just because I don't want to have sex do you think something is happening?"

"All these days you have come and you have asked me with great encouragement, enjoying unlimited energy that has been maintained since we started, being quite obvious that it wouldn't be over so soon," each point explained. "And now, don't you want to because the opera just made you sleepy?"

"Well, I'm a cowboy, I prefer the most movable things and-"

"Will, what's wrong?" He sentenced more seriously

"I just don't feel like it," he said, "perhaps I'm in my last phases before I get heat," he explained. "It always happens to me."

"Will, you have an implant, you won't be heat

"Seriously? Wow, that's good. It's good to know that I won't live the horrible hell of heat, although well, for what I remember since I always remain unconscious in those days and-"

"Will, don't change the issue," he said annoyedly

"I'm explaining what my heat is like, and you don't care?"

"Will."

"What a husband," he said in disappointment

"I swear if you don't tell me anything, I'll leave you at the hotel," he threatened.

Thanks to that, Will leaned on his elbows to look at Hannibal who was serious

"Are you going to leave me?"

"Surely," he kept his voice.

Will nodded, showing disappointment inadvertently, he lay down on the bed to look at the ceiling

"I know, I know you wanted that, fuck me, break my ass and abandon me. Ok, you got it."

"What?"

"..."

"Will, what the hell are you talking about?"

"You already said it. Go away, it's getting late, or do you prefer me to leave because you already used me and-"

"Sit down, now."

Hannibal used his alpha voice, as deep as Will remembers it, even darker.

Will felt something go down between his legs, he tried to hold back, not react, but—

Will was already sitting on the bed, with Hannibal in front of him taking his chin, forcing him to look at him

—he was dominated, his omega was manipulated enough for him to suppress himself.

He was no longer a normal omega, he was an omega marked for the pleasure of the alpha who marked him, *Hannibal*

"Tell me, what's going on?" He kept his voice.

Will moved his lips very slightly.

Hannibal didn't have to repeat it, Will was fighting with his instinct, he knew he would tell him at any moment.

"Tomorrow we'll be back in America," he blurted out.

Hannibal nodded.

Will tried to take his eyes away but it was impossible, the position, Hannibal's mandate in the eyes forced him to continue there, plunged and saying even his darkest secrets

"I will return to America without being marked," he confessed.

Hannibal couldn't help rolling his eyes, breaking his posture, it was something he couldn't stand, Will was quite obsessed with that nonsense.

"I told you Will..."

"This isn't because of my mother, it's because of me," he spoke immediately. "I wanted to do it, I promised to go to America marked, but all this extend and-

"And your plan fell apart, yes, I know," he replied tiredly, "just as last time."

Will couldn't help making a gesture of offense, "I'm sorry I'm not so expertly manipulator like your Hannibal," said roughly

Hannibal breathed in and let go of omega's chin, "Will I already told you-"

"I don't believe you Hannibal," he blurted out, "I don't believe that when you arrive you're going to deny what my mom says, I don't think you're going to fight. I don't believe you in absolutely nothing."

Hannibal frowned, "Do you think I'm going to abandon you after everything I did-"

"It's not the first time you've done this to someone," he went ahead, "it's not the first time you've succumbed an omega, That you have completely controlled him, moreover, that you have forced him to kill to satisfy your curiosity," he listed. "Not Hannibal, it's not the first time and you have several facts that support them," he pointed out.

Hannibal blinked then laugh, he couldn't help it, Will was a pretty suitable boy for him

"So if we get to America you fear I'll leave you?"

Will nodded

"And since you have a lot to lose, you're worried."

"Too much to lose, Hannibal," framed, "so no-

"Your traditional manipulation is quite ingrained."

"Say what you want, even then I don't just think-"

"Then I have to mark you now."

He saw Will's seriousness, showing his confirmation

"It's not like I'm bothered to do it, I always wanted to do it," he confessed. "but n-"

"No but," he said seriously. "I won't go back to America without the bondmark

"Will-"

"I don't care what you want to say, that I do it for my mother and that I'm wrong and all those things, you're not going to ruin me."

smiles, "Mylimasis, the only way I want to ruin you is in bed."

"Show me," he remarked. "Teach me everything you want to do to me and then you mark me, it's an obligation," he sentenced

"So I'm not going to touch you anymore if I don't?"

Will confirmed with his gaze

"Well, it's a very heavy sacrifice," he agreed.

Hannibal took the Will's chin, raising his head

"Just tell me, Will, tell me what you want me to mark you so as not to leave you, that you want me to be by your side forever even when I beg you to leave me alone," he savored his lips. "Tell me you can't live without me."

Will sucked in a breathless, his belly burns

"I need you, Hannibal," he began, so melodious. "Please," he used his omega voice and raised his eyebrow, giving him the perfect image that no alpha would resist, nor Hannibal, so embedded in him.

Hannibal smiled with pleasure, quite joyful of that submission and dedication, Will always need it, he was always his and now he will be completely.

The clothes flew for caresses and the increase in desire that will never end in them, soft sighs were released on every step

"Ahhh~"

The first groan was released by Will when his bell was caressed

"mmmm~"

The first gasp of Hannibal was released thanks to the caresses he received on his cock

Will's overactive hands began his journey to please him, those movements began not long ago, giving him more lust than he felt

"Hannibal~"

"Ahg~"

Both expressed their joy when their sexes met, fulfilling another day of union between them, then enjoying of the following future movements that didn't take long to start

"Ahh! Ah! Hannibal! Yeah! Yes! Keep!"

Will was sunk in his pleasure, pleasure that every day was slightly new, that he enjoyed without getting tired, Hannibal didn't stop pleasing him in a new way, obsessing him more in lust

His body clung to the alpha, asking for more, needing something that had long been missing, feeling the itching on his neck more latent than the previous days, and the man knew it

"Bi-bite Hannibal, bite me..."

Will begged in small gasps on the alpha ear when he started kissing and sucking his neck, making him die in desire

"Do you want me? Do you want to have me with you forever?"

"Yes! Yes! Ah! Please~"

After they both dipped into their usual time of pleasure, Will cummed ten seconds before Hannibal did, Hannibal in his euphoria, let his knot grow as he buried his fangs in Will's neck, piercing and tasting the exquisite blood that he have desired to do so much since he arrived at his office.

Will's muscles gave a strong spasm and he spat a great cry of pain that resounded throughout the room.

Will had been forced to enter a world of intense pain that didn't last long for his fate, after crying in pain, his body completely numbed, leaving without touch, and then teleporting to an inexplicable void, so ridiculously weird, a loneliness he was experiencing for the first time.

Hannibal, for his part, when he took the bite, felt the omega's nails burying in his back, drawing blood, he was sure he left several lines of wounds, and he didn't care, he was happy to feel the action.

Hannibal shuddered in the same way, Will had squeezed him in such a lethal way as he had never done before, that he had no doubt that his inside were damaged, too he, who was almost mutilated from his knot

Hannibal felt a wave climb up his fangs that shook him, causing him to lose balance, almost falling on Will if it weren't for the fact that he was moderately prepared, his shoulders sting quite a bit, knowing that everything was thanks to the bond.

<u>Finally, both had joined beyond what existed.</u>

The next day Will felt renewed, he was no longer the same as always, except when he stood in front of the mirror and saw the bondmark on his neck, he felt more prepared for life, more willing to follow his instincts together with Hannibal

When he left the room with his handbag next to Hannibal, appearing on the first floor, for the first time, he behaved like a lecter, so cultured, so straight: his walk, his expressions, his manias, just like the distinguished people of the luxury hotel, he was no longer the teenager who had entered the country a month ago full of illusions and children's stories, now he was an adult man, mature and marked by his alpha, both in essence and in soul.

And he taught it with every step he took, showing his mark before everyone, raising his neck higher than usual, showing his bond freshly made without hiding, calling the attention of every person who passed by his side, proud, egocentric so that the world would be envious of he had Hannibal as his alpha, so that they could see that Hannibal was his without availability to anyone else, *and it will always be like that.*

Likewise, as shown in Italy, it will also be in America, for his family and anyone who crossed his path.

Will, was a claimed omega.

Epilogue

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Three years later

"Because yes, because all omegas have rights and because we deserve to be heard, and it will be."

Shouts and the applause were immediate.

Will crossed his legs as he watched the clock wishing that the nonsense in which he was stuck will end, his face showed it perfectly.

After a century, the clock strike the time and the class was finally over.

Will didn't take long to stand up even when the instructor was saying goodbye, usually his teammates stayed a bit to talk, but he wasn't for that, he needed to go to a McDonald's and get fill up with a good four-meat burger.

"Will!"

As soon as he was going to cross the door they called him, he ticted in his eye, he had to suppress his rage before it caused something serious to his body.

Will simply turned with a big smile, which by the way denoted great tension even when he didn't want to show it

"Are you leaving already?"

—*Fucking shit of question*—

Will nodded, almost in slow motion

"Why don't you join us? We'll go to McDonald's to eat a little."

Well, now the things changed a little, even though he liked his loneliness above anything, it doesn't bad to put that excuse for anything, *just for anything*...

Will was with his group of four companions, not so companions, walking to McDonald's, the day It was pretty sunny and worth having a good beer, too bad he couldn't.

"Ahh~! God! I feel that my feet are going to explode "

"Ufff~~ so true, I'm about to throw myself on the floor."

At the place they had made a table for the five of them to eat, a little used to the group of omegas in the place.

As his classmates talked, Will watched the place unimportant until he looked at the children's games watching some children enjoy them, Will winced, just thinking that his-

"Will tell me, how was this week? Some new?, what happened with Dr. Lecter?"

Will looked at his classmates who were looking at him attentively, Will smiled softly at them

"Nothing, everything the same, he keeps working and I studying at the university."

"Dr. Lecter continues to please you, huh?"

"Awww~, how nice is Dr. Lecter, as perfect as Alpha."

Will just smiled softly, keeping an affirmative gesture

"He doesn't bother that you come here?"

"Well, it's something he should accept if he want us to be pleased," he said in detachment.

His classmates laughed

"Today the class was interesting, that of the changes in hormones-"

"They say that the omegas are the ones that rule when we're gestate, but I don't see it that way."

"My husband is still so horrible with me."

"How many children do you think you have?"

"As many as he wants."

"What a life."

"Yes..."

They entered the typical depressive area that can never be missing in the week, the controlled life that everyone suffers

"But Will must be happy, right?"

Will was playing with the fries and looked up hearing his name, he looked at his companions and they waited for some answer, Will raised his eyebrows giving them the message of not understanding

"Your house is happy! Your alpha is!, At last the joy came to your life!"

"And it's so big, how are you doing? said that it can be a dangerous pregnancy and-"

"Oh shut up, don't wish bad luck on him, he's very good! Look at him!"

Will kept his smile always treatable, calm for them, and it's not an obligation, he really appreciates the company and the comments of the group, even when there're times when he doesn't understand or doesn't think the same, after all, they're omegas with different realities to his and Will is quite understanding in every situation he sees of the others

"Don't you get discomfort?"

Will denied keeping his smile, "Not yet, it's still very soon."

"Oh my God, what a blessing, I'm still four months, I feel like he already wants to come out as a little homunculus jumping around."

They all laughed.

That was what united them and that's why he was there and accepted his companies, no matter how strange it seems to him. *They were all pregnant.*

The three years of marriage went relatively well to what he once thought would be to marry, of course, was Hannibal with whom he was and everything would be different.

Will was studying psychology, his precious career, and he did very well, he had excellent grades

Hannibal was still the perfect professional he was and they lived in Baltimore, in the home of Hannibal, Will didn't want to move away from his family and Hannibal had no problem in pleasing to his little omega

During those years, Will made his pack of four dogs:

The first was a gift for Hannibal to the weeks he went to live with him, Buster was a puppy brought from the dog pound, Hannibal knew that Will preferred stray dogs instead pedigree dogs and Will couldn't be happier, surprised by Hannibal's action.

The second came to the months, Harley was a puppy for those times, Will found him while he was returning to his house on the night that he was celebrating the closing of the first semester, he took him home and after a few beseech to Hannibal, he added to the family.

The third arrived in other months, this time it was not for Will but for Jack Crowford, the detective with whom Hannibal works, had visited him at the house with the dog saying that he had found him in the garbage badly injured and didn't have the courage to leave him that way, that after the meeting they had, he would take any veterinarian to leave him in a dog pound, and of course, Will begged for the dog and Hannibal wished to cook Jack alive at that time. The dog named Jack, honored by his hero, was in very good health and was the most serious and polite of the group, just like his hero.

The fourth was found by both in the middle of the road when they went home, the only one who was adopted as a adult, becoming the head of the pack and the most devoted and obedient to Will, his name was Winston, Will fought enough to keep him and thanks to that, Hannibal began to divert some of his funds as a charity to a dog pound and so for every dog that Will, due to bad luck in life, he see, can take them to the dog pound instead to his house.

For now it has remained that way, and Hannibal hopes that it always continues like this

In the relationship there were highs and lows but the low ones were not much, the relationship remained the same as how it started, loving and comfortable, Hannibal didn't change nor Will, both kept being the same that their counterpart fell in love

Now Will is pregnant and everything was relatively good too

"My husband stays away from me."

"Still not talking to you?"

"He doesn't touch me."

There was a moment of silence

"Yes, you know," he quickly replied, "it's worrying when that happens, I'm not worried that he doesn't desire me anymore... "

"But you've always had problems with him."

"But now that I'm pregnant, I don't know... I feel him so far from me..."

"Doesn't your alpha feel your desire?"

"I've tried to get your attention. You know, you know," he repeated quickly, "to try not to get away from me, but…"

"Doesn't please you?"

"I'm not for that, I-I'm for his pleasure, I really would like to know if...

—Please, you're hot and your husband doesn't please you, that's all.—

"But have you talked to him? Do you see him with others?"

"I don't know, he has always been a man who works too much and to see him with others..."

—Never, he's a man of sixty, how is he fucking with someone else than setting aside his coffin to finally die?—

"I'm sorry."

"I really would like to know if he's getting me out of his life, I try to seduce him, but the last time he almost took me out of the house because he said I was too intense and that it was

wrong," he said altered. "But understand, it's not for me, it's that he..."

And there he went on, getting upset and starting to cry because his alpha was could with him

Will only listened as usual, that was every week, he just kept quiet and letting every omega of the group vent, especially the hot boy.

Yeah, Will told the hot boy because he really was even when he tried to justify that he does it *"just to seduce and keep his alpha with him"*, but it's okay, the boy was nineteen, he had a lot of energy of youth to enjoy, even when he was in his second pregnancy, but sure, it wasn't right for the alfist system.

The world was still the same, so dirty, so unfair to the omegas and perfect for the alphas, the only world that had changed was his thanks to Hannibal, the alpha remained as perfect as he was shown, so for him, and he had to give many thanks for his blessing almost null in that disgusting world.

Many omegas are in that disgusting system, just like the group he is in, and just like the young man who cries his fever for having an alpha impotent; The first pregnancy went to his seventeenth just when he joined the alpha, being something very common, now he's in the second, and to tell the truth, he shouldn't go to talks of first-time parents, but he goes because he has no friends and needs to be with someone, rather, he needs to get out of the darkness he has in house, a sixty-year-old man who was created with a steel sponge rougher than a callus.

Will pity for Will, of course, his pure empathy has always been his great hell and it has put him in annoying situations, since he entered the talk group and began to treat with him, he was very sorry for his melancholy, but he couldn't do more, even when he wished it.

Will would like to teach him to be more independent, seek his own pleasure and not in infidelity, although don't matter since in that case it wouldn't be bad to do it since that omega was condemned for life until that old man died and still still had it difficult, rather he said it to show him that there are several ways to please yourself, that no alpha is needed to do so and that without problems he can keep it quiet for him.

Will could teach him, he could show him doing it since in those years he has learned too much from that area, thanks to his freedom and to Hannibal who has taught him how to do it, letting him use toys and other artifacts, which even when he just has one and doesn't even use it and Hannibal made a drama to him every time he saw it alleging infidelity being everything joking, he still can't do it, it's not right for him than for the boy.

Will had already had such an experience, a rather bad one, Hannibal had told him from the beginning that he never empathized with someone of his gender since that would bring repercussions no matter how cruel it sounds.

But of course, Will's empathy weighed more than Hannibal's words and therefore had his great development so as not to do it again.

When he began to live with Hannibal, a few months later, some new neighbors arrived near their home, nothing different since it happened the entire residence, but one day when he

went the social area of the residence to take a breath, his new neighbor came to say hello and he reciprocated, from there, they became close neighbors.

He was an omega his age, he had three children and had married at fifteen as the system dictated, he lived with an alpha of fifty years, all so normal in the eyes of the world

The Omega suffered too much, even when he tried not to talk about it, he couldn't help letting go of his complaint, Will didn't bother him since it was normal for anyone with problems to express himself and it was better to cope with things.

The man told him verbatim how much he hated his life, that he never wanted to have children, when he had his first child he didn't even feel him like his son, he always wanted to do something productive for his life than to be running around children in Pamper around his house and with an alpha that disappears from his life and come back just to pregnant

Will was a little surprised by his honesty since it was not common for an omega to express himself in this way, and less to strangers who can ruin him with that, because the truth is that the worst enemy of an omega is an omega, and Will learned it perfectly.

The man always told him how envious he was in his life, by then, he showed him that it was a healthy envy and not at all harmful, he was envious that Will went to university and that he couldn't have children.

Both Will and Hannibal let the rumor spread that he couldn't have children, that they both did a thousand and one things to have a pup but they didn't have to, and everyone accepted them, even though it was weird since Will was an omega of high caste with a health proven, but in the world the alpha was never guilty of infertility, everything fell into the omega even when there was a lot of obviousness in the matter, and of course Will preferred it that way to keep Hannibal's image intact, even when that brought slight repercussions on his family for "lie" about his fertility when they threw him on the market giving too much commercial that Will was too fertile.

The only ones who knew about his implant was his family, so they didn't care about those comments they made to him.

Will always listened to the man's desire to become infertile or create some contraceptive so as not to be on tape, the man was desperate since the alpha wanted to have children again, thanks to that Will was sorry and without thinking, he confessed that he had an implant because he wanted it that way and his alpha granted it, he also told him some methods that he could do to avoid his conception, which was exclusive to the health area.

At that time they had gotten too close to think that he was going to do something bad. How was he going to think about it if the omega was an open book for him?, always so honest and direct, creating a good relationship, not as much as the one he has with Beverly but good for the little privilege they have as omegas.

Of course, the problem wasn't immediately, a little more of the month he saw how things had been created on his back without even noticing it until one day-

"Your alpha is a rotter."

"Excuse me?"

"It's a weak and disgusting alpha. Implanting yourself so as not to engender? What kind of crap is him?"

The boom couldn't stand it and exploded with an arrogant alpha who approached him when he was in college with his small group of friends at lunchtime.

A ridiculous alpha who thought it was a good idea to cut his inspiration with his precious burger and, even more so, go and talk bullshit about *his alpha.*

That ended in a big fight in the middle of the lunch room. It was the first time that Will fought, or well, *the first time he had fought at college with his clenched fist with an alpha*; Of course, the man was strong, was an alpha, it was obvious that Will will get out of there with good wounds, but the alpha didn't leave clean and even less when Will had entered self-defense and boxing because he wanted to enter the FBI and work with his alpha

That was a huge boom throughout the university, the one who didn't know now he notified that Will was using an implant and that Hannibal was a shit alpha.

The situation was worse for Will than for Hannibal, Will was pissed off, he didn't have to be smart to know where the origin came from and he faced the gossip, wanting an explanation

"Your alpha is a disappointment of companion, there is nothing more to say."

He said it so icy, without human empathy.

But Will could also eliminate his empathy if he puts it, and with that, he gave him the drag of his life along, the whole neighborhood saw how Will dragged the omega along by the hair all over the ground like a floor mop, like the dustpan he is, as junk as his alpha, for something both they got together and joined.

Thanks to that there were more percussions, but he didn't care about it, he could have killed him, of course he wanted it, but it wasn't worth it, not when Hannibal gave the alpha that was rude to him, torturing him as he deserves in front of him, Will had no remorse at that time, he only had joy and happiness when Hannibal took the alpha's tongue and cut it, making the worst cry that an alpha ever made. Will felt too full

Hannibal offered to do the same with the omega and not leave him alone in a fight as happened with the Alpha, but Will preferred not to do so, not out of empathy, but for punishment; the life of the Omega was unpleasant, horrible and disastrous, everything he told him was very real and he himself saw him; giving him death is giving him freedom and peace and Will didn't want that, he wanted to see him suffer, always; the desire to kill him came down after the gift Hannibal gave him, so it didn't happen to more, he left him the blows and his free suffering.

Hannibal, upon learning of the situation, at first he was more concerned with the blows of the fight than with the problem itself, then, when everything calmed down, he gave him the scolding of his life, both he and his father for being so naive.

And Will deserved it, of course he was, a boy of nineteen years old still naive in the damage his own people and the world could do.

That gossip had repercussions for a while, even when it was nonsense for him since no one should care about that bullshit, it was very delicate for Hannibal who had created a pristine image within the elite and with that things could take another course, Will there he learned how important and extreme the world of society was, they were all hypocrites who followed shitty rules just to show each other who was the best of the other.

Hannibal entered that world because he liked it and because he loved the fragility that people had, so perfect to manipulate and destroy, but now everything turned to him.

Will never thought how lethal Hannibal was for the decision he made of not having children, Hannibal never showed it, to tell the truth he saw that it didn't affect him, but seeing how those people lived, it was more than obvious that the image of Hannibal decayed a little, just because of that detail, and It would have gone down a lot by his loose mouth.

Before all that he had thought of having children with Hannibal, not as something he wanted if not as influence of his environment that was so, he was aware that he was being influenced.

But in a way he was grateful that that happened, since he saw how people lived and how crap they were, always showing perfection when their life was shit, so the desire was even more postponed.

And more because of the detail of the Omega, as the man did because of the great jealousy he had for him, then at the end that he told him that his life was like that because he wanted it that way and not because it was imposed by his alpha, it gave him a burst of anger and envy and that's why everything that happened

Will, with all the impudence, walked in front of him showing his perfect life, showing that he could study, that he went to the hobbies he wanted, that he had no children to take care of *'and that he could have to when he wanted to'*, always being free in his decisions and having Hannibal in His backpack, so guarded and compliant for him.

For anyone he could be very cruel and childish, but for Will it was very necessary to make him suffer, and of course, he was a young man of nineteen, he still didn't do many mature things

Of course, after what happened and the dragged, leaving him as the joke of the residence, and Will often showing off his life, that family didn't take long to evacuate the residence to fuck elsewhere, Will was quite happy with the end of his goal.

The gossips calmed down when someone infiltrated the fertility exams that the couple was doing with "pure chance". All as a super coincidence, not because of what happened, of course not...

And of course, the condolences for Hannibal came more than for Will and everything returned to the normally, people again felt sorry for the Lecter family.

And it's not that that pity was bad, absolutely not, Hannibal abused too much of that, having more open paths, more freedom to do things politically incorrect without receiving more than defenses and rights, doing everything he dreamed of doing without anyone recriminating him, even when there was evidence in your actions.

It was a wonderful world in which both were put in and enjoyed it

"Don't worry, that's nothing, the alphas are like that, and more what they are of his age."

"That's why it's good to marry with young alphas, of course, if you have the opportunity."

"What are you talking about?!"

"What?, so they say, right?"

"That lends itself to a sexual liberty what you just said."

"Of course not! I'm just saying that young alphas will always be closer to their omegas than the old ones."

"For God's sake, you sound like a randy."

"What?! I'm not!."

"Hahaha!"

"Isn't Will true what I'm saying?""

"Hahaha, I don't know~"

"Please! Your alpha is young, of course it's different."

"Tell us Will, how is Hannibal in the intimacy?"

Will drank his soda keeping his smile

Every week there was a specific theme with which they ended the meeting that made him laugh and enjoy it

It made him very funny how the omegas hid how desperate they were to have sexual attention and if they exposed it, they would be burned alive.

Well, they will be, by society, they will be

Will was the oldest of the group, although well, at twenty-one he was still young, but within that group he was, the majority were eighteen and the hot guy was nineteen, but the course group, on average they were seventeen

"Well, he's a normal person, I'm not complaining," he shrugged his shoulders

"Doesn't he abandon you now that you're pregnant? The professor said that omegas' hormones go up too much."

"Mmmm... well, I haven't had any problems. You know, when I have to please Hannibal it's something that keeps me well," he explained

"Have you never seduced him? You know, so he doesn't leave you," he quickly clarified the last thing so that they wouldn't misinterpret his words

"Mmmm... maybe, or I don't know, Hannibal has never given me problems with that, I guess since we wanted to have children then..."

Everyone nodded in understanding and Will went back to drinking his soda

Of course Hannibal wasn't going to give him problems in abandoning him or something like that, absolutely not, over his dead body, Hannibal isn't going to find anyone else like him who can put up with his dark desires and enjoy it as much as he does

Will didn't need to wait for Hannibal to come to him for attention, Will was still young and his husband's job was to please him in everything, nothing more, and Hannibal did it without complaining

But of course, nobody has to know that

"So my alpha is the only bad one..."

"I'm sorry about that."

"Yes, don't be discouraged, it's okay."

"Maybe he's just busy and that's it, don't see it any other way."

The others supported the omega, they all had problems with their alphas but of course, it was comfortable for them to show themselves as a supporter than to be supported so as not to receive any derogatory comments, even when there were five of them without having any strangers who listened to them

Even when he felt sorry for the man and could tell him how to help himself in his shortage, he preferred to avoid falling into temptation so as not to end things badly, no matter how cool and harmless the boy looked (so was the other one)

That's why Will hated going to those stupid talks, in those places there were the young indoctrinated omegas who had nothing but to complain about their miserable life

Will kept the lines away from everyone so as not to do the shit he did in the past, not for himself but for Hannibal and the victim, he didn't want to have the need to kill none, not when their lives were already miserable, he was no longer like before when he let the omega go, who the last time he saw him, still had his three children, making him understand that the

hypocrite used the methods that Will taught him to not conceive, he was not going to do that anymore, his head evolved to not leave any of his victims free, whatever life they have

Will's life changed not long ago when he decided to take the big step into the paternal world, he is in his third year of college and everything was going well for him, he had friends, his dog children, a perfect husband who never bothered him with that, even, the alpha was growing in his professional life to notice that at that moment he wanted to have children, so he had no need to do so.

Why did he do it?

Well, for a simple and plain reason, the time of his implant was ending and he had to change it and insert a new one

That was no excuse since he could do it without problems and Hannibal was already making an appointment to do it, but, he simply did not want to do it anymore, he did not want to plant another implant in his body to extend it to another three years; it was not that it bothered him to put it on and much less did he have any inconvenience in the years that he had it, it just... happened and that was it, there was no more

Hannibal gave him every sermon of what could happen if he got pregnant, of the dangers, the symptoms and what he will live during, after the birth and when he has the child, but Will already knew it, he was aware that his life will stop and that he will no longer have the freedoms that he enjoys, even that his work area will have to be extended being something that he wanted to do for a long time, but... it just happened and that was it, he wanted it

It's not that the idea of having children was the great wonder of the world as Hannibal felt it, but it wasn't as horrible as it had been in the past, he had become a zero on the left

So after removing the implant, they waited for his body to return to normal and for his heat to begin in order to do the 'arduous' work of procreating life, as that fell on Will's university vacation, Hannibal decided to take his vacation to go with Will, and Will decided on Italy because it was the beginning of everything

After the month of vacation and the conclusion of the heat, which even though Will was marked was a bit strong thanks to the alteration of his body by hormones but never like what he experienced in the past, they arrived in America and after a month, Will found out he was a month and a half pregnant

Everything was party and splendor, Will had asked to make a presentation later since he was just gestating and anything could happen, but talking to his family and Hannibal was talking to a wall, so when one day he arrived home after from college, the house was full of cars all over the residence and people flooding his home, it was terrifying the truth

Now, he was four months old and he was saying goodbye to his classmates after finishing the snack at McDonald's, he was on his way home and had a lot of walking to do

Two months later Hannibal had written him against his will to the parenting course, Will never wanted that, he preferred to read books and watch videos just like he did, but Hannibal

simply said

"There are omegas that are not born with the maternal instinct while not all are born knowing how to be parents. It doesn't hurt to learn about the new world you're going to enter"

Will only understood that Hannibal told him that he would be a terrible father for not washing his pregnancy and that he had to get clever if he didn't want his son to die

It wasn't quite like that, but it was more than obvious that he said it that way, just as he loves to disguise things with his metaphors taken from the bun

So with all the fighting and denial of wanting to socialize with his people, Will was forced to go if he wanted to stay in his university and work life; yes, Hannibal fell so low to threaten him like that and Will had no choice but to obey to continue breathing that little freedom that Hannibal had let him breathe

Because Will free, not even the hairs of his buttock

The classes weren't bad, he learned very well besides that the teacher was quite direct with his words, and even when there were omegas who were scandalized, they still went there just for the morbidity and wanting to dream of a "perfect" world

The bad thing about all this was his classmates, most of them quite egocentric and judgmental, the only half normal ones were those he talked to, and it's not that he wanted to talk to them, they themselves made their own club of "misfits" and it seemed right to put him in their club

Will didn't know whether to be offended or accept his sad reality

Will wasn't antisocial, of course not, he was doing pretty well at university, he talked well with all his classmates, they were all conscientious in their studies and quite friendly, he also had a fairly close group of friends who went out to celebrate each semester's conclusion or someone's birthday, meeting more people on those outings, really his university life was good, more so than at school. Of course, the people from the university came with a different mentality and that made it great

But since he entered that group, everything was an aura of darkness and... well, when he saw the attitudes of each omega, he preferred his solitude, or well, half solitude

He had wanted to go to the talks for first-time parents of middle-class people, he saw that they were friendlier but Hannibal denied it, using the excuse that he wanted his best education

Lie, he just wanted to make him suffer, he was pretty sure

But well, he had already been in the place for two months and had dealt with things, after all, it was only two hours a week, going to listen to what they had to say to him and escape a little from the system of —university and home— that he had acquired

Will had arrived home and saw the lights on, Hannibal had arrived early, after leaving his things in the closet at the entrance and greeting his canine children, he walked straight to the kitchen knowing he would find him there

"Good afternoon."

He greeted upon entering the place, drawing the alpha's attention, who was with his typical apron, preparing something that looked delicious

"Good afternoon, Mylimasis."

Will approached to see what he was doing although he couldn't pay attention since Hannibal took his chin forcing him to give him a kiss

"Wait a minute, did you go to that shitty fast food place?"

Oh no, here we go again

"Mmmm... they asked me to go..."

"And you, without any willpower, accepted, right?"

"You took away my willpower, so..."

"Oh my-"

"But your creations wanted it," he spoke quickly before hearing the scolding of others, your fetuses wanted to eat at McDonald's so..." he said in detachment

"They're my children, Will, your pups, you shouldn't talk like that," he scolded

"That does not change that they're simple fetuses," he clarified, "even if you want to romanticize it," he pointed out

Hannibal let out a sigh mixed with annoyance and tiredness. "So the hamburgers I was making were in vain?"

"What?, you were making hamburgers," Will dipped his finger in the sauce to taste it

"That's right, since you have cravings for that, well-"

"Oh please yes I can eat them," he spoke quickly, "the McDonald's was just the starter, that was nothing." he shrugged his shoulders in detachment. "Besides, I'm still hungry 'y~~' I have to eat three times as much as normal." he pointed out. "They're two kids, Hannibal," he reminded him

Hannibal simply laughed

And it was true, even though he ate a four-meat burger at McDonald's, he needed more, besides, he's not going to waste the delicacies that Hannibal always makes as a burger

Will was aware that he could have a double pregnancy, his caste dictated it and he had already gotten used to the idea that it would happen, but he won't deny that when he found out he was carrying two, he wanted to throw himself out the hospital window, mortified for making the stupid mistake of getting pregnant

Of course, Hannibal was more than excited by the news, he couldn't contain his euphoria and turned into a fucking sweet tick

"How did you go?," he asked after kissing him

"Mmmm... you know, the same, tired of life."

"Even when I took you to create paternal bonds you're still so suicidal?"

"Well, rather by putting me there you created more bonds for me to commit suicide," he corrected

Hannibal looked at him with annoyance and Will gave him a huge smile while leaving a kiss on the other's lips, he knew that Hannibal hated him saying his suicidal comments

"What are you doing here so early?," he looked at the sauce again

"I had work at the FBI at two so I canceled my appointments at the office, but it wasn't as long as they said and I came an hour ago." he explained

"And you haven't changed?"

"I wanted to make the meal quickly before you arrived."

Will smiled

Just like Hannibal told him, all those years he took care of the kitchen, of course, there were times when Will did it thanks to the alpha's schedule and as he told him, he cooked everything that was seafood, but that almost never happened, and now that he got pregnant he hasn't touched the kitchen again

Hannibal didn't take long, when Will came down ready with his nightclothes, Hannibal had put the food in the dining room to taste

"How have you felt today?"

"Well, I haven't had any problems, a little tired but it was more because I had to go to class and that makes me depressed."

"You're a very dramatic boy, Will."

"You know, you're not the one who has to go through the gloom."

Hannibal asked him about his condition every day, it never failed, and Will was always honest

"Alana invited me to her house for the weekend, she's going to throw Margot a birthday party, why don't we go?"

"It would be nice, Mylimasis, I don't think she has work on the weekend, anything, I'll make time to go."

"I'd like to bring her a present, but I don't know what it could be."

"I can make some pork dish to add to the table."

"Hannibal, for God's sake, how are you going to bring her pork?"

"Why? Did she become a vegetarian?"

When Will entered college he met Alana Bloom, a very intelligent and friendly alpha, their relationship was formed gradually like those of the entire class, but theirs, like two others who were betas, became closer

She's a woman who was born into a fairly civilized city family with five omega brothers and two mothers, and when he says she's civilized it is because none of her brothers, being older than her, got married, of course, the difference is that they are middle class and the only ones in society who could afford the "luxury" of breaking the silly laws of the system was that social level, the poor did it out of necessity and the rich did it for economic power

He knew she was married, she was the only one in her family who did it, but he never asked anything about her personal life since at that time, they were nothing more than classmates

But one day when he was leaving with the group and they said goodbye to go their own way, he saw Margot in the place, surprising himself, and what increased his it was a surprise to see the kiss she had with Alana, there she realized that the woman was married to her... well, the relationship and the experience that Margot brought to his life, there was no way to categorize it

There she found out everything that happened in Margot's life, before she killed Mason

Margot went out with Alana, everything was too casual and secretive, of course, Mason would have gone crazy if he knew what his sister was doing

Margot did it as a rebellion, to escape from her life. Margot never wanted to be with an alpha and Will knew it, but after what happened and since her brother forbade her to start her life as a wife, she made her life her way

Will wasn't sure if that was the reason Mason wanted to marry him, to "control" Margot, as if that would help much

But when Mason died, Margot was left hanging, about to lose everything and become a simple slave in the underworld (that's what happens to unmarried omegas, they lose everything and drop in social status bordering on slavery, just to find a way to survive), so in desperation, having Alana with her, she asked her to have a child so she wouldn't lose her

fortune, after several things, they had to get married, and so, Margot still has her fortune and has a two-year-old son

Will felt terribly bad after knowing it, he had pushed Margot to desperation, just to not be left in slavery while he enjoyed his good life

Of course, he couldn't help but give her his condolences, the woman took it as something that had to happen and wasn't bothered at all with what happened, she was finally able to get rid of her brother, and although the measures were quite screwed up at the time, creating an abrupt relationship between the two, over time, both women managed to take their relationship to something real and meaningful

Margot was too grateful to the one who killed her brother and Will understood why Alana was in that university. It's not that he's classist, but it was a pretty expensive place and he always believed it was for some scholarship

Margot runs her company without any impediment, and Alana stays by her side, aspiring to become a psychologist

After finishing dinner and talking a little about them, they both stood up to pick up the dishes and wash them, Will told her about some baby clothes he had seen and Hannibal told him about the car they should buy for their children

"I'm anxious to feel their first movements," Hannibal commented

"There's still a long way to go for that, and personally, I'm not so eager since I saw the suffering it can bring."

"They're developing too fast, I'm sure they will please me and that they will do good with their mom."

Hannibal reached out his hand to caress Will's already swollen belly

Will stopped his movements, "Dad," he corrected him with annoyance

Hannibal smiled tenderly at him showing confirmation and Will let him go so that he could continue his caresses, Hannibal sometimes called him like this just to annoy him, knowing that Will didn't like the term

Will's stomach was big, the only one of all his classmates who was four months old like him, of course, he was going to have twins and he was the only high caste omega, his stomach looked almost six months old, in Will's head it was nine months old

Hannibal had Will in a bunch of high-size pregnancy clothes, Will didn't complain at all since they were to his liking and he needed them, his stomach was growing too fast and all his clothes no longer fit him

Will's emotional state changed slightly as time went by, he was much more clingy to Hannibal, more sensitive and hungrier than usual, there was still more to see what else could change

When they finished and gave food to the dogs, they arrived at the room to rest, Hannibal went to take a bath, he needed it for a long time, Will for his part arranged his books for the next day and looked at his phone a little

As time went by he got bored, the conversation with his classmates came and thanks to that, his desire was formed out of nowhere, it was a shame that his companions did not enjoy their alphas, but Will was not going to regret it, on the contrary, he will do it in their names

Hannibal left the bathroom while drying his hair, he had forgotten to look for his nightclothes so he carried his towel around his waist, disappointed because he was going to wet the floor

When he left he saw Will sitting on the bed looking at him, "I thought you were ready in bed," he commented

"Mmmm... well, I can go if you want," he offered, "but of course, you must prepare me ready."

Hannibal raised his eyebrows and then laughed in understanding and began to approach the younger

"My insatiable boy~"

"Am I not your marshmallow boy anymore?," he raised an eyebrow

Hannibal, standing in front of Will, took him by the chin, "We'll see that now, my love."

Hannibal leaned down to catch Will's lips, starting a soft kiss

They only had a morning, but it doesn't hurt to continue enjoying marital privileges

Hannibal moved away from the other's lips, leaving a thread of saliva and stood up again, keeping their gazes connected

After Hannibal let go of his chin, Will turned his gaze to the other's crotch, taking his hands to the towel to let it fall to the floor and see what he wanted

"Alpha needs you, handsome," Hannibal said, taking one of his hands to the other's head to caress those curls that remain as alive as the first time he saw him

Will took Hannibal's member that was still flaccid and brought it to his mouth to taste, stealing a soft sigh from the owner

In those three years they had learned a lot about their sexuality, especially Will, Hannibal taught him too many things for the pleasure of both and also his tastes, Hannibal was the opposite of what was shown in the world, that delicacy and reasoning was forgotten when he went under the sheets, he became another person, so dominant and instinctive

Will sometimes wondered if the things he did with Hannibal were normal elsewhere or crossed the line of abuse, it's not that he didn't enjoy it, to tell the truth he never had a lesson

of what was bad and what was good to accept, he was molded with Hannibal so there was nothing else to dig in

When Hannibal got erect, he took a handful of Will's hair to manage the thrusts to his liking, Will didn't mind and let himself be commanded

The sounds of choking didn't take long to start, the tears didn't take long to come out and the desire to spit out the alpha's cock began to grow, as it usually happens, Hannibal was a lover of hard oral sex, Will's throat was pierced, even though he has been giving Hannibal blowjobs for so long, he didn't get used to the size at all, in addition, the knot continues to be a problem for his small cavity and that took him out of concentration from time to time to be able to maneuver with it

Will let out a long gasp starting to breathe loudly through his mouth almost desperately when Hannibal let him take a breath, lines of saliva dripped from his mouth due to the hard movements, Hannibal had the joy of letting him take it to the limit, although on that occasion he wasn't being cruel, he let him take bites more often and did not sink so far into his throat, being a little more delicate than usual, even though Will had already perfectly learned to play it with those extreme lack of air and that breaking in his throat, he appreciated the detail

Will took one last breath and looked up at Hannibal

"My precious omega~," he purred with joy at seeing the Will's state. "Let me give you a helping hand so you can keep pleasing me."

Will understood perfectly what he meant and opened his mouth sticking out his tongue waiting for him, Hannibal didn't delay and gathered saliva in his mouth to let it fall directly on Will's tongue, Will stayed in the position for a moment and then went to the other member to take the member and introduce it again to his mouth, deeply, soaking the alpha's saliva in the trunk, Hannibal whistled in excitement, Will was his perfect student

He returned the movements and the push of the head towards the penis in a decisive way, it was a somewhat fast back and forth without reaching how they were used to, Will took his cock well and was fine with that, on that occasion he wanted to enjoy more the movements that the omega made than his own stimulation, hanging his pleasure on the expressions that the minor made

After a while, Hannibal pushed Will off his cock, tilting his head, and without delay he approached to take his mouth, invading his cavity and starting a wet kiss, drowning Will

When he released Will's lips, he was breathing desperately, taking in whatever air he could while clenching the sheets

"Bed," he ordered with his alpha voice

Will let out an unstoppable moan thanks to Hannibal's voice, he began to lean back without taking his gaze off the alpha knowing that the latter wanted him that way

The mark that they both had didn't make much of a difference in the relationship, both learned to control their emotions and thoughts of the other and maintained their privacy, and it also taught them that everything they knew about each other was real, adding a few insignificant details

The mark didn't change the union that they already had as individuals since they met and began to treat each other beyond what was stipulated, one for his empathy and the other for manipulation

Will half sat on the bed leaning on the headboard, waiting with desire for Hannibal, who didn't take long to do so by sliding into the bed gently, making him desperate

Hannibal, being in front of him, began to give him several kisses, Hannibal began to grow a morbid curiosity as Will's stomach grew, Will became more and more beautiful, and now that his stomach was visible, his lust has overwhelmed without stopping, every time he had Will at his side he couldn't help but appreciate him, Will was an Angel and more with the clothes he bought him, when Will asked him for sex it was the moment where he immersed himself in his morbidity

Hannibal went to the union to stimulate listening to the other's sighs, he could only find the two gaps of the fangs, the skin had healed a long time ago, Hannibal had the itch to bite the place again, showing Will as his property, but the last time he did it he received repression from the younger and they lasted a long time without speaking, Will didn't like the idea of highlighting the union since it wasn't necessary and besides it hurt.

Hannibal didn't try again, but he doesn't deny that at any moment he will do it regardless of Will's curses and blows, *Will was pregnant and deserved to be sealed again as his*

Hannibal put his hands to the long nightgown that Will had to lift it up and remove it from his body with his help, it was a white suit that Will used to wear and that enhanced her beauty of pregnancy, he has even already drawn it with the garment

After putting the garment aside he looked at his breasts, Will's breasts were growing exponentially, showing how blessed Will's body was, perfect for conceiving and raising puppies, he still needed to grow, his breasts were two lemons that at any moment would explode into melons, he has predicted that Will's breasts will go to a D cup, and how he wanted that to happen

Hannibal brought his hands to Will's back to curve him towards him and comfortably take one of the breasts

"Ahh-mmm~!" Will moaned sharply, his chest shaking as Hannibal took his nipple

Will's oil on his nipples was back, Hannibal took it without grinding, caring little that it was so that his children could locate and feed, there was still a long way to go before they were born

The war on the nipples didn't take long to start, Hannibal stretched it with his lips and from time to time with his teeth while he sucked it, the last movement he made to try to steal some

liquid that Will had made, there was still a long way to go before lactation but Will occasionally released the beginning of the residue and the taste was exquisite for Hannibal, although well, all of Wil's fluids were exquisite to him

Will whimpered at how rustic Hannibal could be with his delicate flesh now in pregnancy, Hannibal took charge from moment one of weakening his flesh and had achieved it to the point of giving him the privilege of cumming only with them

"Ah-ah! P-please! Ahh! Ahh!"

Will kept shaking his body from side to side while he trembled involuntarily, it was overwhelming what he felt, his clitoris was throbbing in pain, Hannibal had it tight, pumping his breasts like a child trying to feed, as if dinner wasn't enough

The union of his nipples to his clitoris were swelling it to give him his orgasm, he wasn't sure if Hannibal wanted that, but whatever it was he would take it without grinding

"Oh my god Hannibal!"

Will tried to reproach the stretch that Hannibal made with his teeth, hurting him, sinking his orgasm, but it came out more in a moan than in hatred

Hannibal smiled at the moan and looked at Will, "Honey, the fun is just starting, there's no need to end it so quickly."

Will looked at him with hatred, he had been with the alpha for years having those kinds of games of interrupting his orgasm, but he couldn't get used to it, it was annoying and painful, as well as the painful movements that the alpha gave him making him cry

Hannibal let go of the breasts to move away a little, he put his hands on the omega's hips to push his down, laying him down, he got between the legs and lowered his hand to leave it on the other's butt

"Mmm~~ your excitement smells here, Mylimasis, you were enjoying my breastfeeding, huh?," Will made a gesture with his lips without leaving an obvious answer, but Hannibal already knew the movement. "Well, let's start breastfeeding down here."

Hannibal came closer, sniffing over the lace panties before serving his appetizer, it was soaked

"Ah-ahh!"

Since his third month passed, Will got much wetter, his cavity was always wet from everything his uterus was leaking and Hannibal loved that detail, more juice to taste and more accessibility inside, feeling more heat. Both Will and Hannibal hoped it would continue like this until the birth for the omega's comfort

The swollen clitoris could be seen through the fabric so Hannibal didn't take long to play with it, receiving the thrusts and moans

The same game of torture returned, he didn't need to do much since Will's sensitivity was at its maximum, he wet the panties more as if it wasn't enough and then took the edges to slide it off the body and be able to do a better torture

"Ahh!! No! No! No!"

Will was rocking his hips back and forth trying to get rid of Hannibal, his feet were almost floating and he was trying to plant them on the bed to have a better chance but Hannibal had his hips squeezing him tightly, his thighs were on the Hannibal's shoulders and he was far from doing anything more than simple pelvic movements.

When he was close to his orgasm it happened again, Hannibal released his vulva, leaving him in the air, quite sore, Hannibal left his hips on the bed and sit up straight again.

"You were so close to your orgasm weren't you my love?" He knew he wouldn't get an answer, Will was recovering too much to speak. "It's time to stop making you suffer."

Hannibal guided his cock to the Will's hole and sank in completely, without stopping, Will arched his back and let out a sigh of despair and Hannibal wasted no time in starting the movements, taking the other's hips to push him against him

"Ahhh! Ahhh!"

The moans started again, as loud as he had left them a while ago, even though that morning he had Hannibal inside him, his cavity had changed as a result of his pregnancy, the place became narrower, his cervix dropped leaving the place smaller, so every time Hannibal entered him it would be overwhelming, but for Hannibal it was glory, with the desire for Will's pregnancy to last longer

Will's body rocked against the sheets, he kept his back hunched while he hang on to the sheets tightly, enduring the thrusts

"Honey don't bend so much, remember that you have my children."

Will wanted to kill Hannibal, his desire still existed, but dormant, at times like that he wants to eliminate it, but he doesn't want to be a single father, he refuses to be one

Hannibal kept hitting his cervix, so hard, he knew that at any moment he was going to cum, and even though he was overwhelmed, he liked it, he liked to feel every emotion that Hannibal gave him, every punishment, every pleasure, every humiliation, everything, even though he's aware that he has surpassed the limit that any couple is supposed to have.

When he reached his orgasm, Hannibal approached his neck to bite his mark making him scream in sharp pain.

He reconfirmed that, without a doubt, Hannibal was the only alpha that he deserves and that he needs forever, always being so demanding and at the same time so submissive for him.

Hannibal was born for him and will die for him, it is the only thing he needs .

Chapter End Notes

My first large story in English. What a crazy, lmao

It will be the last one. I'm swear

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